THE

European Magazine,

AND

LONDON REVIEW;

CONTAINING THE

LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS, MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE.

By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of *LONDON*.

For SEPTEMBER, 1785.

[Embellished with, 1. A Striking Likeness of the late Right Hon. GEORGE Lord Viscount SACKVILLE. 2. A View of PENTILLE CASTLE, in Devonshire. And 3. An Engraving of the EXOCETUS, or FLYING-FISH.]

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ANSWERS to CORRESPONDENTS.

After a repeated perusal of *D.*'s piece, we think the subject of it will not be agreeable to the majority of our Readers. Upon other occasions, we shall be glad to hear from him. His account of *Cuthbert Shaw*, with other particulars, we have received, and the original Poems shall be hereafter inserted.

Timarkus's piece cannot be admitted.

To the PRESIDENT of the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

SIR,

THIS day was the first time I had an opportunity of seeing the European Magazine for January, 1785: in it I see a Chronological List of Events for 1784; among the rest the following article. "Sept. 29. Eleven persons poisoned by the stench of a putrid carcase, "which some students of medicine at Aberdeen were about to open." As I see the Philological Society manage that Magazine, I thought I would address you, Sir, in order to mention that such an event never took place at Aberdeen; there was neither eleven people poisoned; nor was there a putrid carcase about to be opened. In the month of June that year, two of the students of medicine died of low nervous fevers, without any putrid symptom; and by the same complaint we lost Dr. Ligertwood, a death justly regretted: at the same time other two of the students were affected with a similar fever, but recovered. As I had the best opportunity of knowing that such an accident never happened, nor from such a cause, yet though it was a general report, I never knew it had been so publicly asserted. In the name of the students whose characters suffered from the falshood, I hope the assertion will be contradicted in the next Number. I have the honour to remain, Sir,

Aberdeen, Sept. 11, 1785. Your most obedient humble servant,

WILLIAM LIVINGSTON.

*** The List above alluded to was copied from the News-papers.

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER for SEPTEMBER, 1785.

AUGUST.			
	BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
30	29 — 78	66 —	W. S. W.
31	29 — 76	64 —	W.
SEPTEMBER.			
1	29 — 64	61 —	S.
2	29 — 74	63 5	W.
3	29 — 77	63 —	W.
4	29 — 81	64 —	W.
5	29 — 56	60 5	W.
6	29 — 15	66 5	S. S. W.
7	29 — 66	65 —	S. S. W.
8	29 — 96	62 —	W. S. W.
9	29 — 90	58 —	N. N. E.
10	29 — 74	65 5	S.
11	29 — 81	66 —	S.
12	29 — 89	63 —	W.
13	30 — 06	64 —	S. W.
14	29 — 99	68 —	S.
15	29 — 75	63 —	W.
16	29 — 85	62 —	S. W.
17	29 — 90	62 —	W.
18	30 — 06	64 5	W. S. W.
19	30 — 00	65 —	S. S. W.
20	29 — 80	65 —	W. S. W.
21	29 — 64	62 5	W.
22	29 — 59	60 —	W.
23	29 — 64	61 5	S.
24	29 — 40	63 —	S.
25	29 — 17	58 5	S. S. W.
26	29 — 62	57 5	N.
27	30 — 11	47 —	W.
28	30 — 31	46 —	W. N. W.

PRICE of STOCKS,
Sept. 28, 1785.

Bank Stock, shut	Fund. Navy ——
New 4 per Cent. 1777, shut	New Navy and Vict. Bills 3 7/8 a 4 dif.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 95 1/2 3/8	Long Ann. 18 1/2 5-16ths yrs. pur.
3 per Cent. red. shut	10 years Short Ann. 1777. ——
3 per Ct Cons. 59 7/8 3/4 5/8	30 years Ann. 1778, 22 3/4 13-16ths yrs. p.
3 per Cent. 1726, —	3 per Cent. Scrip. —
3 per Cent. 1751, —	4 per Ct. Scrip. —
South Sea Stock, —	Omnium, —
Old S. S. An. shut	Exchequer Bills ——
New S. S. Ann. ——	L. Tick. 13l. 18s.
India Stock, ——	
3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. shut	
India Bonds, 20s. pr.	

LORD VISCOUNT SACKVILLE.

Published by J. Sewell Cornhill 1785.

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, AND LONDON REVIEW; FOR SEPTEMBER, 1785.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of the late GEORGE LORD VISCOUNT SACKVILLE,

[With an ENGRAVED LIKENESS of Him.]

IF high birth, elevated ſituation, eminent talents, or great riches; if qualities to adorn life and to command diſtinction, with various and ſtriking viciſſitudes of fortune, are ſufficient to claim diſtinction and excite enquiry, no perſon ſeems more entitled to be commemorated than the nobleman whoſe portrait we at this time preſent to our readers.

He was the third ſon of Lionel, the firſt Duke of Dorſet, by Elizabeth, daughter of Lieut. Gen. Colyear. He was born January 26, 1715-16, and received his name from King George the Firſt, who was his godfather. The early part of his education he was indebted for to Weſtminſter-School, where he diſtinguiſhed himſelf with other young noblemen and gentlemen in reciting verſes, both in Latin and Engliſh, on the coronation of King George the Second and Queen Caroline, on the 15th of January, 1728, the inauguration day of Queen Elizabeth *.

In 1730, the Duke of Dorſet was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and, probably to ingratiate himſelf with the Hibernians, determined to educate his third ſon at Trinity-College Dublin, where he accordingly was placed under the tuition of Dr. Whetcombe † and Mr. Molloy, the one a ſenior and the other a junior Fellow of that Seminary. His proficiency in Literature did credit both to himſelf and to his inſtructors, and he quitted the Univerſity with great reputation. Determining to devote himſelf to arms, he obtained a Commiſſion dated July 11, 1737, and on the 19th July, 1740, was appointed Lieut. Colonel of General Philip

* The following are copies of theſe verſes:

Delicium & Caput Angliacæ, GULIELME, juventæ,
Carmine Te tenui Muſa coeva canit.
Spes creſce in noſtras, & Tu, ſi juſta benignum
Reſpiciant cœlum vota, GLOVERNIS eris.
Hunc rapui Puerum mors immatura; BRITANNÆ
Tu decus eſto Puer gentis, & eſto Senex.

Thus tranſlated by Meſſrs. Bowyer and Nichols:

William, of Engliſh youth the joy and praiſe,
Accept the tribute of coeval lays.
If Heav'n conſent to our united vow,
You ſhall ere long another Glo'ſter grow:
Fate early ſnatch'd the laſt; but may you hold
The Britiſh nation's honour young and old.

The Engliſh verſes were as follow:

While the fam'd times of Chivalry remain'd,
When Cnute, or Ironſide, or Alfred reign'd,
Their meals were homely tho' their hearts were ſtout,
Nor would the King diſdain to dine on Grout.
And ſtill the good old diſh maintains its place,
Still keeps its claim the Royal Board to grace.
This juſt reſpect the grateful nation pays
To the plain virtues of thoſe ancient days;
Convinc'd, howe'er her modern race may flout,
They owe their dainties to their fathers' *Grout*.

Lord George was at this time in the fourth Form.

† See Supplement to Swift, Vol. II. 415.

Bragge's, the 28th Regiment of Foot. At the Battle of Dettingen, June 27, N.S. 1743, he behaved in a very gallant manner, and was by his Majeſty, on the 9th July following, declared one of his Aids de Camp. He ſerved the campaign the year after in Germany, and at the battle of Fontenoy, May 11, N. S. 1745, ſignalized himſelf at the head of the regiment, where he was wounded. He afterwards was with the Duke of Cumberland in Scotland, and contributed to quell the Rebellion there. In this country he remained during the greater part of the year 1746, and on the 9th April was conſtituted Colonel of the 20th Regiment of Foot.

In the two enſuing campaigns of 1747 and 1748 he was abroad with the Duke of Cumberland, who, during the negociations for a peace, ſent him to the head-quarters of the French Camp, to confer with Marſhal Saxe, and to conclude a general armiſtice to be proclaimed in both armies; which having effected, he went with a French General Officer to Maeſtricht, and after ſettling the other preliminaries he returned to the Engliſh Camp. On Nov. 1, 1749, he was promoted to be Colonel of the 12th Regiment of Dragoons, and on January 23, 1750, Colonel of the King's Regiment of Horſe Carabineers in Ireland. In the following year he went over to Ireland in the capacity of Secretary, and on Feb. 22d, 1755, was promoted to the rank of Major-General. On April 5, 1757, he obtained the command of the ſecond Regiment of Dragoon Guards, and on Dec. 20 enſuing, was declared Lieut. General of the Ordnance.

It was at this period that the Miniſter, Mr. Pitt, determined to annoy the enemy by incurſions into their country. In September 1757, an armament was ſent againſt Rochefort; which proving unſucceſsful, the clamours of the people rendered an enquiry into the conduct of the Commander, Sir John Mordaunt, a neceſſary meaſure. On this occaſion Lord George Sackville, together with the Duke of Marlborough and General Waldegrave, were appointed to enquire into and report their opinion of the cauſes of the failure; which opinion tending rather to criminate than diſcharge the culprit, he demanded a Court-Martial, which, to the ſurprize of the Public, pronounced him Not Guilty. On 26th January, 1758, Lord George Sackville was named Lieut. General of his Majeſty's Forces, and the next day he was ſworn of the Privy Council.

The ill ſucceſs of former attempts had not diſpirited the nation. In the beginning of June 1758, another expedition was determined on to the Coaſt of France under the command of the Duke of Marlborough and Lord George Sackville. This was more ſucceſsful than the former. After landing at St. Malo's, and doing conſiderable damage to the enemy, the troops returned to England with inconſiderable loſs. Soon afterwards the Duke of Marlborough and Lord George went to Germany; and on the death of the former in October, the command of the Britiſh forces devolved to the ſubject of our preſent attention. This ſituation in the ſucceeding year proved fatal to the reputation of his Lordſhip, who, now the rage of party is ſubſided, and the voice of reaſon can be attended to, is generally ſuppoſed to have been hardly treated. The General of the allied army is ſaid to have ſoon found that the extenſive underſtanding, penetrating eye, and inquiſitive ſpirit of Lord George, which could neither be deceived, dazzled, nor ſoothed into tame acquieſcence, were incompatible with his views. By adhering tenaciouſly to opinions he conceived well founded, and exhibiting many marks of a prying diſpoſition, he had rendered himſelf ſo diſagreeable, that it was thought nothing was more eagerly deſired than an opportunity of removing him from the ſtation he filled.

This opportunity ſoon offered. At the battle of Minden, Auguſt 1, 1759, the circumſtances of which are too well known to render a detail of them neceſſary, Lord George commanded the Britiſh and Hanoverian horſe. During the action orders were ſent to bring them up; but whether they were contradictory, unintelligible, or imperfectly executed, they did not come in time for theſe troops to have any ſhare in the action. A victory however was obtained, and Prince Ferdinand immediately iſſued out orders, which by implication cenſured the conduct of Lord George. In one part of them he expreſſed himſelf in the following terms: "His Serene Highneſs further orders "it to be declared to Lieutenant-General "the Marquis of Granby, that he is per-"ſuaded, that if he had had the good fortune "to have had him at the head of the cavalry "of the right wing, his preſence would "have greatly contributed to have made the "deciſion of that day more complete and "more brilliant. In ſhort, his Serene High-"neſs orders, that thoſe of his ſuite whoſe "behaviour he moſt admired be named, as "the Duke of Richmond, Col. Fitzroy, "Capt. Ligonier, Col. Watſon, Capt. Wil-"ſon, Aid de Camp to Major General Wal-"degrave, Adjutants General Erſtoff, Bu-"low, Durendolle, the Count Tobe and "Malerti; his Highneſs having much rea-"ſon to be ſatisfied with their conduct. And "his Serene Highneſs deſires and orders the "Generals of the army, that upon all occa-

"ſions

" ſions when orders are brought to them by " his Aids de Camp, that they may be " obeyed punctually and without delay."

With the news of the victory arrived the cenſure of Lord George's conduct, which ſoon roufed the reſentment of the nation. Paſquinades were exhibited and ſatires circulated through every part of the kingdom. To ſuch a pitch were the minds of the people heated, that prudence might have recommended a temporary retreat from the violence of an inflamed mob. In this ſtate of things his Lordſhip arrived in London Sept. 7, and on the 10th received a viſit from Lord Barrington, informing him of his diſmiſſion from all his employments. Finding the populace influenced againſt him to ſo high a degree on his return, he demanded a Court Martial, and put forth the following Addreſs to the Public :—

" THE various reports that have been propagated to my diſadvantage, and the many falſhoods which have been aſſerted to ruin my character, lay me under the neceſſity of remaining not entirely ſilent, though I am debarred at preſent from ſtating my caſe to the Public, as I ſhould have done, had I not had aſſurances of obtaining a Court Martial for my trial, the only legal and effectual method of convincing the world how little foundation there has been for the torrent of calumny and abuſe, which has been ſo maliciouſly thrown out againſt me.

" I had rather upon this occaſion ſubmit myſelf to all the inconveniencies that may ariſe from the want of ſtile, than borrow aſſiſtance from the pen of others, as I can have no hopes of eſtabliſhing my character, but from the force of truth ; I ſhall therefore as plainly and diſtinctly as poſſible, relate a few circumſtances, which will at leaſt ſhew, that no body could be more deſirous than I was to bring truth to light, and ſubject my conduct to the ſtricteſt ſcrutiny.

" The inſtant I found by the implied cenſure given out in orders the ſecond of Auguſt, that my conduct had appeared in an unfavourable light to Prince Ferdinand on the day of action, I endeavoured to inform myſelf in what particular I had either failed in or neglected my duty. I heard in general of diſobedience of orders, but I could fix no certain period of time to my ſuppoſed crime, till Col. Fitzroy acquainted me with what had paſſed between his Serene Highneſs and him upon my ſubject, in regard to the orders delivered to me by him (Col. Fitzroy) that day. Whenever my trial comes, I ſhall endeavour to clear up that point to the ſatisfaction of the Public. My own aſſertions may have little weight ; but the oaths of witneſſes, whoſe veracity cannot be called in queſtion, will, I truſt, prove my innocence beyond the poſſibility of doubt.

" Under theſe circumſtances, I immediately applied for his Majeſty's permiſſion to return to England, that I might anſwer any accuſation that ſhould be brought againſt me ; for as Commander in Chief of the Britiſh forces in Germany, no perſon there could order a Court Martial for my trial, had there been an accuſation laid : the power of ſummoning Courts Martial and approving their ſentences, was veſted in me by my commiſſion, and no Britiſh officer or ſoldier could be tried by any other authority.

" As ſoon as I arrived in London, on Friday evening the 7th, I inſtantly wrote the following letter to the Secretary of State.

" My Lord,

" I have the honour of acquainting your Lordſhip with my arrival in England, in purſuance of his Majeſty's permiſſion, ſent to me, at my requeſt, by your Lordſhip.

" I thought myſelf much injured abroad by an implied cenſure upon my conduct ; I find I am ſtill more unfortunate at home, by being publicly repreſented as having neglected my duty in the ſtrongeſt manner, by diſobeying the poſitive orders of his Serene Highneſs Prince Ferdinand As I am conſcious of neither neglect, nor diſobedience of orders ; as I am certain I did my duty to the utmoſt of my abilities ; and as I am perſuaded that the Prince himſelf would have found that he had no juſt cauſe of complaint againſt me, had he condeſcended to have enquired into my conduct, before he had expreſſed his diſapprobation of it, from the partial repreſentation of others ; I therefore moſt humbly requeſt that I may at laſt have a public opportunity given me of attempting to juſtify myſelf to his Majeſty, and to my country, by a Court Martial being appointed ; that if I am guilty, I may ſuffer ſuch puniſhment as I may have deſerved ; and if innocent, that I may ſtand acquitted in the opinion of the world. But it is really too ſevere to have been cenſured unheard, to have been condemned before I was tried, and to be informed neither of my crime, nor of my accuſers. I am,

My Lord, &c. &c. &c.

GEO. SACKVILLE."

" I received an anſwer to this letter on Mon^day the 10th, in which I was aſſured, that a Court Martial upon my application would be granted, as ſoon as the Officers capable of giving evidence could leave their poſts ; but previouſly to the receipt of that letter, I was diſmiſſed from all my military employments : notwithſtanding which diſmiſſion, I ſtill hope, and am informed, that I may have the advantage of a legal trial.

"In the mean time, the only indulgence I have to aſk is, that the Public will ſuſpend its judgement till ſuch facts can be produced, from which alone the truth can appear; but if plans of a battle are to be referred to, which can give no juſt idea of it; if diſpoſitions of the cavalry and the infantry are ſuppoſed, which never exiſted; if orders for attacks and purſuits are quoted, which never were delivered; and if diſobedience to thoſe imaginary orders are aſſerted as a crime; what can an injured officer, under ſuch circumſtances have recourſe to, but claiming that juſtice, which is due to every Engliſhman, of being heard before he is condemned. The ſooner that happens, the happier I ſhall be, as I am conſcious my innocence muſt appear, when real facts are truly ſtated and fully proved.

"GEO. SACKVILLE."

From this period ſome months intervened. At length, on the 28th of February 1760, the Court-Martial aſſembled, and continued to ſit until the 3d of April, when having heard the evidence on behalf of the Crown, and of the priſoner, with his defence, and further evidence on the part of the Crown, Lord George concluded his remarks in the following ſpirited manner *:

"The Judge Advocate has gone through the caſe particularly; it has been done accurately, very much like a man acting in the capacity of a proſecutor, who has taken proper advantages of the evidence that has been given; I do not ſay improper.

"If he had ſummed up as Judge, he would have remarked upon the evidence on both ſides equally. As proſecutor for the Crown, I cannot ſay but he has taken all proper advantages.

"All my comfort is, that he has ſummed up as proſecutor for the Crown, not as Judge. It is laid before general officers as judge and jury, that is my confidence; they will not take the ſumming up on his ſide, without that on mine; it is not looked upon as the ſumming up of a judge; but here it is ſummed up on one ſide by me, on the other ſide by the proſecutor. I wiſh in this caſe I had the ability of the proſecutor in ſumming up evidence, or could have obtained aſſiſtance equal to his; that is my misfortune.

"The only thing I was ſurprized at was the concluſion, as to the diſcretion of a general officer, and what ſhould be diſobedience of orders, and what ſhould be matter of judgement.

"I never offended againſt the rules of any court; I think there are ſeveral things there ſaid, that I could have anſwered off-hand without any preparation; I could have given ſuch anſwers, as I hope would have been to the ſatisfaction of the court. If the time is paſt, then I ſhall ſay nothing to this point; only I muſt ſay this, in juſtice to my own witneſſes who have been brought here by me, if there are contradictions in the evidence, that imputation muſt fall ſome-where; let it fall where it ought; let thoſe who have ſworn falſely feel it in their breaſts; let them remember they have ſworn wrong; let them feel the effects of it; this is puniſhment. A guilty and a diſturbed conſcience will inflict that puniſhment without any other reſort; let it light where it is due; let them examine their hearts, whether they have given their evidence as they ought; let them, if they can, ſpend their lives without being puniſhed.

"As to my witneſſes, I have only this to ſay; it appears at leaſt that they can have no temptation to ſay what is not true; they ſtand up in an unfaſhionable cauſe, and I may as yet ſay in defence of an injured man.

"Till the court has ſaid I am guilty, I ſtand here with a conſcience innocent, aſſerting that innocence, which bears teſtimony for me.

"My witneſſes cannot ſay what they have ſaid, without being convinced that it is truth, and ſaid in ſupport of innocence. They can have no motives of intereſt. What motives of intereſt can there be on the ſide of one who is a priſoner, who has been in great employments? perhaps unworthily; employments which, had I continued in power, might have procured good-will, at leaſt the appearance of it. At preſent they can have no temptation, but the force of truth; and by their appearing in that cauſe, and on theſe motives, they deſerve as great a degree of credibility as any witneſs at any bar. In juſtice to them, I have troubled the court thus far. I ſhall trouble them no longer, but expreſs my acknowledgments, not only for their patience in hearing me, but for the many inſtances of their indulgence. I can expect no better ſecurity for my cauſe, than their uninfluenced determination. I have mentioned already that I have the ſecurity of their oath. I have a ſtronger ſtill, their honour: upon that I rely. If I am guilty, let me be declared ſo: if I am not guilty, let the court ſhew by their ſentence that they will with pleaſure protect the innocent."

The Sentence was in the following words:

THE Court, upon due conſideration of the whole matter before them, is of opinion,

* This is taken from the Trial printed for W. Owen. That publiſhed by the Judge Advocate is extremely imperfect.

That

That Lord George Sackville is guilty of having diſobeyed the orders of Prince Ferdinand of Brunſwick, whom he was by his commiſſion and inſtructions directed to obey, as Commander in Chief, according to the rules of war: And it is the farther opinion of this court, that the ſaid Lord George Sackville is, and he is hereby adjudged, unfit to ſerve his Majeſty in any military capacity whatever.

This ſentence was confirmed by the King, who, moreover, ſignified his pleaſure that it ſhould be given out in public orders, not only in Britain but in America, and every quarter of the globe where any Engliſh troops happened to be, that officers being convinced that neither high birth, nor great employments, could ſhelter offences of ſuch a nature; and that, ſeeing they were ſubject to cenſures much worſe than death, to a man who had a ſenſe of honour, they might avoid the fatal conſequences ariſing from diſobedience of orders. To complete the diſgrace, his Majeſty in council called for the Council-book, and ordered the name of Lord George Sackville to be ſtruck out of the liſt of Privy-Counſellors.

(To be concluded in our next.)

THE POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for SEPTEMBER, 1785.

No. XIX.

SO long ago as in the month of July we exerted ourſelves to the utmoſt, in deprecating the meaſure of a German league being entered into by our Court, or by the Regency of Hanover, for the pretended preſervation of the Germanic conſtitution, or on any other pretence whatſoever, in the preſent ticklish, confuſed and contracted ſtate of Europe. In Auguſt we recogniſed, explained and enforced theſe ideas in the moſt ſerious and ardent manner. The longer we have contemplated the ſubject the more we have been confirmed in thoſe ſentiments, and at the moment of writing this, we ſee it in a ſtronger light than ever.

Our readers need not be told, that, with infinite concern and anxiety, we have ſeen a copy (ſaid to be) of a formal notification of the King of Pruſſia to *our Sovereign*, of a League of the above deſcription being entered into by himſelf and the Elector of Saxony and the *Duke of Brunſwick Luneburgh*, and His Majeſty's ſuppoſed anſwer, approving the League, and *acknowledging himſelf* a party in it, in his Electoral capacity. This we apprehend has a direct tendency to involve Great Britain in all the complex, intricate, and perplexed quarrels, feuds and wars, which now threaten Germany and the continent of Europe. We can ſee but one way of avoiding this unhappy conſequence, and that is, by our Parliament taking an early, vigorous, and deciſive part, diſavowing the tranſaction and all its conſequences, and calling the adviſers and promoters of the meaſure to a ſevere account. We cannot give ſtronger reaſons for this doctrine than we have done formerly in our lucubrations of July. "Firſt, No ſurer "method could be taken to involve all Eu- "rope in a general war, in which the Turks "might ſee it their intereſt to take an active "part. Secondly, No ſurer method could "be taken to draw this nation into a conti- "nental war, and thereby deprive us of the "benefit of our inſular ſituation and pacific "diſpoſition, thro' our intimate connexion "with the Electorate in the perſon of our "common Sovereign. This precarious, dif- "ficult and dangerous ſcheme of politicks, "inſtead of preſerving the conſtitution, may "deſtroy the very exiſtence of the Germanic "body, depopulate one half of Europe, and "diſtreſs the other half."

The Miniſter ſeems to be in ſuſpence about his future treatment of Parliaments, whether they are to be permitted to follow up their adjournment, or to be prorogued to a long or a ſhort day. The common talk is for a late meeting, conſequently we may expect a ſummer ſeſſion as uſual of late years. The deſign of this is obvious.—Miniſters of State durſt not take ſuch liberties with ſome former Parliaments.

The failure of the Commercial Arrangement with Ireland has produced no diſturbance, commotion, or revolution, either there or here: this ſhews the fallacy of the arguments that were uſed in ſupport of the meaſure, while in agitation here:—Scarce any better reaſon was adduced, than the fears and apprehenſions of ſome people for the fatal conſequences that would enſue in Ireland upon a miſcarriage of the Scheme here. A wretched policy that, which is dictated by fears and apprehenſions of what may be, more than by the reaſon of the thing, what ought to be. The ruling maxim of all Government ought to be, "Do right and fear not."

We are now amuſed with promiſes of a commercial regulation with France!—Query, Are theſe propoſitions to be of the ſame complexion with the Iriſh, enveloped in clouds, darkneſs, and perplexity; unintelligible and incomprehenſible to all but the framers or makers?—It is to be hoped we

ſhall

ſhall have ſome wiſer heads and better hearts employed in that important arduous buſineſs than the authors of the Iriſh Propoſitions, or Lord have mercy on our trade and navigation! In the mean time Spitalfields weavers and all our manufacturers are very quiet and calm about the late French interdict. We cannot help thinking, however, that it is a very odd prelude to a new friendly commercial intercourſe between the two nations. If this be the French method of courting friendſhip, they have ſtrangely altered their ſyſtem and uſual policy. But our paragraph-politicians here in England can be made to believe any thing, and think the bulk of their readers as fooliſh and credulous as themſelves.

Notwithſtanding the blunders of Miniſters, (and God knows they make very many and great blunders) merchants, mariners, manufacturers, and traders, keep puſhing on their reſpective occupations, forcing their way through all obſtructions natural and artificial. It is amazing to ſee the numbers of mercantile ſhips pouring into the Thames from the Eaſt and Weſt Indies, from the North and from the South, and from all directions or points of the compaſs, heavy laden with the riches, the produce, the neceſſaries, and the luxuries of life, wafted from the various countries on the globe! and all this while we have ſcarce a man of war of any force floating on the ſea, or in motion to protect and defend thoſe immenſe quantities of wealth.

Our national affairs are already ſo interwoven with thoſe of the reſt of Europe by the German League, ſo called, that it is difficult to draw a line now between the political ſtate of our nation and that of Europe. However, we ſhall endeavour, as much as we can, to keep the two ſubjects, what they ought to be in ſound policy, for ever ſeparate, diſtinct, and diſtant.

All the bold aſſertions and aſſurances of foreign politicians and our home ſpeculatiſts of preliminary articles and a treaty of peace being concluded between the Emperor and the Dutch, and wanting only the formality of ſigning, ſealing, and delivering, are entirely fallen to the ground, or blown away like chaff before the wind. For our parts, we never could ſee any ſolid foundation whereon to ground ſuch a fabric; therefore we have uniformly treated them as they deſerved, like caſtle-building in the air. We have never once given our countenance to the romantic idea. It appears now that the parties are more diſtant than ever from a cordial ſolid accommodation, and that the late interview between the Emperor and the Dutch Deputies at Vienna, has been productive of a very important diſcovery, the two parties ſeeming to have entirely miſtaken one another: from whence we infer, that both parties have found out that the French Court, in its mediatorial office, has been playing a double game of duplicity, leading both the contending parties into an error, with regard to the ductility of the one and the condeſcenſion of the other; making both believe that all matters were ripe for accommodation, when, in fact, neither party had made any effectual advance towards that deſirable conſummation. Hence that ſudden tranſition from the moſt pacific appearance to the moſt vigorous preparation for warlike operations, almoſt immediately upon the Emperor's ſeeing the faces and hearing the language of the Dutch Deputies. Here then will ſoon be ſeen a curious ſpecimen of French chicanery and duplicity!

But not only in this Dutch buſineſs, but in all the concerns of the great Powers of Europe, does the French Cabinet exhibit ſuch a ſcene of refined duplicity and profound jeſuitiſm, as puzzles, perplexes and quite embarraſſes every potentate in Europe, and leaves the moſt judicious ſound politician in the dark as to her views. Thus, while profeſſing to be a friend to the Emperor and the Dutch, pretending to mediate between them, inſtead of reconciling them ſhe widens the breach, and renders them quite irreconcileable. In the courſe of this mediation, ſhe threw out a bait for the Emperor, the exchange of Bavaria; a ſcheme which was extolled by many at its firſt appearance as a maſter-ſtroke of ſound policy, which did equal honour to the head and heart of the projector of it (the Count de Vergennes) for its beneficial humane tendency towards the good of mankind in general. No ſooner did this project ſeem to take with the Emperor, than ſhe ſet her engines to work to ſtir up her old friend the King of Pruſſia to form a league to oppoſe this ſalutary project, as deſtructive to the conſtitution of the Empire; and it muſt be confeſſed ſhe has ſucceeded to admiration, even beyond what her moſt ſanguine expectation could have ſuggeſted, the drawing in the King of Great-Britain as Elector of Hanover into the fray, a circumſtance more pleaſing to her than adding another province to her dominion. However completely the Dutch may have fallen into the firſt of theſe ſnares, they carefully avoid falling into the other. They will not embrace the King of Pruſſia as a protector againſt the Emperor, hoſtile as he is to them at preſent; and their preſent internal commotions have the appearance of efforts to emancipate themſelves from the French trammels in which they are entangled. In rejecting the invitation of the King of Pruſſia, they indicate great prudence and ſound policy. Had they thrown themſelves upon him for protection or aſſiſtance, their country muſt

have

have become the common theatre of war for the powerful contending parties of all Europe, in caſe of a rupture, which is but too probable, and which the Britiſh Parliament only can effectually prevent, by acting up to its dignity with prudence, firmneſs, and perſeverance. There are other plots, and counterplots, at preſent in the hands of the French which we have not now room to traverſe, but which we will keep a watchful eye upon, and develope as faſt as circumſtances will permit.

Spain ſeems to have loſt her conſequence in the ſcale of Europe by her Algerine enterprize, and ignominious concluſion of the ſame; ſhe appears totally unconnected with France, as if no Family Compact exiſted or ever had been made: the whole fury of that Compact ſeems to be reſerved to be vented upon Great-Britain, and no where elſe.

Venice appears to have got into a ſcrape, by her junction with Ruſſia, at too great a diſtance to ſuccour or protect her againſt the ſudden attacks of ſo near and powerful an enemy as the Ottoman Empire.

MEDITATIONS on the DEATH and CHARACTER of the late Dr. JOHNSON.

By Dr. JAMES FORDYCE.

[From ADDRESSES to the DEITY, juſt publiſhed.]

IT hath pleaſed thee, Almighty Diſpoſer, to number with the ſilent dead a man of renown, a Maſter in Iſrael, who had "the tongue of the learned," and worſhipped thee with fervour "in the "land of the living." His was "the pen "of a ready writer." His was the happy power of communicating truth with clearneſs, and inculcating virtue with energy; of clothing the graveſt counſels in the attractive garb of entertainment, and adding dignity to the moſt obvious maxims of prudence. To him it was given to expoſe with juſt diſcrimination the follies of a frivolous age, and with honeſt zeal to reprobate its vices.

This ſhining light raiſed up by thee, "the "Father of lights," for the honour of thy name, and the benefit of many, thou haſt lately ſeen fit to remove. But bleſſed be thy Providence for continuing him ſo long. Bleſſed be thy Spirit that enriched him with thoſe eminent gifts, and enabled him to render them uſeful. In his preſence the infidel was awed, the profane ſtood corrected, and the mouth of the ſwearer was ſtopped. In his diſcourſe the majeſty of genius impreſſed the attentive and unprejudiced with a reverence for wiſdom; the virtuous and the pious were encouraged, by the approbation of ſuperior diſcernment; and truths, that had loſt the allurement of novelty, recovered their influence, from the native but peculiar force with which they were propoſed.

But "what is man, O Lord? or who among the ſons of men can plead innocence before the Thrice Holy? When trouble and anguiſh came upon thy aged ſervant, when "his ſleep went from him," when in ſolemn recollection he "communed with his own heart upon his bed," and examined himſelf in the view of his laſt and great account, he ſaw wherein he had offended. Then it was, that I heard him condemn, with holy ſelf-abaſement, the pride of underſtanding by which he had often treſpaſſed againſt the laws of courteous demeanour, and forgotten the fallible condition of his nature. Then it was, that I heard him with ingenuous freedom commend the virtues of forbearance and moderation in matters of belief, as more conformable to reaſon, and to the Goſpel of thy Son, than he had long conceived. How deep was the contrition which then penetrated his ſoul, in the remembrance of his ſins, and cauſed him to feel more ſtrongly, what indeed he had ever acknowledged, that no extent of intellect, and no eminence of fame, can arm an awakened and reflecting mind againſt the fear of thy diſpleaſure! Let it be known that this man, after conſidering the uncertainty of life, after ſtudying the ſanctity of thy law, after diſcovering more clearly the utter inſufficiency of human attainments, and contemplating with ardent ſolicitude the ſtupendous and unſpeakable importance of ſalvation, did with all the humility of faith caſt himſelf on thine infinite mercy through Jeſus Chriſt. But for the confirmation of the true believer, and to overthrow the deluſive pretences and vain expectations of hypocriſy, let it be known alſo, that while he reſted only on this foundation, he was unalterably aſſured it would ſupport none but the penitent and upright, the devout and benevolent.

Whatever eſteem or gratitude he deſerved from his countrymen, for his diligence and ſkill in furthering the knowledge of their native tongue, in which they may ſtudy the Revelation of thy Will, and find withal ſo many treaſures of uſeful truth and ſolid learning; little, alas! would that, or his other labours and abilities have availed him in the dread concluding hour, if in his lifetime he had abuſed them to thy diſhonour, or neglected to ſecure thine acceptance by what is better than all knowledge, ſagacity, or eloquence; by veneration for thee, and charity to mankind.

Father of ſpirits, if men without principle or feeling ſhould exult, and ſay that his anxiety in the proſpect of his latter end aroſe from

from the weakneſs and depreſſion of diſeaſe; I record it to the honour of thy ſervice, that never were his faculties more vigorous or animated, never were his views more raiſed, or his words more emphatical, than in thoſe moments when the conſideration of thine immaculate purity, and of the all deciding trial, had full poſſeſſion of his ſoul. Nor didſt thou leave him to hopeleſs deſpondence. He knew in whom he truſted; and thou gaveſt him to enjoy the recolleſtion of having long cheriſhed an habitual reverence for thy Divine Majeſty, and improved the talents he received at thy hand for the intereſts of truth, and the enforcement of duty, "in the midſt of an evil and crooked generation." To thy goodneſs, O God, did he thankfully aſcribe it, that he had never ſought the praiſe of the rich by flattery, or of the licentious by imitating their manners, and proſtituting his faculties to embolden vice, or varniſh profaneneſs.

But if this man boaſted not that he was righteous, if he relied not on any virtue which he had praſtiſed, if he earneſtly ſupplicated forgiveneſs through the merits of his Saviour alone, and left behind him in his lateſt Deed an open teſtimony of his repentance and his faith; where ſhall the ungodly and the preſumptuous appear? Will they lift up their heads with joy in the day of judgment? Will they challenge a reward at thy juſt tribunal? Merciful Creator, deliver them from their pride and impenitence. Shew them the greatneſs of their error, and lead them from themſelves to the Redeemer of the World for the remiſſion of their ſins.

Let not ſuch as were ſtrangers to the piety and benevolence of thy departed Servant, cenſure too ſeverely the partial or prejudiced opinions that ſometimes contracted and unhappily obſcured a mind otherwiſe comprehenſive and enlightened. Teach them, O Lord, more charitable allowance for miſtakes haſtily imbibed in the days of youth, and afterwards from the power of early prepoſſeſſion, without conſciouſneſs of evil, fondly retained and vehemently defended. It may be that in him they were permitted by thy unerring Providence, to manifeſt more clearly the frailty of the wiſeſt men, and to raiſe our minds from the defective patterns of excellence here below, to thyſelf, the only ſtandard of perfection.

Whatever gifts adorned him were alone to be regarded as emanations from thee, "from "whom cometh down every good gift," every rational endowment, and exalted conception. But, O thou great Sun of ſouls, can I believe, that thoſe emanations are extinguiſhed in the duſt? Can I believe, that He whoſe writings I have peruſed with delight and improvement, is himſelf periſhed in the gulph of annihilation? Abhorred be the impious and unnatural thought! When his mortal part, worn with watching and ſtudy, broken by ſuffering and age, yielded at laſt to the ſtroke that conquers the young, the proſperous, and the ſtrong; with what extacy would his never-dying ſpirit fly away, and kindle and flame as it approached nearer to thee, the Fountain of light and intellectual being! With what friendly tranſports would the illuminated and holy inhabitants of Heaven receive to their ſublime ſociety, a mind like his, purified from every blemiſh, and beaming with the radiance of wiſdom! —I weep for joy to think, that good men have from the beginning ſurvived the ruins of corporeal Nature; that they will continue to exiſt when ages are loſt in Eternity; that they will live for ever bleſſed in thy preſence, for ever dignified with thy friendſhip, O thou King Eternal!

Wrapt by the exalting contemplation, I rejoice more particularly in the permanent effulgence of thoſe ſplendid Luminaries that have ſhone in long ſucceſſion upon earth, darting the rays of knowledge and of virtue through different periods. I rejoice at the recolleſtion, that thoſe rays have not been quenched in the ſhades of death; and that by thy good Providence we enjoy at this day the accumulated inſtruſtion of generations. Look with pity on the ignorant and the ſlothful; who, having ſuch "a price put into their hands, have not a heart to make uſe of it." Rouſe them, I beſeech thee, to a ſenſe of their folly; and give them grace to redeem their paſt neglect, by their future diligence.

I praiſe thee, the God of thy late Servant, that "being dead he yet ſpeaketh," in thoſe laſting Productions which abound with the pureſt morality: where the concluſions of experience are added to the reſearches of learning, and to the fruits of meditation; where the ſecret receſſes of the heart are explored, imagination is rendered miniſterial to reaſon, and the reluctant paſſions compelled to acknowledge the claims of Religion; where the conſcious reader is turned inward upon himſelf, and bluſhes at the ſight of his imbecillity and guilt laid open before him with reſiſtleſs evidence. Grant, O Lord, that we may profit by thoſe ſevere but ſalutary inſtruſtions, and in the ſpirit of meekneſs learn from ſo able a Teacher "the things that belong to our peace." Let not the graver dictates of his pen be loſt in levity or forgetfulneſs. Nor yet let us reſt with the tranſitory and ineffectual admiration of truth, when we behold it embelliſhed by his vivid wit and glowing fancy; but may we follow its guidance with faithfulneſs and pleaſure!

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A QUAKER's SERMON.

By Mrs. CATHARINE MACAULAY.

(Never before published.)

"It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter "into the kingdom of God."

WERE this text, my friends, to be taken in a literal sense, according to the meaning adopted by our Society of Texts, which I think more incompatible to natural right and human safety, it would be as opposite to the character of a Christian to possess riches, as to worship the calf in Horeb; but as it is plain that the figurative language of Scripture must be explained by enlightened reason, when it runs quite counter to the current of human affairs, I will suppose that our Saviour meant not the simple possession of riches, though this in an immoderate degree is a great evil in a state of society, but their abuse.

Human nature, says an eminent moral writer, appears a very deformed or very beautiful object, according to the different lights in which it is viewed. When we see men of inflamed passions, continues the moralist, or of wicked designs, tearing one another to pieces by open violence, or undermining each other by secret treachery; when we observe base and narrow ends pursued by ignominious and dishonest means; when we behold men mixed in Society as if it were for the destruction of it, we are even ashamed of our species, and out of humour with our own being. But in another light—when we behold them mild and benevolent, full of a generous regard for the public prosperity, compassionating each others' distresses, and relieving each others' wants, we can hardly believe they are creatures of the same kind. In this view they appear Gods to each other in the exercise of the noblest power, that of doing good; and the greatest compliment we have ever been able to make to our own being, has been by calling this disposition of the mind, Humanity.

The possession of riches, my friends, has always a tendency to corrupt those principles of piety, justice, and benevolence, which alone give a superiority to the human over the brute creation. It inflames the passions of pride, avarice, and corrupt selfishness; it affords the means to pamper the lusts of sense; it affords the means to gratify the extravagance of a vain imagination; and it too often inclines the mind to a supercilious contempt for those of God's creatures whom Fortune has denied to favour.

This abuse of riches, my friends, is so opposite to the plain dictates of gospel morality, so incompatible with the benign, the humble spirit of Christianity, that it forms an unsurmountable barrier to an entrance into the kingdom of God. It is this abuse, my friends, which renders the cries of the orphan unavailing, and the widow's tears of none effect. It is these which, by adding contempt to the evils of poverty, render wretchedness more wretched; exclude the public cause from private care; produce fraud and treachery, with all the vices of insolence and servility; produce tyranny, oppression, and slavery; and render it "more easy for a camel to go "through the eye of a needle, than for a rich "man to enter into the kingdom of God."

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ORIGINAL LETTER from CHARLES YORKE, Esq. to Dr. BIRCH.

Dear Sir, Sat. Morn. Oct. 9, 1762.

I THANK you much for the sheets of Sir Francis Bacon's Letters *. They are extremely curious and well writ, and have made me impatient for the rest. I have marked in p. 6. a word blundered in printing—Anchor †, for Anchoret or Anchorite, (Hermit—ἀναχωρητης.)

No man deserves so much of the public as you do, for bringing to light so many valuable memorials for the illustration both of

* These were published in 1762 in an octavo volume, and entitled, "Letters, Speeches, "Charges, Advices, &c. of Francis Bacon, Lord Viscount St. Alban's, Lord High Chancellor "of England; now first published." Amidst some curious remains of this great man were many bits and scraps and shreds of private papers and loose memoranda, by no means worthy the public attention; a circumstance which induced a punster to declare, that Dr. Birch had been guilty of great indecency, in exposing Lord Bacon's *posteriors* to *posterity*.

† This observation may serve to shew how fallible the opinion of the most ingenious men may be, out of their own course of study. What is here censured as a blunder is perfectly right, and agreeable to the ancient orthography of the English language. See Glossary to Robert of Gloucester, &c.

literary and civil hiſtory in England; but you will forgive me, if I wiſh the words in brackets, f. 31, 32, ſtruck out of the book. They convey no *fact*; and ſince Sir Francis Bacon ſtruck them out of his letter, as conveying a low and indecent flattery to the King, as well as betraying a weakneſs of paſſion and reſentment in himſelf, I think that you have no more right to print them, than you would have if you could read the hearts of men, ſo as to be conſcious of every roving thought or wayward guſt of paſſion which croſſes them involuntarily and by ſurprize. It is enough if men do not act by them; but to be ſubject to ſuch ſtarts of mind is matter of conſtitution, and part of the mechaniſm of human nature, and ought not to be expoſed, leſt the reader ſhould apply that to the character of the man which never entered into his conduct. You have the beſt heart in the world; but your zeal for the illuſtration of Hiſtory almoſt makes you trangreſs thoſe laws which, in the caſe of me, or any other man now alive, you would hold moſt ſacred. Now, though Sir Francis Bacon has been dead almoſt one hundred and forty years, yet I think his fame and his memory more recent, more living, and more bright, than when he was alive. His faults are caſt in the ſhade by the candour of poſterity, and finer colours laid over his virtues, untuiſhed by envy and detraction (thoſe buſy and malignant paſſions of contemporaries) or even by his own weakneſſes.

Beſides the juſtice due in morality to the man, let me add, that what I am now exacting from you as an Hiſtorian (or Collector of Hiſtorical Monuments) is due in diſcretion and common policy to the world. For indeed the foibles and vices of great men, celebrated for their parts and actions, too much expoſed to view, only confirm and comfort the vulgar in the like conduct, without teaching to that vulgar the imitation of their virtues. Give me leave to add, that this reaſoning is irreſiſtible, where the perſon in queſtion has himſelf checked the feelings, and cancelled the firſt expreſſions of his own intemperate paſſion.

Let me beg of you to reprint the leaf * which contains the paſſage objected to, and ſupply the gap either by aſteriſks, or by a note, which the letter well deſerves, as to the ſtate of the King's revenue, then depending in Parliament (or near that time) for deliberation; and which will probably give you an opportunity of vindicating Lord Saliſbury, whom Sir Francis Bacon, with ſo much dignity, gravity, and decorum, calls a great ſubject and a great ſervant, in another letter written to the King immediately after the Treaſurer's death.

Forgive me, dear Sir, and believe me with true affection always yours,

C. YORKE.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

FRAGMENTS by LEO.

NUMBER IV.

On SPENSER's FAERIE QUEEN.

AMONG all the adventures of the Legend of Courteſie, in Spenſer's Faerie Queene, Book VI. Canto X. there is none that better illuſtrates the engaging manner of courteſy than the Loves of Sir Calidore and Paſtorella, though at firſt ſight this long Epiſode may appear as a deviation from the ſubject. It is here that Spenſer has had the art to introduce himſelf with the moſt graceful propriety, and has given us ſuch an affectionate picture of his matrimonial happineſs, that our admiration of the Poet is only ſecond to our love and eſteem for the diſpoſitions of the Man. The paſſage is too long to cite here; however, I cannot forbear giving ſome parts of it. Sir Calidore, we are told,

One day as he did raunge the fields abroad,
Whilſt his fair Paſtorella was elſewhere,
He chaunced to come, far from all people's troad,
Unto a place, whoſe pleaſance did appear
To paſs all others on the earth which were;
For all that ever was by Nature's ſkill
Deviſ'd to work delight was gathered there,
And there by her was poured forth at fill,
As if this to adorn, ſhe all the reſt did pill.

It was an hill, plac'd in an open plain,
That round about was border'd with a wood,
Of matchleſs height, that ſeem'd th' earth to diſdain,
In which all trees of honour ſtately ſtood,

* The leaf in queſtion has no words in brackets. It ſeems to have been reprinted, a paſſage being ſupplied by aſteriks; and there is a note in vindication of the Earl of Saliſbury.

And

And did all Winter as in Summer bud,
Spreading pavilions for the birds to bow'r,
Which in their lower branches ſung aloud,
And in their tops the ſoaring hawk did tow'r,
Sitting, like King of Fowls, in majeſty and pow'r.

And at the foot thereof a gentle flood
His ſilver waves did ſoftly tumble down,
Unmarr'd with ragged moſs or filthy mud:
Ne mote wild beaſts, ne mote the ruder clown
Thereto approach, ne filth mote therein drown;
But nymphs and fairies by the banks did ſit
In the wood's ſhade which did the waters crown,
Keeping all noiſom things away from it,
And to the waters' fall tuning their accents fit.

By this, with ſome more of the fineſt landſcape-painting, our Poet may perhaps (for I will hazard the conjecture) be underſtood to mean his own works, the poetical field that his fancy has choſen to rove in. On the approach of Sir Calidore to this field, where Venus with the Graces were uſed to play and ſport, he hears the ſound of dancing:

There he a troop of ladies dancing found,
Full merrily, and making gladful glee,
And in the midſt a ſhepherd piping he did ſee.

After having repreſented this fair troop of maidens "lilly white," as ſurrounding one of ſuperior majeſty, he adds,

Such was the beauty of this goodly band,
Whoſe ſundry parts were here too long to tell;
But ſhe that in the midſt of them did ſtand,
Seem'd all the reſt in beauty to excel,
Crown'd with a roſy girlond that right well
Did her beſeem. And ever, as the crew
About her daunc'd, ſweet flow'rs that far did ſmell,
And fragrant odours, they upon her threw;
But moſt of all, thoſe three did her with gifts endue.

Theſe were the Graces, daughters of Delight,
Handmaids of Venus, which are wont to haunt
Upon this hill, and dance there day and night:
Thoſe three to men all gifts of grace do graunt,
And all that Venus in herſelf doth vaunt
Is borrowed of them. But that fair-one
That in the midſt was placed paravaunt,
Was ſhe to whom that ſhepherd pip'd alone,
That made him pipe ſo merrily as never none.

The mentioning of himſelf under the name he always aſſumed in his writings is reſerved to the moſt proper place, and the compliment he pays to his wife is highly elegant.

She was to weet that jolly ſhepherd's laſs
Which piped there unto that merry rout:
That jolly ſhepherd, which there piped, was
Poor Colin Clout (who knows not Colin Clout?)
He pip'd apace, while they him daunc'd about.
Pipe, jolly ſhepherd, pipe thou now apace
Unto thy love, that made thee low to lout;
Thy love is preſent there with thee in place,
Thy love is there advaunc'd to be another Grace.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

CLODIO:——CHARACTER IV.

THERE are many people, who, by a bold preſuming freedom in their manners, ſet up for the character of Men of Humour and of Eaſe; but it is a juſt obſervation, that they very much miſtake the qualifications which they aſſume, and by their endeavours to appear conſtantly at eaſe, they are too frequently inwardly diſquieted, and their own peace falls a victim to the poor ſatisfaction of being thought happy by others.

Clodio is a man whoſe diſpoſition anſwers the above deſcription. His aim is always to be, as he terms it, *at home*. He addreſſes any perſon, though perhaps he has never ſeen him before, with the familiarity of an old acquaintance; and the freedom of his behaviour is ſuch, that the greater part of thoſe who know him, are diſguſted with what he terms Eaſe, and think his manners irkſome and intruding. He exceeds the proper medium of politeneſs, and falls into the groſſeſt familiarity, which is full as detrimental to friendſhip as the moſt ſcrupulous ceremony. To the character of the Man of Eaſe, he wiſhes to add that of the Man of Humour; but in this alſo he conſiderably miſtakes the point: he underſtands no more the meaning of the word Humour, than a child who can ſcarcely ſpeak; for, according to his ideas, it conſiſts in nothing more than a noiſy mirth, or a ſucceſsful endeavour in turning a companion into ridicule. I have ſeen him a number of times go behind an old acquaintance, and give him a violent blow on the ſhoulder, and then applaud himſelf, as if for an excellent piece of humour, by burſting out into a noiſy and boiſterous laugh, which was ſeldom joined in by the perſon on whom he had exerciſed his wit: at other times, when in company, he will call upon

a particular perſon, as if accuſing him of a crime. Though every one preſent is conſcious that this is only meant as a joke, and ſufficiently convinced that Clodio has not the remoteſt thought of doing an injury, yet to be called upon in this manner, in a public company, is very diſtreſſing to the perſon ſo accuſed. Characters of this ſtamp are far from being uncommon; and it is aſtoniſhing that their own obſervations ſhould not have pointed out to them the great impropriety of this behaviour; but they ſuffer themſelves to be deceived by their ideas of Humour, and ſeem willing to bring others into the ſame deception.

Now Clodio, notwithſtanding his appearance of eaſe, is ſo far from being happy, that he is a ſlave to his endeavours of appearing ſo; and is under continual reſtraint, leſt the ſmalleſt appearance of diſſatisfaction ſhould ariſe in his countenance, and that he ſhould loſe the character of being an eaſy and an happy man. He will frequently boaſt that no one can be ſad in his company, for his eaſe will make them happy, and his humour enliven them: but he either never conſiders, or does not perceive that his ſociety is never courted, and that thoſe who have been once in his company never preſs him for a repetition of his attendance. Yet, after all, Clodio cannot be ſaid to be deſtitute of ſenſe; which makes it very ſurprizing that he ſhould conduct himſelf in this manner. If it is to gain applauſe, he muſt be conſcious that he never receives it: if he does it with a view of appearing remarkably happy, there can, I am ſure, be no heartfelt ſatisfaction in impoſing upon the judgements of others, when he muſt be inwardly convinced that he is not in the ſmalleſt degree happier than thoſe around him. It does not render him the delight of every company, for thoſe who look for ſober rational enjoyments, can never be pleaſed with intruding freedom, and noiſy and boiſterous mirth; and above all, it does not tend to make him an uſeful member of ſociety. But if there are any, who upon reflection can applaud this kind of behaviour, their praiſes, I am ſure, can never do any perſon any honour, and their applauſes and their cenſures will always be diſregarded by the rational and the wiſe, though perhaps they may delight the vain and the arrogant. It ſhould therefore be the conſtant endeavour of our lives ſo to act, that we may gain the eſteem of thoſe whoſe good word may be truly called an honour, and whoſe countenance is a recommendation.

W. H.

AN AFFECTING NARRATIVE:

From "THE OBSERVER," a Series of Eſſays upon different Subjects,

Written by R. CUMBERLAND, Eſq.

THE following ſtory is ſo extraordinary, that if I had not had it from good authority in the country where it happened, I ſhould have conſidered it as the invention of ſome poet for the fable of a drama.

A Portugueſe gentleman, whom I ſhall beg leave to deſcribe no otherwiſe than by the name of Don Juan, was lately brought to trial for poiſoning his half-ſiſter by the ſame father, after ſhe was with child by him. This gentleman had for ſome years before his trial led a very ſolitary life at his caſtle in the neighbourhood of Montremos, a town on the road between Liſbon and Badajos, the frontier garriſon of Spain. I was ſhewn his caſtle, as I paſſed through that diſmal country, about a mile diſtant from the road, in a bottom ſurrounded with cork trees, and never ſaw a more melancholy habitation. The circumſtances which made againſt this gentleman were ſo ſtrong, and the ſtory was in ſuch general circulation in the neighbourhood where he lived, that although he had out the greateſt part of a conſiderable income in acts of charity, nobody ever entered his gates to thank him for his bounty, or ſolicit relief, except one poor Father of the Jeronymite convent in Montremos, who was his confeſſor, and acted as his almoner at diſcretion.

A charge of ſo black a nature, involving the crime of inceſt as well as murder, at length reached the ears of juſtice, and a commiſſion was ſent to Montremos, to make enquiry into the caſe. The ſuppoſed criminal made no attempt to eſcape, but readily attended the ſummons of the Commiſſioners. Upon the trial it came out, from the confuſion of the priſoner, as well as from the depoſition of witneſſes, that Don Juan had lived from his infancy in the family of a rich merchant at Liſbon, who carried on a conſiderable trade and correſpondence in the Brazils. Don Juan being allowed to take this merchant's name, it was generally ſuppoſed that he was his natural ſon, and a clandeſtine affair of love having been carried on between him and the merchant's daughter Joſepha, who was an only child, ſhe became pregnant; and a medicine being adminiſtered to her by the hands of Don Juan, ſhe died in a few hours after, with all the ſymptoms of a perſon who had taken poiſon. The mother of the young lady ſurvived her death but a few days, and the father threw himſelf into a

convent

convent of Mendicants, making over, by deed of gift, the whole of his property to the fuppofed murderer.

In this account there feemed a ſtrange obſcurity of facts; for ſome made ſtrongly to the crimination of Don Juan, and the laſt mentioned circumſtance was of ſo contradictory a nature, as to throw the whole into perplexity; and therefore to compel the priſoner to a further elucidation of the caſe, it was thought proper to interrogate him by torture.

Whilſt this was preparing, Don Juan without betraying the leaſt alarm at what was going forward, told his judges that it would ſave them and himſelf ſome trouble, if they would receive his confeſſion upon certain points, to which he would truly ſpeak, but beyond which all the tortures in the world could not force one ſyllable. He ſaid he was not the ſon, as it was ſuppoſed, of the merchant with whom he lived, nor allied to the deceaſed Joſepha any otherwiſe than by the tendereſt ties of mutual affection, and a promiſe of marriage, which, however, he acknowledged had not been ſolemnized: That he was the ſon of a gentleman of conſiderable fortune in the Brazils, who left him an infant to the care of the merchant in queſtion: That the merchant, for reaſons beſt known to himſelf, choſe to call him by his own name; and this being done in his infancy, he was taught to believe, that he was an orphan youth, the ſon of a diſtant relation of the perſon who adopted him; he begged his judges therefore to obſerve, that he never underſtood Joſepha to be his ſiſter: That as to her being with child by him, he acknowledged it, and prayed God forgiveneſs for an offence, which it had been his intention to repair by marrying her: That with reſpect to the medicine, he certainly did give it her with his own hands, for that ſhe was ſick in conſequence of her pregnancy, and being afraid of creating alarm or ſuſpicion in her parents, had required him to order certain drugs from an apothecary, as if for himſelf, which he accordingly did; and he verily believed they were faithfully mixed, inaſmuch as he ſtood by the man whilſt he prepared the medicine, and ſaw every ingredient ſeparately put in.

The judges thereupon aſked him, if he would take it on his conſcience to ſay, that the lady did not die by poiſon? Don Juan, burſting into tears for the firſt time, anſwered, to his eternal ſorrow he knew that ſhe did die by poiſon—Was that poiſon contained in the medicine ſhe took?—It was—Did he impute the crime of mixing the poiſon in the medicine to the apothecary, or did he take it on himſelf?—Neither the apothecary nor himſelf was guilty—Did the lady from a principle of ſhame (he was then aſked) commit the act of ſuicide, and infuſe the poiſon without his knowledge?—He ſtarted into horror at the queſtion, and took God to witneſs, that ſhe was innocent of the deed.

The judges ſeemed now confounded, and for a time abſtained from any further interrogatories, debating the matter amongſt themſelves by whiſpers; when one of them obſerved to the priſoner, that according to his confeſſion he had ſaid ſhe did die by poiſon, and yet by the anſwers he had now given, it ſhould ſeem as if he meant to acquit every perſon on whom ſuſpicion could poſſibly reſt: there was however one interrogatory left, which, unnatural as it was, he would put to him for form's ſake only, before they proceeded to greater extremities, and that queſtion involved the father or mother of the lady—Did he mean to impute the horrid intention of murdering their child to the parents?—No, replied the priſoner in a firm tone of voice, I am certain no ſuch intention ever entered the hearts of the unhappy parents, and I ſhould be the worſt of ſinners, if I imputed it to them. The judges upon this declared with one voice, that he was trifling with the court, and gave orders for the rack; they would however for the laſt time demand of him, if he knew who it was that did poiſon Joſepha? to which he anſwered without heſitation, that he did know, but that no tortures ſhould force him to declare it, and they might diſpoſe of him as they ſaw fit; he could not die in greater tortures than he had lived.

They now took this peremptory reſolution, and ſtripping him of his upper garments, laid him on the rack; a ſurgeon was called in, who kept his fingers on his pulſe; and the executioners were directed to begin their tortures. They had given him one ſevere ſtretch by ligatures fixed to his extremities and paſſed over an axle, which was turned by a windlaſs: the ſtrain upon his muſcles and joints by the action of this infernal engine was dreadful, and Nature ſpoke her ſufferings by a horrid craſh in every limb; the ſweat ſtarted in large drops upon his face and boſom; yet the man was firm amidſt the agonies of the machine, not a groan eſcaped, and the fiend who was ſuperintendant of the helliſh work, declared they might encreaſe his tortures upon the next tug, for that his pulſe had not varied a ſtroke, nor abated of its ſtrength in the ſmalleſt degree.

The tormentors had now began a ſecond operation with more violence than the former, which their deviliſh ingenuity had contrived to vary, ſo as to extort acuter pains from the application of the engine to parts that had not yet had their full ſhare of the firſt agony; when ſuddenly a Monk ruſhed into the chamber, and called out to the judges to deſiſt from torturing that innocent man, and take the confeſſion of the murderer from his

his own lips. Upon a ſignal from the judges, the executioners let go the engine at once, and the joints ſnapped audibly into their ſockets with the elaſticity of a bow. Nature ſunk under the revulſion, and Don Juan fainted on the rack. The Monk immediately with a loud voice exclaimed, Inhuman wretches, delegates of hell, and agents of the devil, make ready your engine for the guilty, and take off your bloody hands from the innocent; for behold! (and ſo doing he threw back his cowl) behold the father and the murderer of Joſepha!—

The whole aſſembly ſtarted with aſtoniſhment; the judges ſtood aghaſt; and even the dæmons of torture rolled their eye-balls on the Monk with horror and diſmay.

If you are willing, ſays he to the judges, to receive my confeſſion, whilſt your tormentors are preparing their rack for the vileſt criminal ever ſtretched upon it, hear me! if not, ſet your engine to work without further inquiry, and glut your appetites with human agonies, which once in your lives you may now inflict with juſtice.

Proceed, ſaid the ſenior judge.

That guiltleſs ſufferer, who now lies inſenſible before my eyes, ſaid the Monk, is the ſon of an excellent father, who was once my deareſt friend: he was confided to my charge, being then an infant, and my friend followed his fortunes to our ſettlements in the Brazils: he reſided there twenty years without viſiting Portugal once in the time; he remitted to me many ſums of money on his ſon's account. At this time a hellith thought aroſe in my mind, which the diſtreſs of my affairs and a paſſion for extravagance inſpired, of converting the property of my charge to my own account. I imparted theſe ſuggeſtions to my unhappy wife, who is now at her account; let me do her the juſtice to confeſs ſhe withſtood them firmly for a time. Still fortune frowned upon me, and I was ſinking in my credit every hour; ruin ſtared me in the face, and nothing ſtood between me and immediate diſgrace but this infamous expedient.

At laſt perſuaſion, menaces, and the impending preſſure of neceſſity conquered her virtue, and ſhe acceded to the fraud. We agreed to adopt the infant as the orphan ſon of a diſtant relation of our own name. I maintained a correſpondence with his father by letters pretended to be written by the ſon, and I ſupported my family in a ſplendid extravagance by the aſſignments I received from the Brazils. At length the father of Don Juan died, and by will bequeathed his fortune to me in failure of his ſon and heirs. I had already advanced ſo far in guilt, that the temptation of this contingency met with no reſiſtance in my mind; and determining upon removing this bar to my ambition, I propoſed to my wife to ſecure the prize that fortune had hung within our reach, by the aſſaſſination of the heir. She revolted from the idea with horror, and for ſome time her thoughts remained in ſo diſturbed a ſtate, that I did not think it prudent to renew the attack. After ſome time, the agent of the deceaſed arrived in Liſbon from the Brazils, and as he was privy to my correſpondence, it became neceſſary for me to diſcover to Don Juan who he was, and alſo what fortune he was intitled to. In this criſis, threatened with ſhame and detection on one hand, and tempted by avarice, pride, and the devil on the other, I won over my reluctant wife to a participation of my crime, and we mixed that doſe with poiſon, which we believed was intended for Don Juan, but which in fact was deſtined for our only child.

She took it; Heaven diſcharged its vengeance on our heads, and we ſaw our daughter expire in agonies before our eyes, with the bitter aggravation of a double murder, for the child was alive within her. Are there words in language to expreſs our lamentations? Are there tortures in the reach of even your invention to compare with thoſe we felt? Wonderful were the ſtruggles of nature in the heart of our expiring child: ſhe bewailed us, ſhe conſoled, nay ſhe even forgave us. To Don Juan we made immediate confeſſion of our guilt, and conjured him to inflict that puniſhment upon us which juſtice demanded, and our crimes deſerved. It was in this dreadful moment that our daughter with her laſt breath, by the moſt ſolemn adjurations, exacted and obtained a promiſe from Don Juan not to expoſe her parents to a public execution by diſcloſing what had paſſed. Alas! alas! we ſee too plainly how he kept his word: behold, he dies a martyr to honour! your infernal tortures have deſtroyed him.—

No ſooner had the Monk pronounced theſe words in a loud and furious tone, than the wretched Don Juan drew a ſigh; a ſecond would have followed, but Heaven no longer could tolerate the agonies of innocence, and ſtopped his heart for ever.

The Monk had fixed his eyes upon him, ghaſtly with terror; and as he ſtretched out his mangled limbs at life's laſt gaſp, Accurſed monſters, he exclaimed, may God requite his murder on your ſouls at the great day of Judgment! His blood be on your heads, ye miniſters of darkneſs! For me, if heavenly vengeance is not yet appeaſed by my contrition, in the midſt of flames my aggrieved ſoul will find ſome conſolation in the thought, that you partake its torments.

Having uttered this in a voice ſcarce human, he plunged a knife to his heart, and, whilſt his blood ſpouted on the pavement, dropped dead upon the body of Don Jua , and expired without a groan.

To

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

The following original Latin Eſſay upon Nonſenſe was lately found by a learned antiquarian among ſome other curious manuſcripts, which are ſhortly to be placed in the Bod. Lib. Oxon. It is thought to be the production of that eminent and truly venerable critic, Martinus Scriblerus. Indeed the ſpirit of that phœnix in erudition animates the whole. The critical acumen, the pompous language of that great man ſtrongly mark the diſſertation; nor would I heſitate long in pronouncing it to be the production of his latter years. —But this by the bye.—For the benefit of Engliſh readers, it is clothed in a Britiſh dreſs.

DISSERTATION UPON NONSENSE,

Tranſlated from the Original MSS. of the learned MARTINUS SCRIBLERUS.

IT will perhaps be neceſſary, gentle reader, before we enter upon a ſubject of ſo complex a nature, to define the meaning of the word "Nonſenſe." As this alone can be done by the help of metaphyſics, I ſhall endeavour to inveſtigate it in as perſpicuous a manner as poſſible. Nonſenſe is the daughter of Dulneſs, and the mother of Impudence. Its ideas are independent, and, like its dam, wrapt up in the admiration of itſelf, it cannot attend to the claims of others.——Having thus explained the meaning of the term, I ſhall now proceed upon a critical inveſtigation of this chief qualification in modern writing.

Upon examining the compoſitions of the moſt *recondite* ages, I find with indignation the general contempt with which this favourite of the *learned* was univerſally treated by moſt of the ancients. I find the works of Homer abſolutely deſtitute of her charms, and we are to toil through his long work without one ray of nonſenſe to dart a luſtre on the inſipidity of the whole. Strange infatuation! that a man of Mæonides' conceptions ſhould be blind to this indiſpenſible quality: *ſed humanum eſt errare*, and Homer himſelf was but a man. Nor ſhall we meet with more ſucceſs in the examination of the other worthies of antiquity. They were all in one error. They were totally inſenſible to the beauties of our divine goddeſs. But what ſurpriſes me moſt, what I have often with aſtoniſhment wondered at, we find even the tragic poets, in our times thoſe ſucceſsful cultivators of nonſenſe, as faulty as any of the reſt in their omiſſion, their *deplorable* omiſſion of this ingredient. *Ob hanc rem bajus ætatis cothurno gratulor.* The buſkin is now worn with becoming propriety. O! how has my midriff quivered with joy, to ſee the ſtarts, to hear the rant, to read the ecſtatic flights of modern tragedy! Verily I have been often amazed, have been as it were thunder-ſtruck. To hear a ſlave deliver a ſimple meſſage in the pompous expreſſions of ſublimity, how noble, how beyond Nature, that tyrant of the antients! When a ſoldier informs his commander that the troops are ready for battle, how *inexpreſſibly* doth the poet *expreſs himſelf*, when, inſpired by our goddeſs, he exclaims,

A thouſand ſcymeters
Flame to the ſun, the loud repeated ſhouts
Of ardent warriors call for inſtant fight;
Check not their generous rage.

In this quotation, reader, may be ſeen the bleſſed effects of that independence of nature ſo unſucceſsfully ſought after in the ſimple ſtrains of Sophocles, Æſchylus, and Euripides. Again, where an enraged hero would expreſs his reſentment to his mortal enemy, a judicious modern poet exclaims,

I'll frown thee into ſtone:

very artfully hinting a qualification in his hero, perhaps never heard of before, viz. of his having a Gorgon's head, and the property of petrefaction. Verily, the thought is truly unnatural, worthy of a modern tragedian.

O heav'n, O hell!
How anguiſh tears my ſoul, my inmoſt ſoul!
I'm mad to deſperation.

Here again, reader, obſerve the nobleneſs of thought! the enthuſiaſm of the exclamation! The hero is not content with telling us that "anguiſh tears his ſoul," but it even tears his *inmoſt* ſoul; thereby reviving the old notion of man's being poſſeſſed of two ſouls inſtead of one. And the more ſouls there are the better, ſay I. To elevate and ſurprize, as a certain learned fellow-labourer in the mines of erudition tells us, ought to be the primary principle in all compoſition, but more eſpecially ſo in that of tragedy. Now when a hero ſtorms, or a meſſage is delivered in rhime, what elevates and ſurpriſes more? When anguiſh is expreſſed in a ſimple oh! paſſion and haſte in an exclamatory ha! what more affecting? what can more nobly deviate from the rule of Nature, once more ſay that tyrant of antiquity!

Not, however, to confine ourſelves entirely to obſervations on the ſtage, let us enquire into the progreſs of Nonſenſe in the other walks of literature. Little, as I have obſerved

obſerved before, can be caught of this inſpiring goddeſs from the tomes of antiquity. We have in vain fought after her among the Greeks, and as little ſhall we meet of her among the Romans. Nature was ſtill followed; in their obedience to her they were abſolutely ſervile. Juſtly therefore I exclaim with Horace, one of the meaneſt ſlaves of the train, *Odi profanum vulgus.* Virgil, the prince of Roman epic poetry, in this point was loſt indeed! Tho' the labours of innumerable annotators, among whom I have the honour of being numbered, have endeavoured, kindly endeavoured to make him think with propriety, and agreeably to their ſentiments; yet, alas! it was labour in vain. *Heu cæcas mentes!* Tho' whole volumes of annotations have been written on the ſubject, yet the ignorance of the world would prefer the duodecimo of Virgil to folios of his commentators, tho' replete with ſuch *ſage* remarks and *aſtoniſhing* erudition. One advantage, however, has accrued to literature from this perverſeneſs in antient writers: for had they not wrote as they did, we ſhould never have been bleſſed with the labours of a Scaliger, a Lipſius, an Euſtathius, a Voſſius, &c. &c. &c. &c. excellent men, friends of learning! *His ſaltem accumulem donis et fungar amico Munere——*

After apologizing for this ſhort apoſtrophe, I now proceed in my diſquiſition. No veſtigia of our goddeſs being to be met with among the authors of antiquity, let us leave them to their beloved tyrant, *blattis tineiſque*, and turn our enquiries to more modern times. This I am the more deſirous of doing, as our trouble will be moſt amply recompenſed in the ſequel.

The beginning of the reign of our royal miſtreſs may be dated from the tranſferring of the chief ſeat of the Roman empire from Rome to Byzantium. From that period her charms began to attract the eyes of all. But upon the eſtabliſhment of the papal dominion, the world in general courted her patronage: nor did ſhe refuſe her influence. She ſmil'd benignant as the purple morn, as the genial ſun diffus'd her warmth, nouriſhing the opening buds of ſcience. Pardon me, candid reader, if the very thought charms me! if my raptures break out in the brightneſs of metaphor! But to proceed: The influence of the goddeſs was now grown univerſal; ſhe preſided in the cells of the monks, and guided the pen of metaphyſics. Marks of her favour were every where to be met with; and the learned were enamoured of her charms. Nor was ſhe long before ſhe attained to her meridian height. Her power was acknowledged, and ſhe triumphed over Nature! ſuch was her influence, and ſuch her dominion through many ſucceſſive ages! At length, however, ſome fiend, envious of her power, ſtarted up in the ſhape of Leo X. For a ſhort time Nature was again countenanced, and a malignant cloud ſeemed to intercept the beams of our goddeſs. But this ſoon vaniſhed: like the ſun ſhe was eclipſed but to ſhine forth with greater ſplendor. Her title was acknowledged; and ſhe has reigned almoſt without a rival, without interruption, through ſucceeding ages.'

Having thus given a retroſpect of the commencement, progreſs, and final eſtabliſhment of the throne of Nonſenſe in general, I ſhall now, gentle reader, in gratitude to a nation in which I have ſo long ſojourned, dedicate the reſt of my diſſertation to the obſervations upon thoſe *bright* luminaries of this kingdom, who have cultivated her friendſhip with any tolerable ſucceſs.

Among the firſt of theſe venerable worthies, I find the metaphyſical Aquinas and Duns Scotus claiming particular attention: *Nobile par.*—For learned enquiry, for nice diſtinction, and wire-drawn ſubtleties, perhaps they are unequalled by any but a certain modern. We meet with ſeveral others in and about that period, no leſs famous, the memory of whom ſhall be ever dear to me.

But Nonſenſe chiefly, among us, ſeems to have diffuſed her radiance from the ſtage. There it ſwells in bombaſt, whines in metre, rants in ten ſyllables, trills in an eunuch's throat, expires in oh's! ſwears in damnations, hells, and furies! and, in a word, jumps, leaps, and diſplays its wooden wit in Harlequins. Oh! the ſtage is a delectable, inexhauſtible mine!

However, the goddeſs often deigns to quit her favourite ſtage to mount her pul * * * * * * * *Hiatus valde lachrymabilis* * * * * * * * * ſuch as "*melt* in divine love. O when ſhall I *enjoy* the fruits of divine *favour!* When ſhall I be *filled* with thy *love! Heavenly eſtacies, new birth*, &c. &c." In this province, certain reverend gentlemen, adorers of Nonſenſe, and excellent friends to Scribleruis, chiefly excel; ſome of whom claim particular notice. Permit me to introduce you, gentle reader, to the acquaintance of my honoured friend Johannes W * * * * * * * * * *Hiatus alius* * * * * and Zinzendorfius, and Jacobus Beh——, and Rowland H—— * * *Deſunt multa*, * * * * beſides many others whom it is tedious to name; all of whom are choſen favourites of the goddeſs, and the main pillars of her ſtate, which * * * * * * * * *hiatus valde deflendus.*

J. B.

OBSER-

OBSERVATIONS on the PRACTICE of ARCHERY in ENGLAND.

In a LETTER to the Rev. Mr. NORRIS, Secretary to the Antiquarian Society, London.

By the Hon. DAINES BARRINGTON.

[From Vol. VII. of the ARCHAEOLOGIA, lately publiſhed.]

AS ſome of our moſt ſignal victories in former centuries were chiefly attributed to the Engliſh archers, it may not be unintereſting to the Society if I lay before them what I have been able to glean with regard to the more flouriſhing ſtate of our bowmen, till their preſent almoſt annihilation.

This fraternity is to this day called the Artillery Company, which is a French term ſignifying archery, as the King's bowyer is in that language ſtyled *artillier du roy*, and we ſeem to have learnt this method of annoying the enemy from that nation (*a*), at leaſt with a croſs-bow (*b*).

We therefore find that William the Conqueror had a conſiderable number of bowmen in his army at the battle of Hailings, when no mention is made of ſuch troops on the ſide of Harold. I have upon this occaſion made uſe of the term *bowman*, though I rather conceive that theſe Norman archers ſhot with the arbaleſt (or croſs-bow), in which formerly the arrow was placed in a groove, being termed in French a quadrel, and in Engliſh a bolt (*c*).

Though I have taken ſome pains to find out when the ſhooting with the long-bow firſt began with us, at which exerciſe we afterwards became ſo expert, I profeſs that I cannot meet with any poſitive proofs, and muſt therefore ſtate ſuch grounds for conjecture as have occurred.

Our chroniclers do not mention the uſe of archery as expreſsly applied to the croſs, or long-bow, till the death of Richard I. who was killed by an arrow at the ſiege of Limoges in Guienne, which Hemmingford mentions to have iſſued from a croſs-bow (*d*). Joinville likewiſe (in his Life of St. Lewis) always ſpeaks of the Chriſtian *baliſtarii*.

After this death of Richard I. in 1199, I have not happened to ſtumble upon any paſſages alluding to archery for nearly one hundred and fifty years, when an order was iſſued by Edward III. in the fifteenth year of his reign (*e*), to the ſheriffs of moſt of the Engliſh counties for providing five hundred *white* bows and five hundred bundles (*f*) of arrows, for the then intended war againſt France.

Similar orders are repeated in the following years, with this difference only, that the ſtu-

(*a*) The term of butt or mound of earth on which the marks are fixed is likewiſe French.

(*b*) By the late publication of Domeſday it appears that *Baliſtarius* was a moſt common addition to Engliſh names, but I have not happened to meet with that of *Arcitenens*. See in Suffolk, Warwickſhire, Glouceſterſhire, and ſome more counties. In the Bayeux tapeſtry, indeed, the Normans are repreſented as drawing the *long*-bow, but it is conceived that this *arras* was woven many centuries after the Norman invaſion, and when that weapon was uſed in France.

(*c*) Hence the term, *I have ſhot my bolt*. This ſort of arrow is now chiefly uſed in Norfolk, where it is uſeful in ſhooting rabbits, which do not take a general alarm as upon firing a gun.

Fitz Stevens, who wrote in the reign of Henry II. ſays, that the London ſkaters moved faſter than *telum baliſtæ*, which ſeems to prove that the croſs-bow was moſt commonly uſed at that time.

(*d*) Du Cange cites Guiaſt, an ancient French poet, for the ſame fact, and Vineſauf mentions that this King killed many Turks with his own croſs-bow, l. 3. c. 11. It is not from theſe facts preſumed that neither Engliſh or French ever uſed any ſort of long-bow at this period, but only that it did not prevail ſo much, as to train the archers in companies, in the manner that the Arbaliſters were diſciplined. It is not ſtated from what bow the arrow iſſued which killed William Rufus. In Shakeſpear's time deer were killed by the croſs-bow. See Henry VI.

(*e*) A. D. 1341. See Rymer. Before this, Froiſſart mentions four thouſand Engliſh archers in 1327, and two thouſand at the battle of Cayent in 1337.

(*f*) *Garbas*, which Du-Cange ſhews to have conſiſted at a medium of twenty-four arrows. By another order (in Rymer) it appears that the *white* bows were ſixpence cheaper than the painted ones.

riff of Glouceſterſhire is directed to furniſh five hundred painted bows, as well as the ſame number of white (*g*).

The famous battle of Creſſy was fought four years afterwards, in which our chroniclers ſtate that we had two thouſand archers, who were oppoſed to about the ſame number of the French, together with a circumſtance which ſeems to prove, that by this time we uſed the long-bow, whilſt the French archers ſhot with the arbaleſt.

Previous to this engagement fell a very heavy rain, which is ſaid to have much damaged the bows of the French, or perhaps rather the ſtrings of them. Now our long-bow (when unſtrung) may be moſt conveniently covered, ſo as to prevent the rain's injuring it, nor is there ſcarcely any addition to the weight from ſuch a caſe; whereas the arbaleſt is of a moſt inconvenient form to be ſheltered from the weather.

As therefore in the year 1342, orders iſſued to the ſherives of each county to provide five hundred bows, with a proper proportion of arrows, I cannot but infer that theſe were long-bows, and not the arbaleſt.

We are ſtill in the dark, indeed, when the former weapon was firſt introduced by our anceſtors; but I will venture to ſhoot my bolt in this obſcurity, whether it may be well directed or not, as poſſibly it may produce a better conjecture from others.

Edward I. is known to have ſerved in the holy wars, where he muſt have ſeen the effect of archery from a long-bow (*h*) to be much ſuperior to that of the arbaleſt, in the uſe of which the Italian ſtates, and particularly the Genoeſe, had always been diſtinguiſhed (*i*).

This circumſtance would appear to me very deciſive, that we owe the introduction of the long-bow to this King (*k*), was it not to be obſerved, that the bows of the Aſiatics (though differing totally from the arbaleſt) were yet rather unlike to our long-bows in point of form (*l*).

This objection therefore muſt be admitted; but ſtill poſſibly as the Aſiatic bows were more powerful than the arbaleſt, ſome of our Engliſh cruſaders might have ſubſtituted our long-bows in the room of the Aſiatic ones, in the ſame manner that improvements are frequently made in our preſent artillery. We might conſequently, before the battle of Creſſy, have had ſuch a ſufficient number of troops trained to the long-bow, as to be deciſive in our favour, as they were afterwards at Poictiers and Agincourt (*m*).

The battle of Poictiers was fought A. D. 1356, four years after which a peace took place between England and France.

When treaties are concluded, it generally happens that both nations are heartily tired of the war, and they commonly are apt to ſuppoſe, that no freſh rupture will happen for a conſiderable time, whence follows the diſuſe of military exerciſes, eſpecially in troops which were immediately diſbanded upon the ceſſation of hoſtilities, and the officers of which had no half-pay.

We find accordingly, that in the year 1363 Edward III. was obliged to iſſue an order, forbidding many rural ſports (*n*), and injoining the uſe of archery, which even in the ſpace of four years had begun to be neglected: this order was again repeated in 1365.

The Black Prince died in 1373, and Edward ſurvived him but four years: we cannot therefore expect any further regulations for promoting archery, after the laſt order which I have ſtated, and which iſſued in 1363. During the firſt ſix years of this in-

(*g*) The painted bows were conſidered probably as ſmarter by this military corps, and poſſibly this covering might contribute to duration alſo. As for the white bows, it ſhould ſeem that they were not made of yew, which is rather of a reddiſh brown, nor could the ſheriff well have found a ſufficient quantity of this material in his county. We find, indeed, by ſubſequent ſtatutes, that yew was imported for this purpoſe at a very high price. For theſe orders to the ſherives, ſee Rymer, A. D. 1342 and 1343.

(*h*) It appears by Procopius that the Perſians uſed a bow which was drawn in the ſame manner that is uſed by our archers, "ελκεσθαι δε αυλοις παρα το μετωπον η νευρα, παρ' αυλο μαλιστα των ωλων, το δεξιον. L. 1.

(*i*) In 1373 a French ordonance makes mention of Genoeſe arbaleſtiers, as being in their ſervice.

(*k*) I hope to have proved in the firſt volume of the Archæologia, that the magnificent caſtles built by Edward I. were ſimilar to thoſe of the Holy Land.

(*l*) Our long-bow alſo differs materially from Diana's or Cupid's bows, as well as from thoſe of the Daci on the Trajan and Antonine columns. It is likewiſe called in ſeveral ancient ſtatutes the *Engliſh bow*.

(*m*) In both theſe battles the archers of England deſtroyed the French cavalry, and in the latter are ſaid to have drawn arrows a yard long.

(*n*) As "jactus lapidum, lignorum, ferri, pilam manualem, pediyam, et bacularem, cambucam, et gallorum pugnam." See Rymer, A. D. 1363.

terval

terval, the Prince of Wales was in foreign parts, and the whole ten were the dregs of Edward's life.

Richard II. who ſucceeded, is well known to have little attended to the cares of government; in the fifteenth year however of his reign (A. D. 1392) he iſſued an order, directing all the ſervants of his houſehold never to travel without bows and arrows, and to take every opportunity of uſing this exerciſe (o); which injunction ſeems to prove that it had during the greater part of his reign been much neglected.

Henry IV. though of a more warlike diſpoſition, ſeems to have done little more for the encouragement of archery than his predeceſſor, as the only ſtatute of his reign which relates to this head, goes no further than obliging the arrowſmiths to point their arrows better than they had hitherto done.

The wars during his reign were indeed confined to this country, but the uſe of archers ſeems to have been well known, as the duke of Exeter, at the beginning of his rebellion, entertained a conſiderable band of them (p). Fourſcore archers are ſaid alſo to have contributed greatly to a victory of this ſame King over a large body of rebels at Cirenceſter, ſome of which ſeem to have been of an Amazonian diſpoſition, as his Majeſty attributes this ſucceſs to the good women as well as men of this town, and for theſe their ſervices grants them annually ſix bucks and a hogſhead of wine (q).

I do not find any act of parliament of Henry V. in relation to this exerciſe; and all the orders in Rymer, till the battle of Agincourt, relate to great guns, from which he ſeems at firſt to have expected more conſiderable advantage than from the training of bowmen (r).

It ſhould ſeem, however, that this ſort of artillery from its unwieldineſs, bad and narrow roads, together with other defects, was as yet but of little uſe in military operations. In the year 1417 this King therefore aſcribes his victory at Agincourt to the archers, and directs the ſherives of many counties to pluck from every gooſe (s) ſix wing feathers for the purpoſe of improving arrows (t), which are to be paid for by the King (u).

A ſimilar order again iſſues to the ſherives in the following year, viz. 1418.

In 1421, though the French had been defeated, both at Creſſy, Poictiers, and Agincourt, by the Engliſh archers, yet they ſtill continued the uſe of the croſs-bow, for which reaſon Henry V. as duke of Normandy, confirms the charters and privileges of the balliſtarii, which had been long eſtabliſhed as a fraternity in his city of Rouen (w).

During the long reign of Henry VI. I do not meet with any ſtatute or proclamation concerning archery, which may be well accounted for, whilſt this King was under age, or the weakneſs of mind which enſued, as far at leaſt as relates to his perſonal interference in this matter; but it is rather extraordinary that his uncles ſhould not have injoined this exerciſe, as they were ſo long engaged in wars with France, the loſs of which kingdom may be perhaps attributed to this neglect.

It was neceſſary for Edward IV. who ſucceeded, to be prepared againſt the Lancaſtrians; and yet we find much earlier ſtatutes for the promotion of archery in Ireland (x)

(o) See Rymer's Fœd. A. D. 1392. In the twelfth year indeed of this King's reign, an act paſſed to oblige ſervants to ſhoot with bows and arrows on holidays and Sundays. See Raſtell's Statutes.

By the 6 Hen. VIII. c. 2. all male ſervants muſt provide themſelves with one bow and four arrows, which their maſter is to pay for, by ſtopping it out of their wages.

(p) See Grafton, who informs us alſo that the Prince of Wales was wounded in the face by an arrow at the battle of Shrewſbury.

(q) See Rymer's Fœd. A. D. 1400.

(r) See an order, "De equis pro cariagio gunnorum regis capiendis," "Pro operationibus ingeniorum," et "De non tranſmittendo gunpoudre verſus partes exteras," A. D. 1413.

(s) "Præter aucas brodoges," which poſſibly means geeſe that were ſitting or taking care of their goſlings; we now ſay brooding.

(t) "Magis congruas et competentes."

(u) I am told by an arrow-maker that theſe ſix feathers ſhould conſiſt of the ſecond, third, and fourth of each wing. It is to be obſerved, that his majeſty was not very munificent in paying for theſe feathers, as in the year 1417, there was little or no demand for pens, to which uſe at preſent they are almoſt ſolely applied. See Rymer's Fœd. A. D. 1417.

(w) See Rymer's Fœdera.

(x) The Engliſh ſtatutes of Edward IV. to this purpoſe, are thoſe of the 17th, c. 3. and 22d, c. 4. of the ſame King, in the preamble to the firſt of which it is ſaid, "That the defence of this land was much by archers," and in the ſecond, "That victorious acts have been accompliſhed by archers."

than in England, which was more likely to become the ſcene of civil war.

In the fifth year, therefore, of his reign an act paſſed, that every Engliſhman, and Iriſhman dwelling with Engliſhmen, ſhall have an Engliſh bow of his own height, which is directed to be made of yew, wych, hazel, aſh, or awburne (*y*), or any other *reaſonable* tree according to their power. The next chapter alſo directs that butts ſhall be made in every townſhip, which the inhabitants are obliged to ſhoot up and down every feaſt-day, under the penalty of a half-penny when they ſhall omit this exerciſe (*z*).

In the fourteenth year, however, of this ſame King, it appears by Rymer's Fœdera, that one thouſand archers were to be ſent to the Duke of Burgundy, whoſe pay is ſettled at ſixpence a day, which is more than a common ſoldier receives clear in the preſent times, when proviſions are ſo much dearer, and the value of money is ſo much decreaſed. This circumſtance ſeems to prove very ſtrongly the great eſtimation in which archers were ſtill held. In the ſame year Edward, preparing for a war with France, directs the ſherives to procure bows and arrows, "as moſt ſpecially requiſite and neceſſary (*a*).

As bows and arrows were, however, finally diſuſed by the introduction of fire-arms, it becomes neceſſary, in this inveſtigation, to take ſome ſhort notice of what may relate to ordnance, or muſquetry, and that Edward ſoon afterwards directs all workmen who might be uſeful for *artillery*, (as we ſhould now term it) to be preferred (*b*). On the war taking place with Scotland, eight years after this, Edward provides both ordnance and archers, ſo that though the uſe of artillery was now gaining ground, yet that of the bow and arrow was not neglected.

The ſucceeding reign of Richard III. opens with a ſimilar ſtatute to that of Edward IV. but directs that all Venetian ſhips (*c*) ſhall, with every butt of Malmſey or Tyre (*d*), import ten bow-ſtaves, as the price had riſen from forty ſhillings to eight pounds a hundred.

By this attention to archery he was able to ſend one thouſand bowmen to the Duke of Bretagne in the year following (*e*), and availed himſelf of the ſame troops at the battle of Boſworth (*f*).

I do not find a ſingle order of Henry VII. (in Rymer's Fœdera) relative to gunpowder or artillery; whilſt on the other hand, in 1488, he directs a large levy of archers to be ſent to Brittany, and that they ſhall be reviewed before they imbark. In the nineteenth year of his reign, this ſame King (*g*) forbids the uſe of the croſs-bow, becauſe "the long-bow had been much uſed in this realm, whereby honour and victory had been gotten againſt outward enemies, the realm greatly defended, and much more the dread of all Chriſtian princes by reaſon of the ſame (*h*).

During the long reign of Henry VIII. no royal order iſſued which relates to archery, but there are ſeveral ſtatutes which ſtate the neceſſity of reviving this martial exerciſe (*i*). Edward VI. uſed to ſhoot himſelf with a bow (*k*).

(*y*) *Alder* probably.

(*z*) See the collection of Iriſh ſtatutes, Dublin, 1723.

(*a*) See Rymer.

(*b*) Ibid.

(*c*) As alſo from other neighbouring ports of the Mediterranean, it is believed that there is conſiderable quantity of yew to be procured in Dalmatia, which lies on the eaſtern ſide of the Adriatic, and almoſt oppoſite to Venice. We were obliged to import foreign yew, as I do not recollect to have ſeen this tree in any part of England, with the appearance of its being indigenous.

(*d*) Theſe wines came chiefly from Crete, which at this time belonged to the Venetians. See 7 Hen. VII. c. 7.

(*e*) See Rymer's Fœdera.

(*f*) Arrows were found on this field of battle not many years ſince.

(*g*) Henry VII. is drawn as ſhooting at butts. Strutt, Vol. II.

(*h*) See Raſtell's Statutes, 19 Hen. VII. c. 4.

(*i*) Viz. 3 Hen. VIII. c. 3. which directs that every father ſhould provide a bow and two arrows for his ſon, when he ſhall be ſeven years old.—6 Hen. VIII. c. 3. by which every one (except the clergy and judges) are obliged to ſhoot at butts.—6 Hen. VIII. c. 13. chiefly levelled againſt the uſe of croſs bows.—25 Hen. VIII. c. 17. which inflicts a penalty of ten pounds if a croſs-bow is found in the houſe.—33 Hen. VIII. c. 9. which recites the great price of yew bows (made of * Elke yew) and reduces it to three ſhillings and four-pence.

(*k*) See his own MS. Journal, in the Britiſh Muſeum.

* I rather conceive that this ſhould be Elbe, as 3 Eliz. c. 14. mentions bow-ſtaves to be imported from the Hanſe towns.

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In the reign of Philip and Mary, the ſtatutes of Henry VIII. for the promotion of archery are much commended, with directions to enforce them (*l*).

The 8 Eliz. c. 10. regulates the price of bows, and the 13 Eliz. c. 14. enacts that bow-ſtaves ſhall be brought into the realm from the Hanſe towns and the Eaſtward, ſo that archery ſtill continued to be an object of attention in the legiſlature.

I find neither ſtatute nor proclamation of James I. on this head; but it appears by Dr. Birch's life of his ſon (Prince Henry) that at eight years of age he learned to ſhoot both with the bow and gun, whilſt at the ſame time this prince had in his eſtabliſhment an officer who was ſtiled bow-bearer.

To the beſt of my recollection alſo, though I cannot at preſent refer to my authority, this King granted a ſecond charter to the Artillery Company, by which the powers they had received from Henry VIII. were conſiderably extended.

[*To be continued.*]

An ACCOUNT of MORNE GAROU, a MOUNTAIN in the Iſland of ST. VINCENT, with a DESCRIPTION of the VOLCANO on its Summit. In a Letter from Mr. JAMES ANDERSON, Surgeon, to Mr. FORSYTH, his Majeſty's Gardener at Kenſington.

[From the PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS, Vol. LXXV. Part I. juſt publiſhed.]

[Illuſtrated by an Engraving.]

(*Concluded from page* 106.)

AS ſoon as we could ſee, we returned to the ridge we left the night before, and began to work with alacrity, as we were almoſt chilled with cold. I puſhed on as faſt as poſſible, and about ten o'clock found the woods began to grow thin. I could not ſee the top of the mountain, but had a view of ſeveral ridges that joined it. From the wind falling, and the heat growing intenſe, I thought we muſt then be under the cover of the ſummit: I here found many new plants. About eleven A. M. I was overjoyed to have a full view of the ſummit of the mountain, nearly a mile diſtant from us, and that we were nearly out of the woody region. The top ſeemed to be compoſed of ſix or ſeven different ridges, very much broken in the ſides, as if they had ſuffered great convulſions of nature; they were divided by amazing deep ravins, without any water in them. I obſerved where the ridges met the edge of a large excavation, as it ſeemed to be, on the higheſt part. I imagined this might be the mouth of the crater, and directed my courſe to a high peak which overlooked it. I found here a moſt beautiful tree which compoſed the laſt wood. After that I entered into a thick long graſs, intermixed with fern, which branched and ran in every direction. To break it was impoſſible, and with great difficulty I could cut it; ſo that in clearing our way through this graſs, eight or ten feet high, there was equal difficulty as in the woods, and it ſeemed to continue very near to the top of the mountain. Being now about noon, I and the negroes were ſo fatigued as hardly to be able to ſtand; our thirſt very great, to allay which, as much as poſſible, we chewed the leaves of the Begonia obliqua. Two of the negroes returned, and the others ſaid they would go no farther with me, as they muſt periſh for want of water, and it would be impoſſible to get to the bottom before night, and they muſt all die in the woods. The propriety of their reaſoning was evident to me; yet I thought it hard, after the fatigues of three days and two nights, to be within half a mile of the top, and not be able to get up, and to know little more about it than I did at the bottom. As the negroes had not the ſame motive for going up as I, all my reaſoning was to them ineffectual: I found I was obliged to return myſelf, as I could not perſiſt alone. At half paſt twelve we began to deſcend the ſame way we came. As there was now a clear path all the way to the bottom, we got down to Mr. Gaſco's by ſun-ſet. After ſitting ſome time here, I was hardly able to riſe again I was ſo tired, and my feet were ſo ſore I could hardly ſtand on them; for, my ſhoes being torn to pieces, I came down the whole way barefooted. I continued my journey, however, to Mr. Maloune's, where I arrived between ſix and ſeven at night.

March 4th, being the day I had fixed to finiſh my excurſion, about four in the morning, I left the houſe of Mr. Fraſer, who out of curioſity agreed to accompany me, of which I was very glad, as he was a ſenſible young man; and with the aſſiſtance of two negroes we purſued our journey. We found very little obſtruction in our way up, until we got to the place where I returned; and there, for about a quarter of a mile, we had conſiderable difficulty to clear our way through graſs and ferns. After we came within a quarter of a mile from the top, we found

(*l*) See 4 and 5 Ph. and M. c. 2. Raſtell.

ourſelves

ourſelves in another climate all at once, the air very cold, and the vegetable productions changed; here was nothing but barrenneſs over the whole ſummit of the mountain. On the confines of the graſſy region and the barren I found ſome beautiful plants. Moſs grows here in ſuch plenty, that I frequently ſunk up to my knees in it. This is the only place in the Weſt-Indies that produced any moſs that I have ſeen. About noon we gained the top of the peak I had directed my courſe to before; when, in an inſtant, we were ſurpriſed with one of the grandeſt and moſt awful ſcenes I had ever beheld. I was ſtruck with it amazingly, as I could not have conceived ſuch a very large and ſo ſingularly formed an excavation. It is ſituated on the center of the mountain, and where the various ridges unite. Its diameter is ſomething more than a mile, and its circumference to appearance a perfect circle. Its depth from the ſurrounding margin is above a quarter of a mile, and it narrows a little, but very regularly, to the bottom. Its ſides are very ſmooth, and for the moſt part covered with ſhort moſs, except towards the ſouth, where there are a number of ſmall holes and rents. This is the only place where it is poſſible to go down to the bottom: it is exceedingly dangerous, owing to the number of ſmall chaſms. On the weſt ſide is a ſection of red rock like granite, cut very ſmooth, and of the ſame declivity with the other parts. All the reſt of the ſurrounding ſides ſeems to be compoſed of ſand, that looks to have undergone the action of intenſe fire. It has a cruſt quite ſmooth, of about an inch thick, and hard almoſt as rock; after breaking through which, you find nothing but looſe ſand. In the center of the bottom is a burning mountain of about a mile in circumference, of a conic form, but quite level. On the ſummit, out of the center of the top, ariſes another mount, eight or ten feet high, a perfect cone; from its apex iſſues a column of ſmoke. It is compoſed of large maſſes of red *granite-like* rock of various ſizes and ſhapes, which appear to have been ſplit into their preſent magnitudes by ſome terrible convulſion of nature, and are piled up very regular. From moſt parts of the mountain iſſue great quantities of ſmoke, eſpecially on the north ſide, which appears to be burning from top to bottom, and the heat is ſo intenſe, that it is impoſſible to go upon it. Going round the baſe is very dangerous, as large maſſes of rock are conſtantly ſplitting with the heat, and tumbling to the bottom. At the bottom, on the north ſide, is a very large rock ſplit in two; each of theſe halves, which are ſeparated to a conſiderable diſtance from each other, is rent in all directions, and from the crevices iſſue efflorescences of a gloſſy appearance, which taſte like vitriol, and alſo beautiful cryſtalizations of ſulphur. On all parts of the mountain are great quantities of ſulphur in all ſtates; alſo alum, vitriol, and other minerals. From the external appearance of this mountain, I imagine it has only begun to burn lately, as on ſeveral parts of it I ſaw ſmall ſhrubs and graſs, which looked as if they had been lately ſcorched and burnt. There are ſeveral holes on the ſouth, from which iſſues ſmoke, ſeemingly broken out lately, as the buſhes round are but lately burnt. On two oppoſite ſides of the burning mountain, eaſt and weſt, reaching from its baſe to that of the ſide of the crater, are two lakes of water, about a ſtone's throw in breadth; they appear to be deep in the middle; their bottom to be covered with a clay-like ſubſtance. The water ſeems pleaſant to the taſte, and is of a chalybeate nature. I ſuppoſe theſe lakes receive great increaſe, if they are not entirely ſupported, by the rain that tumbles down the ſide of the crater. I obſerved on the north ſide of the bottom traces of beds of rivers, that to appearance run great quantities of water at times to both theſe lakes. By the ſtones at their edges, I could perceive that either abſorption or evaporation, or perhaps both, go on faſt. The greater part of the bottom of the crater, except the mountain and two lakes, is very level. On the ſouth part are ſeveral ſhrubs and ſmall trees.

There are many ſtones in it that ſeem to be impregnated with minerals: I ſaw ſeveral pieces of pumice ſtone. I alſo found many ſtones about the ſize of a man's fiſt, rough, on one ſide blue, which appearance, I imagine, they have got from heat, and being in contact with ſome mineral. Theſe ſtones are ſcattered over the whole mountain, one or two of which I have ſent you, with ſome others.

After I had got up from the bottom of the crater, I could not help viewing it with admiration, from its wonderful ſtructure and regularity. Here I found an excavation cut through the mountain and rocks to an amazing depth, and with as much regularity and proportion of its conſtituent parts, as if it had been planned by the hand of the moſt ſkilful mathematician. I wiſhed much to remain on the mountain all night, to examine its ſeveral ridges with more attention next day; but I could not prevail on my companion to ſtay, and therefore thought it adviſable to accompany him.

I obſerved the motion of the clouds on this mountain to be very ſingular. Although there are ſeveral parts on it higher than the mouth of the crater, yet I ſaw their attrac-

tion

Exocoetus volitans. Flying Fiſh.

Published by J. Sowerby, Gerrard Street

tion was always to it. After entering on its eaſt or windward ſide, they ſunk a conſiderable way into it; then, mounting the oppoſite ſide, and whirling round the north-weſt ſide, they ran along a ridge, which tended nearly north-eaſt, and afterwards ſunk into a deep ravin, which divided this ridge from another on the north-weſt corner of the mountain, and the higheſt on it, lying in a direction nearly ſouth and north. They keep the courſe of this ridge to the ſouth end, and then whirl off weſt in their natural courſe.

I took my departure from the mountain with great reluctance. Although I encountered many difficulties to get up, yet it amply rewarded me for all my toil; but I had not time to examine it with that attention I wiſhed. When I got on the peak from which I had my firſt view of it, and from which I could ſee its different parts, I could not help reviewing it ſeveral times. After imprinting its ſtructure on my mind, I took my final adieu of it, and returned down, and got to Mr. Fraſer's houſe about ſeven at night, much fatigued.

I am ſorry I had no inſtruments to take the ſtate of the air, nor the exact dimenſions of the different parts of the mountain; but, I believe, on meaſurement, they will be more than I have mentioned.

From the ſituation of theſe iſlands to one another, and to the continent of South America, I imagine there are ſub-marine communications between the burning mountains or volcanoes in each of them, and from them to the volcanoes on the high mountains of America. The iſlands which are ſituated next the continent, ſeem to tend in the direction of thoſe mountains; and I have obſerved, that the crater in this iſland lies nearly in a line with Souffriere in St. Lucia and Morne Pelée in Martinique, and I dare ſay from Morne Pelée to a place of the ſame kind in Dominique, and from it to the others; as it is certain there is ſomething of this kind in each of theſe iſlands, Barbadoes and Tobago excepted, which are quite out of the range of the reſt.

There is no doubt but eruptions or different changes in ſome of them, although at a great diſtance, may be communicated to and affect the others in various manners. It is obſerved by the inhabitants round theſe burning mountains, that ſhocks of earthquakes are frequent near them, and more ſenſibly felt than in other parts of the iſland, and the ſhocks always go in the direction of them.

I cannot omit mentioning the great aſſiſtance I received in the above excurſion from Dr. Young, Mr. Malcome, and Mr. Fraſer; for, without the aid of their negroes, I could not have poſſibly gone through with it.

References to PLATE I. *Fig.* 3.

A 1. The ſummit that overlooks the crater, from which the drawing is taken.
AAAA. The circumference of the crater.
BBBB. The circumference of the bottom.
C. The burning mountain.
D. The ſmall one on its ſummit.
EE. The two lakes of water.
F. The ſection of the rock on the weſt ſide of the crater.
G. The large ravin.
HHHH. Ravins of great depth.
I. Efflorescence on the north end of the rock, which at a diſtance looks like alum or nitre.
1.2.3.4 5.6. The different ridges on the ſummit of the mountain, as they join the crater.
7. Woods deſtroyed by the hurricane.
8.8. The clouds going to the ſouthward of the weſt ridge, after paſſing north on the weſt ſide of the crater.
9.9.9. Where I deſcended into the bottom of the crater.
1 and 10. The ſummit and baſe of the ridge on which I aſcended the mountain.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

NATURAL HISTORY
Of the EXOCŒTUS, or FLYING-FISH.

[Illuſtrated by an Engraving.]

THE late indefatigable Linnæus has arranged the Exocœtus under the fourth order of his Syſtema Naturæ, and diſtinguiſhed the ſubjects belonging thereto by the title of Piſces Abdominales, or thoſe whoſe ventral fins are placed behind the pectoral ones. This order contains the following genera:

1. Cobitis
2. Amia
3. Silurus
4. Teuthis
5. Loricaria
6. Salmo
7. Fiſtularia
8. Elox
9. Elops
10. Argentina
11. Atherina
12. Mugil
13. Exocœtus
14. Polynemus
15. Mormyrus
16. Clupea
17. Cyprinus

The Exocœtus Volitans of Linnæus, Syſt. Nat. tom. 1 p. 520. 184, 1, excluſive of the fundamental diſtinction of the order, is ſeparated

ſeparated from the other genera by the following characters:

Head covered with ſcales; mouth furniſhed with very ſmall teeth; the branchioſtege membrane on each ſide contains ten oſſicles; body waxing white, with ſilvery ſcales; abdomen angulated; pectoral fins very large, reſembling wings, capable of volatile motion in the fore part, having carinated oſſicles, ſo contrived as to receive the impulſion of the air, and contain a portion of water to preſerve the fins wet.

The head is very flat on the upper part, but is ſomewhat compreſſed toward the hinder extremity; the anterior part is more depreſſed, and the whole is not large, not equalling the middle of the body in diameter; the body is oblong, approaching to a rounded figure, but ſomewhat compreſſed; the back is broad, and all the way flat; the belly is alſo flat in the anterior part, but toward the tail it is convex; the anus is placed very near the tail; the extremity of the roſtrum is ſomewhat acute, and the opening of the mouth is not large; the lower jaw, when the mouth is open, appears ſomewhat longer than the upper; the noſtrils are large, and ſtand nearer to the eyes than to the extremity of the roſtrum; there is a kind of appendage in the middle, which makes each ſeem as if formed of two apertures; the eyes are very large and round, their iris is of a ſilvery colour and the pupil is round; the apertures of the gills are not large; there is in each jaw a ſingle row of very minute teeth, thoſe on the under jaw in particular are ſo very ſmall that they are ſcarce viſible; the ſcales are large, thin, ſmooth, and whitiſh; they are in general of a ſemicircular, ſome of a ſomewhat angulated figure, and toward the baſe or anterior part they have three, four, or more large ſtriæ; they ſtand thick together, and as it were in ſtraight rows; the colour on the back is a duſky brown, the belly and ſides are of a fine ſilvery white: there is no lateral line in the accuſtomed place on the ſides; but in the lower part of the body, at the ſides of the belly, there run two lines formed of ſcales, perforated in their center, and in all reſpects but the place, anſwering to the characters of the lateral lines in other fiſhes.

The pectoral fins in this fiſh are extremely ſingular; they are ſituated juſt below the extremity of the covering of the gills on the ſides, but elevated towards the back; they are not affixed horizontally, but in an inclined plane at the baſe, and are ſo long that they equal the whole body of the fiſh, reaching to the beginning of the tail; each of them has ſeventeen nodote rays, ramoſe at the ends. The membrane which connects theſe and forms the fins, is ſmooth on the upper ſide; but underneath there are hollows between the ſeveral rays: the ventral fins are ſituated on the lower part of the belly, not far from the anus; they are of an oblong figure, white, and ſtand at a great diſtance from one another: each of theſe has ſix rays, all of them ramoſe at the extremity; the pinna ani is white and ſmall; it has eleven ſhort and ſoft rays; the tail is very forked and has fifteen long rays; the branchiæ are four on each ſide, and are formed as thoſe of the perch, each having a double row of tuberculous and ſomewhat rough apophyſes.

It is caught in the Mediterranean and ſome other ſeas. The ancient Greeks called it Exocœtus and Adonis, and the Latins borrowed both theſe names from them: ſome have called it Exochinos, and others Mugil alatus and Hirundo piſcis: ſome have thought the Hirundo piſcis and the Exocœtus different, but without reaſon. The Italians call it Peſce Rondine; and Salvian takes great pains to prove, that it was the Χελιδὼν, Chelidon, of the ancient Greeks,

The uſe it makes of its pectoral fins is very ſingular; they ſerve it for flying, but this only in a limited manner: the fiſh has a power of throwing itſelf into the air from the ſurface of the water, and when it is there, it ſuſpends itſelf, and moves forward very nimbly by the motion of theſe fins, which ſerve it as wings; but when they become dry, as they ſoon do in the air, they are unfit for any further ſervice of this kind, and the creature drops into the water again. It finds a means to eſcape the purſuit of ſome larger fiſh by means of theſe wings; but this often expoſes it to new danger; for, when in the air, it becomes the prey of the ſea-birds.

Linnæus has two ſpecies of the Exocœtus in his Syſtema Naturæ, viz. the Exocœtus volitans and the Exocœtus evolans; but the diſtinctions are very trifling.

Theſe fiſh are very common between the Tropics, and ſpring out of the water by hundreds, to eſcape the rapacity of the dolphins, ſharks, &c. When flying they have as formidable enemies to encounter with in that element, viz. the pelican, eagle, diomedea, &c. and frequently throw themſelves on board the ſhips to eſcape their purſuit; their fleſh is ſaid to be palatable and nouriſhing food.

The ſubjects which have come into my poſſeſſion have generally been about the ſize of a herring, with bluiſh marks on the ſides, the back of a golden colour, and blue marks thereon; the ſides and belly of a beautiful reſplendent ſilvery white. It muſt be obſerved, that the beauty of all fiſh very ſoon decays when expoſed to the air.

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL.

Quid ſit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.

A Voyage to the Cape of Good Hope, towards the Antarctic Polar Circle, and round the World; but chiefly into the Country of the Hottentots and Caffres, from the Year 1772 to 1776. By Andrew Sparrman, M. D. Profeſſor of Phyſic at Stockholm, Fellow of the Royal Academy of Sciences in Sweden, and Inſpector of its Cabinet of Natural Hiſtory. Tranſlated from the Swediſh Original. 2 vols. 4to. London, G. G. J. and J. Robinſon. 1785.

IT has juſtly been remarked, that the relations of voyages and travels have in a great meaſure contributed to the advancement of human knowledge in general. To theſe, it is ſaid, we are indebted not only for our geographical information, but our acquaintance with the manners and cuſtoms of our fellow-creatures in the moſt diſtant parts of the globe. The ſame ſource has furniſhed natural hiſtory with its choiceſt treaſures; and from the various obſervations on different climates, ſoils, temperature of the air, &c. which occur in works of this kind, the ſcience of phyſic has derived no inconſiderable advantage. But though we readily acknowledge the benefits reſulting from publications of this kind, we are in juſtice bound to remark, that the licence aſſumed by many travellers, of deviating (whether wilfully, or led aſtray by the warmth of their imagination, is immaterial) from the direct path of truth into the mazes of *embelliſhment*, has cauſed many men, even of ſuperior abilities, who placed too implicit confidence in their accounts, to fall into error:

Non cuivis homini contigit adire Corinthum.

Every man has not the opportunity, even if it were his inclination, to traverſe, as our author has done, in perſon, the inmoſt receſſes of Africa, to ſleep undiſturbed ſurrounded by tygers and hyænas, or eat *ſecund ſop* with the greaſy inhabitants of the Cape. He who relies ſolely on ocular demonſtration, is certainly leaſt liable to be deceived himſelf, or to deceive others; and ſo far Dr. Sparrman has an eminent advantage over M. de Buffon. We neither mean to call in queſtion the Doctor's "*real* knowledge or *genuine* learning;" we admire him for not being attached to ſyſtem and hypotheſis—*Nullius addictus in verba jurare*," ſhould ever be the favourite maxim of the philoſopher; but we are ſorry to ſee him deviate ſo much from the true ſpirit of philoſophy as to deſcend to, we had almoſt ſaid, ſcurrility, in rectifying the miſtakes into which that eminent and deſervedly admired naturaliſt may inadvertently have fallen—*Humanum eſt errare.*—Neither the warmth of the Doctor's attachment to M. Haſſelquiſt, nor his unbounded gratitude to his patron Linnæus, can juſtify the want of urbanity, and the illiberality with which he has treated the Count, to whom, "with all his imperfections on his head," natural philoſophy is under conſiderable obligations. He is very facetious on the Count for having ſwelled out one of his volumes with the admeaſurement of the *vagina* and *urethra* of a cat, which, he obſerves, "every old woman has it in her power to examine and meaſure in her chimney-corner." We confeſs (*ſauve le reſpect* due to both theſe great men, and naturaliſts in general) that the dimenſions of the vagina of the Count's *cat*, or thoſe of the Doctor's *camelopardalis*, are in themſelves of very little conſequence to ſcience, as being of no benefit to mankind; they are inveſtigations about trifles, diſputes *de lana caprina*, which when determined, though they coſt much labour, are little worth the pains. Truſting to the fidelity of his account, and determined not to reſemble M. de Buffon in any inſtance, the Doctor has carefully (if we are to judge from the tranſlation) not only avoided the Count's "tumid and high-flown ſtyle," but has told plain matters of fact in the *plaineſt* language, ſcorning to beſtow on truth thoſe decorations which add even to the innate beauty of truth itſelf. But to return to the work, though it may afford ſome new information to the naturaliſt, both in the animal and vegetable kingdoms, yet it is by no means arranged either in a methodical or pleaſing manner.

Before we proceed to accompany our author in his tours, we lay the following extracts before our readers, as ſpecimens of the *tranſlation*, which we apprehend cannot have done him juſtice.

"From the point of land called the Cape of Good Hope, ſtraight on to the town itſelf," our author is made to ſay, "*there is extended* a chain of hills, which, following the courſe of the ſtrand in *Simon's Bay*, is continued to the northernmoſt part or bottom of *Falſe Bay*; and afterwards ſtriking off to the weſtward to Conſtantia, goes on to the north of it to join *Table Mountain*. This range of mountains is, however, intercepted in two places, viz. *firſt*, by means of a *dale* near *Conſtantia*, and *next* by a ſandy *vale* a little to the north of *Simon's Bay*. This vale in all probability was formerly a ſmall ſtreight or ſound, which has been gradually *filled up* by the *winds* and *ſwelling of the ſea*."

As we have not the original to conſult, we cannot tell whether this *inflated vale* be a phænomenon of the Doctor's, or his tranſlator's creating; nor can we comprehend what follows:—"It is, in my opinion, particularly with ſand, ſea-ſhells, trunks of trees, and ſuch like rubbiſh, that the ſea has thus *encroached* upon the land, and ſet *itſelf narrower limits*." The next is equally curious—"Of the partly known and partly *quite new* plants which we meet with at this ſpot (Falſe Bay) *ſome* were rather *uncommon*, others again *were not to be found again* in the other places I viſited in Africa." We wiſhed to have attributed this grammatical blunder to an error of the preſs; but they ſo repeatedly occur, as, "I might have eaſily loſt my way, and *fall* a prey to leopards, &c. &c." that we muſt exonerate the printer, and lay the ſaddle on the right horſe.

After giving an account of the Cape and its environs, the Doctor goes to Falſe Bay; from thence he proceeds to Conſtantia, in the neighbourhood of which he reſided ſome time, and which he thus deſcribes. "Conſtantia is a diſtrict conſiſting of two farms, which produce the well known wine ſo much prized in Europe, and known by the name of *Cape* or *Conſtantia* wine. This place is ſituated at the diſtance of a mile and a half from Alphen, in a *heading* formed by and nearly *under* the ridge of hills which comes from *Maaſen Mountain*, and juſt where it ſtrikes off towards *Hout Bay*. One of theſe farms is called Little Conſtantia; here the white Conſtantia wine is made: the other produces the red. According to M. De la Caille's account, not more than ſixty *figgars* of the red, and ninety of the white Conſtantia wine are made, each figgar being reckoned at 600 French pints (nearly a quart wine meaſure). As the Company keep one-third of this for themſelves, the remainder is always beſpoke by the Europeans, long before it is made. The red Conſtantia ſells for about 60 rixdollars the half *aam* (aam, we preſume, of 36 gallons); but the white is uſually to be purchaſed at a more reaſonable rate: *otherwiſe* the price of the common white wine at the Cape, is from 10 to 70 rixdollars the *figgar*, according to the year's growth and the demand for it." The Doctor ſays, he is fully convinced, that the ſuperiority of the genuine Conſtantia is not owing to any thing peculiar in the manner of preparing it, but depends entirely on the ſoil. "The diſtricts that lie next to thoſe where it is produced, yield merely the common Cape wine, notwithſtanding they have been planted with vine-ſtocks taken from *this*, as well as with ſome brought from the banks of the Rhine, whence it is ſuppoſed the true Conſtantia originally came.

"Such as are apprized in what quantities Conſtantia wine is conſumed in Europe, have perhaps already remarked, that my calculation of the produce of the abovementioned wine is too limited. This, however, is by no means the caſe, the *overplus* being the *produce* of *avarice*, which, goaded on by the deſire of gain, will always hit upon ſome method of ſatisfying the demands of luxury and ſenſuality. The votaries of *taſte*, accuſtomed to be put off with empty ſounds, *do not ſeldom drink** with the higheſt reliſh an imaginary Conſtantia, *with which*, however, this liquor has *nothing* in *common* beſides the name. It is therefore adviſeable, even at the Cape itſelf, to take care that *whilſt one* has a genuine ſample given *one* to taſte, *one* is not *made* to pay for a *made-up* red Conſtantia."

From Conſtantia the Doctor makes an excurſion to *Paarl*; hires a baſtard, a man of family, for his guide; is taken up in a waggon drawn by twelve oxen, but ſoon grows tired of his vehicle; is entertained with a concert of jackalls, frogs, and owls; very ungallantly neglects to requite the ſervices of a female ſlave; floats naked over a river to betonize; makes a ſexton happy by prognoſticating the death of his wife; is hoſpitably received by a learned boor; deſcants on the bad conſequences of the ſlave trade; and concludes the ſecond chapter with obſervations on the *Unida* and *Pjang*.

* Why not ſay, *often drink*? Becauſe without ſuch circumlocution, it would be very difficult to ſpin out a moderate octavo into two quarto volumes. *Brevis eſſe laboro, obſcurus fio*, is not the tranſlator's motto.

The

The third chapter contains an account of his voyage to the South Sea with Capt. Cooke. In chap. 4, among other articles, we find the following affecting inſtance of intrepidity in one of the Company's ſervants: "A veſſel had been ſhipwrecked ſo near the ſhore that the crew's *diſtreſs* and calls for aſſiſtance were *heard* very diſtinctly, but the ſwell of the ſea, which broke over the ſhip with the greateſt violence, made it impoſſible for them to ſave themſelves in their boats, and highly dangerous to attempt it by ſwimming. Some who ventured were daſhed to pieces againſt the rocks, others after reaching the ſhore were carried back by the returning waves and drowned. This man, who was a ſpectator of this ſcene of diſtreſs, was touched with compaſſion *of ſo noble a kind, and at the ſame time ſo operative*, that ſeating himſelf firmly on his ſpirited horſe, he ſwam him over to the ſhip, encouraged ſome of the crew to lay hold *ſeverally* of the *end* of a rope, which he threw out to them for that purpoſe, and others to *faſten* themſelves to the horſe's tail; then turned about, and carried them ſafe on ſhore. After making ſeven trips, and ſaving fourteen people, this generous and active veteran unfortunately himſelf fell a victim to his philanthropy. Wrought upon by the redoubled prayers and cries for aſſiſtance of thoſe who ſtill remained on board, he haſtened again to their relief, before his horſe was ſufficiently reſted. The poor animal, almoſt ſpent, now ſunk under his burthen: too many attempting to ſave themſelves at once, and one of them, it is ſuppoſed, catching hold of the horſe's bridle, drew his head under water. Thus fell the gallant VOLTAMED! and ſuch were the grateful ſentiments of the Dutch regency of the Cape, that they refuſed the ſon of this very man, who had thus gallantly ſacrificed himſelf in their ſervice, and that of mankind, his father's place: nor was their conduct to the poor wretches who were ſaved, leſs inhuman. Under pretence of preventing them from being plundered, they were immediately put under a guard till evening without refreſhment, and were for ſeveral days after ſeen wandering about the ſtreets begging clothes and victuals. One who had ſwam aſhore almoſt naked, was *not only* prevented by an Officer from opening his own cheſt, which had come on ſhore, but obliged to put up with a few ſtrokes of a cane into the bargain; and was told at the ſame time, that he was liable to be hanged without delay for preſuming to meddle with goods ſaved from the wreck, contrary to the expreſs prohibition of Government. The ſailor pleaded ignorance of the order, and proved himſelf to be the right owner of the cheſt by having the key belonging to it hanging to his belt. Notwithſtanding which *he* with difficulty ſaved his neck from the gallows, and was forced to continue, naked and wet as he was, in the fields till the evening, with no other covering than the ſky. At length, periſhing with cold, when after repeated entreaties he *had* obtained leave to look after his cheſt, and *take out* what he wanted, he found it broke open and plundered. They then conducted him to the town, and left him near the gates in that *naked* ſituation: there however he had the fortune to meet with a good Samaritan, who without heſitation gave him the coat off his own back, and took him home."——We could not refrain from laying before our readers the above remarkable contraſt of humanity and barbarity. But though we have taken the liberty of compreſſing it into half its original compaſs, it has occupied ſo much of our room, as to oblige us to poſtpone giving the remainder of our account of this publication till next month.

A Treatiſe on the Adminiſtration of the Finances of France, in 3 Vols. by Mr. Necker. Tranſlated from the genuine French Edition, by Thomas Mortimer, Eſq; London; J. Sewell, &c. 1785.

[Continued from Page 120.]

HAVING given a general account of the tranſlation of this work, and a ſmall extract from the Introduction, we ſhall now proceed to lay before our readers an abridgement of Mr. Necker's account of the qualifications and duties of a good Miniſter. Mr. Necker's *original picture* is a capital full length, abounding in maſterly touches; our abſtract only a miniature, taken from a very imperfect copy: we have, however, endeavoured to preſerve the moſt ſtriking features, in the beſt manner our contracted ſcale would admit of.

Our author begins with obſerving, that it is a truth, that the Adminiſtration of the Finances may have the greateſt influence over the ſocial virtues and public morals. "He who occupying that place" (of Comptroller of the Finances) "does not conſider it under that noble view, will never raiſe himſelf to be equal to the importance of the duties which he has undertaken to fulfil, neither will he diſcover their extent. Nevertheleſs, however awful ſuch a view may be, he muſt not, on perceiving it, give himſelf up to diſ-

couragement. The career which preſents itſelf to the view of a Miniſter is certainly immenſe; but the road is ſtraight, and the paths that he muſt follow are eaſily found. To ſecure his firſt ſteps, he needs only a good heart and a *right* underſtanding: it is, perhaps, ſufficient in the beginning, to adopt that ſimple *line* of acting which is equally ſuitable to all human concerns, to finances, politics, moral conduct, and the *diverſ* tranſactions between man and man; in ſhort, that which the principles of a *generous* (liberal) education readily point out to an honeſt mind.

"But it is neceſſary, that thoſe principles ſhould be maintained even in oppoſition to the times, and grow ſtronger in the midſt of obſtacles; for the virtue neceſſary for a Miniſter is not a common virtue: the leaſt weakneſs, or the leaſt exception, often becomes a ſtain, which he may, in vain, endeavour to waſh away: men are ſuſceptible of enthuſiaſm, but they are likewiſe ſuſceptible of unfavourable prejudices, which, though their birth be inſtantaneous, are not eaſily done away."

In proportion as a man has acquired a reputation, our author obſerves, we become more ſevere upon him; we follow him in all his actions; we compare him to himſelf, and require that he faithfully adhere to the model he at firſt exhibited. If he falls ſhort in any inſtance, we are ready to reduce him from his exalted ſtation to the level of mankind, and by ſo doing, exonerate ourſelves from paying that tribute of eſteem, the continuation of which becomes in general fatiguing and tireſome to thoſe who pay it.

The virtues of a Miniſter, in order to make an impreſſion, muſt be genuine; they muſt unfold themſelves without effort, and appear to be the natural effuſions of a great mind. They will then bear at all times a juſt proportion and relation to each other, that connexion which the moſt laborious ſtudy cannot imitate. "There exiſts," ſays Mr. Necker, in bodies of men a kind of inſtinct which is never deceived in deciding upon theſe virtues. Thus when policy aſſumes the language of honour and frankneſs, it is inſtantly detected by a kind of awkwardneſs, and an appearance of fatigue which accompanies diſſembling, and by that exaggeration which is the certain mark of an *unnatural ſentiment*; whereas true virtue, well maintained, will always be one of the greateſt helps, and one of the firmeſt ſupports of a Miniſter.

"Nations are like old men, whom a long experience of the errors and injuſtice of mankind has rendered ſuſpicious and diffident; they are ſlow in granting their eſteem and approbation: but when a miniſter has triumphed over this way of thinking, difficulties diſappear, credit is given to his intentions, imagination and hope come to his aſſiſtance and ſecond him, and meeting with encouragement in his views from every part, he every inſtant enjoys the reward of his virtues."

"Painful remembrance!" exclaims this great ſtateſman, with all that ſenſibility of conſcious dignity and worth, "it was in one of thoſe moments, at a time when I believed myſelf in full poſſeſſion of that confidence, that I ſaw myſelf ſtopped in my career; when I flattered myſelf I had acquired the good opinion of the public—dear object of my ambition!—that the reins of adminiſtration fell upon my hands."

After pointing out the motives which in general make men aſpire to, and ſet ſo great a value upon, miniſterial places, ſuch as the augmentation of their fortune, the preferment of their family, the favours granted to their dependants, the adulation of thoſe who expect them, and the undefined and *undefinable* charm of power, he adds,

"Though theſe things may be ſufficient, more than ſufficient, to make men, actuated by ſuch principles, covet miniſterial places; yet he who knows the extent of his duties, and wiſhes to fulfil them, will deſpiſe all ſuch enjoyments; they may bewilder the imagination of a private man, but to a true ſtateſman they are objects of indifference. They are like the golden apples in the gardens of the Heſperides, which a man who runs a race muſt not ſtoop to gather; and the prudent miniſter will not ſuffer himſelf to be miſled by theſe deceitful allurements. He will not ſet up any claim to private gratitude, becauſe, if he is always juſt, he will deſerve none; but he will *thoroughly* embrace the idea of that univerſal beneficence which extends the duties and the feelings, and teaches us to defend the public intereſt againſt the encroachments of ſelfiſhneſs. Such a miniſter will countenance deſerted merit againſt the efforts of patronage; he will render to birth and rank their due, but he will not be ſubjugated by their influence; he will know how to reſpect their right without ſacrificing to their illuſion: but more eſpecially, he will never relinquiſh eſteem for favour; and he will preſer thoſe ſecret, and by him unheard, benedictions of the people, that public opinion which is ſlow in forming itſelf, but whoſe (ſure) deciſions muſt be waited for patiently, to all courtly praiſe and adulation. If either his fortune or the ſimplicity of his manner of living allow him to renounce the emoluments of his place, or to limit them to moderation, he ought to do it, were it only to render his ſituation more eaſy. *I turned greatly*

greatly to the King's advantage that entire diſintereſtedneſs of which I was able to give a proof."—Was ever ſentence ſo unfortunately *turned* into Engliſh?—"It would have been a painful taſk to me to have enjoyed a ſalary of two or three hundred thouſand livres, while I was continually diſcourſing on the *moderation* which the circumſtances and principles of a new ſyſtem rendered indiſpenſable"—When will our immaculate young Miniſter adopt this ſyſtem?

Our author next diſcuſſes the queſtion, Whether a man without principles, but who ſhould unite great knowledge to a ſuperior mind, was not fitter for adminiſtration than a virtuous man deſtitute of abilities? "The conducting of a fleet or army, the plan of a battle or campaign, he obſerves, require more abilities* than any thing elſe; for, the glory and fortune of the commanders in chief depend in ſuch a manner on their ſucceſſes, that all the combinations of their ambition lead them to do their duty. A negotiator, if only *witty*, will have many diſadvantages: but as *that ſame wit* will ſometimes make him feign virtues that he has not, he may for a time be more uſeful to his ſovereign than a Miniſter deſtitute of underſtanding and ſkill †. Laſtly, a ſubordinate man in a *circumſcribed* adminiſtration, and under the inſpection of an honeſt and vigilant ſuperior, ſometimes renders his abilities truly valuable, even though the delicacy of his principles ſhould not correſpond with them, becauſe it is poſſible to check him, or to make his intereſt go hand in hand with his duty." Admirable circumlocution! "But in ſuch an adminiſtration as that of the finances of a great kingdom I do not heſitate to pronounce, that no abilities whatever can indemnify for the want of *delicacy* and virtue. For how will that man be induced to do the public any good, who does not think himſelf *tied* to ſociety by any obligation? What flame can warm a heart indifferent to all that is foreign to its intereſt? What would become of ſociety, if the public good depended on the union that a Miniſter ſhould diſcover between the advantage of the ſtate and his own intereſt? Who would anſwer for the calculations of a man ſo ſelfiſh, and deſtitute of every other care? And though he ſhould even be ſuppoſed to have the moſt enlightened judgment, to what danger ſhould *not we* be expoſed? *Nothing* then can ſupply the place of principles of morality, *neither* in governments *nor* private life; thoſe principles are the *reſult* of a *great idea*; *religious in* ſome people, but reſpectable in all." With ſuch a tranſlation who would depend on their own knowledge, and purchaſe the original?

But though our author gives virtue ſo decided a preference, he is perfectly ſenſible, how important, to a Miniſter, thoſe happy gifts of nature are, which call forth the moral virtues into action. He acknowledges that genius alone can diſcover to the Miniſter the immenſity of the career he has to run, and enlighten and ſupport him through it. This does not conſiſt only in the faculty of examining a matter to the bottom, nor in being able to make a juſt compariſon between two objects: nor does it conſiſt only in that deep attention which from a firſt propoſition leads to all thoſe that bear any relation to it, nor in that quick penetration which enables us to judge of a ſubject as it were by intuition. The genius of adminiſtration, when perfect, muſt be a compound of all theſe abilities. It muſt diſcover at once the difference between abuſes and utility, between dangers and advantages, between principles and their conſequences. An adminiſtrator of the finances muſt give himſelf up to the moſt laborious toils; he muſt ſcrutinize the moſt minute particulars, be acquainted with their importance, and act in conſequence of that knowledge, without being faſcinated by the magic of general ideas, which by experience he will find to be only uſeleſs abſtracts, unaſſiſted by that certitude which is the reſult of minute enquiries. Without theſe, he will find, that, after having diſplayed the moſt captivating ſyſtem, *facts* are oppoſed to his theory, which bends under its own weight, like a ſhrub without a prop.

Regularity in the diſtribution of his time and occupations is indiſpenſably neceſſary for a Miniſter. Without attention to this, he will have his time improperly broke in upon; and if he wants to make up for it by precipitation, he will paſs rapidly from one ſubject to another without examining any one thoroughly. "Regularity," ſays our author, "is to the ideas, and to the memory, what diſcipline is to an army: ſtraggling ſoldiers are of no uſe, not being to be found in the moment of battle." Prudence muſt likewiſe be ranked among the moſt diſtinguiſhed qualifications of a good Miniſter. "It is that ſpecies of

* What confuſion might not the *learned* tranſlator have avoided in this ſentence, by only tranſpoſing theſe words, *more abilities*.

† Notwithſtanding "*that ſame wit*" which abounds in this ſentence, we confeſs ourſelves unable to make common ſenſe of it. We are at a loſs to conceive how a perſon "*deſtitute of abilities and ſkill*" can be in any ſenſe uſeful to his Sovereign.—They are neceſſary qualifications even for a Tranſlator.

wiſdom which determines the criſis at which the moſt beneficial ideas begin to loſe their effect; it is that kind of diſcretion, which indicates the moment when to act and when to ſtop: ſlow and circumſpect in its motions, it is more eſſentially attentive to prevent errors; it is continually on the watch againſt dangers, and fixes barriers on the brink of precipices; its triumphs are unſeen, becauſe it does not expoſe itſelf to public view; its head is not bound with laurels, like that of genius, but without its aid we cannot expect to gather them."

It is by the aid of prudence, that firmneſs of character becomes ſo great a qualification in a Miniſter; without it, it is too often a dangerous ſtrength: in that caſe, it acts blindly, and gives offence: but when it ſubmits its actions to the dictates of wiſdom, it will always be the greateſt ſpring of government, and the firſt virtue of a miniſter. For what would be the uſe of his having genius to invent, or prudence to regulate plans, if, from a weakneſs of character, he is ready to relinquiſh them on the firſt appearance of oppoſition? if he wanted that reſolution which knows to begin and how to purſue? "Even genius itſelf," ſays M. Necker, "if unhappily united to a weak and puſillanimous character, ſhould not hazard itſelf in the career of adminiſtration; it ſhould rather ſeek that fame which belongs to eloquence, and be careful not to lower in the opinion of men one of the beſt gifts of nature, by expoſing it uſeleſsly to the public view, from the ſummit of thoſe elevated ſtations in which we can only *ſpeak* to men by our *actions*?"

Our author proceeds to obſerve, that nothing marks the *mediocrity* of a Miniſter more, than the indifference with which he makes his choice of men to be employed under him; and reprobates that influence, and thoſe obſcure arrangements and little intrigues which eaſily get the better of merit and ſeniority: the Miniſter who gives way to them contrary to juſtice, ſtoops below himſelf. The man who is peculiarly agreeable to, and beloved by the Miniſter, muſt nevertheleſs be a ſtranger to him in his miniſterial capacity, which ought to be connected with merit alone. A ſtriking inſtance of this conduct is exemplified in the following anecdote of Prince Kaunitz, the Prime Miniſter of Vienna, whoſe perfect impartiality and integrity of character in the choice of proper people for the places in his diſpoſal, without reſpect of perſons, are the brighteſt traits in his character. "The War department being vacant, he perſuaded the late Empreſs to beſtow it on a General Officer, whom he thought he had juſt reaſon to diſlike. The Officer, affected by ſo ſingular an act of generoſity, wiſhed to be reconciled to him, and made ſome advances for that purpoſe. This, however, Prince Kaunitz declined; he had done what his duty and his opinion of the man required, in cauſing his Sovereign to pay a due regard to his merit; but being free in his own private affections, he choſe to have no greater connexion or intimacy with the new Miniſter than he had before. "I am," ſays M. Necker, "fond of quoting this anecdote, becauſe it appears to me to unite in a juſt degree, perſonal dignity and public virtue; and becauſe in this inſtance theſe two great qualities ſet off each other."

After many ſenſible obſervations on the influence of public opinion, he in the trueſt ſpirit of philanthropy reminds Miniſters that, of all other obligations, that which is moſt extenſive in its operation, and demands their continual attention, is the intereſt of the people at large, and particularly the protection of the poor.

The man who by his labour gets no more than what is neceſſary for the maintenance of himſelf and family, is continually expoſed to troubles and anxieties: the leaſt diminution of his earnings, or the ſmalleſt increaſe of his expences, muſt affect him ſenſibly; and every unfortunate, unforeſeen accident muſt leſſen thoſe ſcanty ſavings, which were intended to ſupply his wants in the hour of ſickneſs or repoſe. "A Miniſter cannot impreſs theſe truths too deeply on his mind; and, conſidering the paſſions of thoſe who govern the world, it is a very fortunate circumſtance, that the intereſts of their ambition accord with their duties, and that the fate of that numerous claſs of their ſubjects who live by the ſweat of their brows, has an evident connexion with the extenſion or diminution of their own power."——Sentiments like theſe do honour to human nature, and pity it is they are not univerſally adopted by thoſe in power.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

Probationary Odes for the Laureatſhip: with a Preliminary Diſcourſe by Sir John Hawkins, Knt. 8vo. 4s. 6d. bound. London, J. Ridgway, 1785.

THIS Collection conſiſts of twenty-three Odes; a Preliminary Diſcourſe; Thoughts on Ode-Writing; Recommendatory Teſtimonies in favour of ſeveral of the Writers; an Account of Mr. Warton's Aſcenſion; the prohibitory Mandate, a Proclamation, and a Table of Inſtructions for the Laureat. Uninfluenced by party, and yet deſirous of laying before

before our readers, whatever we think may contribute to their amuſement, we inſerted ſixteen of theſe celebrated performances in our former Numbers, as they made their appearance in a morning paper; and, had not the author thought proper to publiſh them in the preſent form, ſhould have continued to give the remainder. After the preſent publication it would be illiberal to do it; but we flatter ourſelves the author will not be offended at our giving ſome extracts from the entertaining additions he has thought proper to make.

In theſe additions that vein of humour which ſo eminently diſtinguiſhes his former productions, flows with equal ſpirit. The Preliminary Diſcourſe is an excellent burleſque imitation of its *ſuppoſed* author's ſtile. Sir John thus declares his reaſons for undertaking the arduous taſk of ſtepping forward as editor and reviſer of the PROBATIONARY ODES:—"I do from my ſoul believe that lyric poety is the own, if not twin ſiſter of *muſic*; wherefore, as I had before gathered together every thing that any ways relates to the one, with what conſiſtency could I forbear to collate the beſt effuſions of the other?" "I therefore," continues the Knight, "hold it now no alien taſk to ſomewhat turn my thoughts to the late divine ſpecimens of *lyric meſtreſſy*; for although I may be deemed the legal guardian of MUSIC alone, and conſequently not in ſtrictneſs bound to any farther duty than that of her immediate wardſhip; (ſee Burn's Juſtice, Article Guardian) yet ſurely in equity and liberal feeling I cannot but think myſelf very forcibly incited to extend this tutelage to her next of kin; in which degree I hold every individual follower of the LYRIC MUSE, but more eſpecially all ſuch part of them as have devoted, or do devote their ſtrains to the celebration of thoſe beſt of themes, *the reigning king* and the *current year*:—or in other words, of all *Cithariſtæ Regis, Verſificatores Coronæ, Court Poets*, or as we now call them *Poets Laureate*."—Our facetious author next makes the *learned Editor* exclaim, "Would to heaven that the *Bench of Biſhops*, or at leaſt the Dean and Chapter of Weſtminſter, and the other managers of the Abbey Muſic Meetings, in imitation of the God of Poets himſelf, who ordered a place to be allowed to Pindar in his temple, where in an *iron* chair he was uſed to ſit and ſing his hymns in honour of that God, would, in future, allot the occaſional vacancies of Madame *Mara*'s ſeat in the cathedral orcheſtra, for the reception of the reigning Laureat during the performance of that favourite conſtitutional ballad, 'May the King live for ever."—After giving a ludicrous account of the ſucceſſion of Laureates from Shadwell to the late vacancy, the Editor thus accounts for the unparalleled ſtruggle on that occaſion: "Let us recollect," ſays he, "that the ridiculous reforms of the late Parliament having cut off many *gentlemanly* offices, it was a neceſſary conſequence, that the few which were ſpared became objects of rather more emulation than uſual. Beſides, there is a decency and regularity in producing, at fixed and certain periods of the year, the ſame ſettled quantity of metre on the ſame unalterable ſubjects, which cannot fail to give a peculiar attraction to the office of the Laureatſhip, at a criſis like the preſent, when the ſoul of genius may reaſonably be ſuppoſed to kindle into uncommon enthuſiaſm at a train of new and unexampled prodigies: In an age of reform; beneath the mild ſway of a Britiſh Auguſtus; under the miniſtry of a pure immaculate youth; the temple of Janus ſhut; the trade of Otaheite open; not an angry American to be heard of, except the *lottery loyaliſts*; the fine arts in full glory; Sir William Chambers the Royal Architect; Lord Sydney a Cabinet Miniſter; what a golden æra!"

The Editor concludes his Preliminary Diſcourſe with modeſtly avowing his motive for acting as an editor on the preſent occaſion—"A hope that his tomb may not want the ſympathetic record of poetry."—The authors whoſe compoſitions he has collected for public notice being twenty-two, Sir John thus reaſons:—'The odds of ſurviverſhip, according to Dr. Price, are, that thirteen of theſe will outlive me, myſelf being in Claſs III. of his ingenious Tables.—Surely, therefore, it is no mark of that ſanguine diſpoſition which my enemies have been pleaſed to aſcribe to me, that I deem it poſſible that ſome one of the ſame thirteen will requite my protection of their harmonious effuſions with a ſtrain of elegiac gratitude, ſaying, poſſibly (pardon me, ye ſurvivors that may be, for preſuming to hint the thought to minds ſo rich fraught as your's are) ſaying, I ſay,

"Here lies Sir John Hawkins,
"Without his ſhoes or ſtockings!"*

The Thoughts on Ode-writing, ſuppoſed to have been communicated by Mr. Warton, conſiſt chiefly of expreſſions ſelected from that gentleman's works, particularly his late edition of Milton's *Minora*, which the author has, with more wit than good-nature, worked up into a diſſertation that muſt inevitably raiſe a laugh at the Laureat's expence. It begins thus: "ΩΔΗ Μολπη, Carmen, Cantus, Cantilena, Chanſon, Canzone, all ſignify

* "Said ſurvivors are not bound to ſaid rhime, if not agreeable."

what

what *Anglice* we denominate an ODE.—Among the Greeks, *Pindar*; among the Latins, *Horace*; with the Italians, *Petrarch*; with the French, *Boileau*; are the *Principes hujus scientiæ*.—Tom Killigrew took the lead in Engliſh lyrics; and, indeed, till our own *Maſon*, was nearly unrivalled.—*Joſephus Miller* too hath penned ſomething of the *Odaic inter* his *Opera minora*. My grandfather has a MS Ode on a gilliflower, the which, as our family had it, was an *eſquiſſe* of Gammer Gurton's: and I myſelf have ſeen various cantilenes of *Stephen Duck*'s, of a pure reliſh.—Of Shadwell, Time hath little impaired the fame.—Colley's bays ruſt cankereth not.—Dr. Caſaubon meaſures the Strophe by anapeſts. In the Polyglott, the *Epitretus primus* is the *Metrimenſura*.—I venture to recommend "Waly, Waly, up the bank," as no bad model of pure Trochaics. There is alſo a little ſimple ſtrain, commencing "Saw ye my father, ſaw ye my mother," which, to my fancy, gives an excellent ratio of Hendecaſſyllables.—Dr. Warton, indeed prefers the Adonic, as incomparably the neateſt, ay, and the neweſt μολπης μεῖζον, &c."—The laſt ſentence of this Diſſertation is not the leaſt ſevere. Mr. Warton is made to ſay, "I conclude with aſſuring the Public, that my brother remembers to have heard my father tell his (i. e. my brother's) firſt wife's ſecond couſin, that he once, at Magdalen College, Oxford, had it explained to him, that the famous paſſage, "His reaſons are as two grains of wheat hid "in two buſhels of chaff," has no ſort of reference to *verbal criticiſm* and *ſtale quotations*." Thoſe who are acquainted with Mr. Warton's writings, muſt have remarked the peculiarities which are here ſo happily hit off; but though we cannot help joining in the laugh, and admiring the Author's talents, we are ſorry to ſee them employed againſt a perſon, who, tho' not, perhaps, the greateſt Poet of his age, is undoubtedly poſſeſſed of more than common literary merit.

Of the eight Recommendatory Teſtimonies we ſhall only ſelect one, viz. Mrs. Bellamy's in favour of Sir Cecil Wray; in which the author has again diſplayed his imitative powers.

"I was ſitting one evening, (as indeed I was wont to do when out of caſh) aſtride the baluſtrade of Weſtminſter-Bridge, with my favourite little dog under my arm. I had that day parted with my diamond windmill. Life was never very dear to me; but a thouſand thoughts then ruſhed into my heart, to jump this world, and ſpring into Eternity. I determined that my faithful Pompey ſhould bear me company. I preſſed him cloſe, and actually ſtretched out, fully reſolved to plunge into the ſtream; when luckily, (ought I to call it ſo?) that charming fellow (for ſuch he then was) Sir *Cecil Wray*, catching hold of *Pompey*'s tail, pulled him back, and with him pulled back me. In a moment I found myſelf in a clean hackney-coach, drawn by grey horſes, with a remarkable civil coachman, fainting in my Cecil's arms; and tho' I then loſt a diamond pin, yet (contrary to what I hear has been aſſerted) I NEVER proſecuted that gallant baronet; who, in leſs than a fortnight after, with his uſual wit and genius, diſpatched me the following extempore Poem:

'While you prepar'd, dear Anne, on Styx
'to ſail—
'Lo! one dog ſav'd you by another's tail.'

To which, in little more than a month, I penned and ſent the following reply:

'You pinch'd my dog, 'tis true, and
'check'd my ſail—
'But then my pin—ah, there you ſqueez'd
'*my* tail.

Ninth Vol. of Mrs. George Anne Bellamy's Apology, now preparing for the preſs.

For the account of Mr. Warton's Aſcenſion, the Mandate, Table of Inſtructions, &c. we muſt refer our readers to the book itſelf, as our limits will only permit us to inſert Mr. Le Meſurier's Ode.

PROBATIONARY ODE

By PAUL LE MESURIER, Eſq. MEMBRE du Parliament pour le Bourg du SOUTWARK, ALDERMAN of la Ville d'Londre, &c. &c.

I.

EH! vat is all dis vork?—O *Diable!*
Diſmiſs dis Inglis roaſt-beef rabble,
Mon cher Comte Saliſbere;
A Frenchman ſure can better ſing
Vat 'tis dat conſtitute a King,
Dan John, dat ſtubborn bear:
Ce peuple bruſque, dis folk ill bred,
Vould make deir King a log;
On his *arrets* vould ſooner tread,
Dan Frenchman eat a frog;
Oh den let me de taſk *preciense* enjoy,
De great *monarque* to ſing, de true Britannic *Roi*.

II.

George he vell know vat tis dat make
De loſtre of a crown;
Den ſhall not he his *plaiſir* take
Vid dat vich is his own?
Your bodies and your ſouls are his,
Should not his vill be law?
Can Heaven's vicegerent do amiſs?
Can Brunſwick make *faux pas?*

God

God made him vid de very view,
Vos Inglis *betes*, to govern you;
Gave him *un grand* and mighty ſoul,
Above de baſe *canaille's* controul;
To ſee not vid a ſubject's eyes,
But all dear petty vaunts deſpiſe;
Of plaints and bold *prieres* de hater,
He de beſt judge of deir *bien etre*,
Vants no rude mob for him to cater.

III.

Heaven made him no leſs good dan ſage,
De glory of de eighteent age;
And gave him friends to grace his trone,
Un *Ramus* and un *Jenkinſon*;
Gave him one cloſet, ſnug and dark,
Vere oft retire dis *juſte Monarque*,
To prove 'gainſt Whigs his mighty tondre,
Or vid his vit make *Powney* vondre;
Dere his *Decrets* he iſſue fort,
Make *Sidney* vife take place of *Nort*;
Makes *Fock* vid all his talk give way,
Dat deep *Caermarthen* may have ſway;
Make *Portland's* Duke, de *peuple's* joy,
Reſign de helm to pleaſe a boy;
Oh, who can dis obſerve, but own dou art
Un Roi, *mon* George, a *very* King at Heart.

IV.

Attendez! vat is dat I hear?
Vat horrid ſound do ſtrike mine ear?
Vat baſe *ſeditieuſe* vork!
Tachez, *mon ame*, to bear the ſhock!
'Tis ſure the voice of *Charley Fock*,
Or *Sheridan* or *Bourke*.
Helas!—mon Dieu!
O ventre bleu!
I ſink in *deſeſpoir*,
Dat any *gens*
De Parlement
So fail in deir *devoir*.
Not ſo *en France*; dere no ſech *hardieſſe*,
Dere all be *complaiſance* and *politeſſe*:
Vat de King ſay
Dey croſs *jamais*,
As it can ne'er be wrong;
Nor, like dis folk,
In trute or joke
Indulge deir lawleſs tongue;
Dere as dey ought de *legiſlateurs* be,
Dey ſilence keep, and regiſtre *edits*.

V.

Ah, Sire! vat raiſe de Gallic trone ſo high?
Vat make de ſubject *ſouple comme il faut?*
'Tis dat *ſi vite* de royal lightnings fly,
Dat ere de ſound, men oft receive de blow;
'Tis de *arret*,
And prompt *cachet*,
Dat take folks by ſurpriſe;
Ainſi none ſpeak
Of politique
En France, if dey be viſe;
'Tis ſtrict police, ſtout *mouſquetaire*:
Den liſten, King of *Angleterre*,
And, *comme un Roi de France, vous ſerez arbitraire.*

VI.

By general varrants you may ſway,
And rule de roaſt as vell as dey;
Now *Vilkes* loyal and *Camden* too
Vill bote aſſiſt your kingly view.
And *pour un Roi deſpotique* who ſo fit
To hold de reins of State as *Monſieur* Pitt,
Another Maid of ARC, he'll conquer by his vit.
De old *Police* is changing,
Vos fierce *dragons* are ranging.
* At de *Woolwich* Review
See how dey purſue,
And ſcowre all de *peuple* dat linger;
Yet *un homme* might vid us
Loſe his head vid leſs fuſs
Dan an Engliſhman part vid his finger.
But Pitt, and true *perſeverance*,
Vill ſoon deſtroy dis *inſolence*;
And men at lengt ſhall ſacred hold de vord,
And reverence de name of *George* de Terd.

VII.

Mon cher D'ELPINI, ſure you muſt agree,
Dat none for Laureat to ſit as he,
Who give de King ſuch very good *avis*.
But vid de ſack ſhould you attempt to juggle,
Begar I'll try *comme ma famille* to ſmuggle.

La Pucelle; or, the Maid of Orleans. From the French of Voltaire. The firſt Canto. London. G. and T. Wilkie, 1785.

THE Tranſlator, after enumerating the merits of the original, and declaring that he is not merely actuated by the *auri ſacra fames* in publiſhing this ſpecimen, addreſſes himſelf to the *periodical critics*, as he is pleaſed to call us, and to thoſe men whoſe

* "Perhaps ſome of our readers may have forgot, and therefore we repeat it in this annotation, that at the laſt Review held at this place, ſeveral of the daring and deſperate ſubjects of this licentious Empire were inſolent enough to indicate a rude diſpoſition to approach within one whole quarter of a mile of their gracious Sovereign. We have the pleaſure, however, to inform them, that the inſolence was puniſhed as it ought, by many of thoſe unconſtitutional intruders receiving ſevere cuts and blows upon the head from the loyal corps of attendant ſoldiers; and others, by a gentle tap from the dragoons, leaving their fingers behind them, as the ſigns manual of their audacious curioſity."

gravity of character, alarmed at the name of Voltaire, might enter the lifts against the Poet, as the champions of public morals. To the latter, he fays, "he allows indeed that the Poet's wit is fometimes too wanton, his ftrain fometimes too undiftinguifhing;" yet he cannot coincide with the general opinion, that the PUCELLE is the moft exceptionable of its extraordinary Author's productions, becaufe he thinks "the frippery of a declining fuperftition, the abufes and corruptions of *Popery* in particular, and *Prieft-craft* in general, feem to be the juft object of the one; and to entertain the fancy rather than taint the mind, the obvious tendency of the other."—Leaving this point to be difcuffed between the tranflator and the grave Dons whofe cenfure he apprehends, we fhall confine ourfelves to our own province, and that without exercifing "the feverity he deprecates." We perfectly agree with him, that the clofe, compreffed, abrupt ftyle of all fatirical writings in French verfe, renders the tranflation extremely difficult. But there is another difficulty, we think, not lefs weighty. The merit of the Pucelle, like Butler's Hudibras, depending in a great meafure on national and temporary circumftances, both thefe poems, therefore, muft lofe confiderably in the tranflation; indeed, the fpirit of the latter would entirely evaporate in the French. After this obfervation, it will be but juftice to acknowledge, that the tranflator has fucceeded, upon the whole, better than could have been expected; he has in general preferved the fenfe and fpirit of his Author, tho' he has occafionally rather been too fond of amplification, and has fallen into fome *anachronifms*. Thus, when fpeaking of the confidence *Charles* placed in *Beneau*, he calls him a *back-ftairs* favourite; nor can we readily believe that *Agnes Sorrel*, tho' a finifhed coquette, was acquainted with either *Circaffian bloom* or *Olympian Dew*; much lefs that Charles's *Archimagirus* underftood the difference between *callipafh* and *callipee*; or that *dancing dogs* and *learned pigs* were exhibited in the environs of Tours, for the amufement of the Monarch and his Miftrefs. That our readers may judge of the verfification, we have felected the following.

"Unchain'd the foldier's brutal rage,
No quarter fhews to fex or age;
But, in the fight of one another,
Raviſh'd the daughter is, and mother;
Nay, e'en the convent's facred pale
With horrid inſolence they aſcale;
Nor nuns nor abbeſſes eſcape
The fury of the general rape;
Whilſt the drain'd cellars of the fri'rs
Sublime their luſts' unhallow'd fires.
Gilt ſaints, with ſacrilegious hand,
Are all denuded and profan'd;
And what of ſins the greateſt ſin is,
The gold is melted down to guineas."

The Favourites of Felicity; a Novel. In a Series of Letters. By John Potter, M. D. Three Volumes 12mo. Cafs, Becket, &c.

IN our Magazine for January and April laft, we gave fome account of Doctor Potter's life and writings; and then hinted, on the authority of a correfpondent, that he was preparing a novel for the prefs, in which he meant to introduce an accurate Hiftory of the ftriking viciffitudes of his Life; and this he is faid to have done in the publication now before us.

To this work he has prefixed the following Dedication to the Fair Sex of Great-Britain.

"LADIES,

"MUCH of your entertainment, of late years, has been derived from a fpecies of literary compofition called Novels: but though the works of Fielding, Richardfon, Smollet, Goldfmith, and a few others in this line of writing, deferve to be held in everlafting remembrance, for their tendency to promote innocent amufement, and to inftil every noble fentiment and heroic virtue, it muft be acknowledged, that an incredible number of trivial and vicious productions, ufurping the name of Novels, have lately poifoned the fprings of information, corrupted the heart, and left the mind un-enriched in virtuous knowledge.

"In the following work offered to your attention and patronage, I have ventured to depart from the common beaten track, and have endeavoured to remove the prejudices juftly entertained againft works of this nature, by attempting to refine your delicacy, to difcriminate real from pretended virtues, and to direct your penetration to thofe definable fources of permanent felicity, which arife from domeftic pleafures, moral improvement, and immortal truth.

"Though I have thought it proper, for the intereſts of virtue and humanity, to addreſs myſelf "more to the judgment than to the fancy, and to the feelings of the heart rather than to the eagerneſs of curioſity," I would not have the vivacious part of the fair-ſex ſuppoſe, I do not ſometimes invite them to ſit by ſilvery ſtreams, to tread on enchanted ground, and to gather the beauteous flowers of the imagination; for there is no danger in delineating the graceful features of the

foul

ſoul under every emotion, when the heart is influenced by the genius of diſcretion.

" The paſſions gently ſooth'd away,
Sink to divine repoſe, and love and joy
Alone are waking; love and joy, ſerene
As airs that fan the ſummer. O! attend,
Whoe'er thou art whom theſe delights can touch,
Whoſe candid boſom the refining love
Of nature warms, O! liſten to my ſong;
And I will guide thee to her fav'rite walks,
And teach thy ſolitude her voice to hear,
And point her loveliеſt features to thy view." *

The limits of our Magazine will not admit of our entering at large into the merits of this book, which we think eaſy, natural, and affecting, ſuch as will afford pleaſure either to the idle or the ſtudious, to the grave or the gay.

The correſpondent from whom we derive all our intelligence reſpecting this author informs us, that, beſides various other works, there are full two of his Novels in the hands of the London bookſellers for publication. One of theſe, in the manner of Gil Blas, is ſaid to poſſeſs conſiderable merit.

Letters of Literature, by Robert Heron, Eſq.

(Continued from Page 110.)

AFTER execrating the Georgics as totally deſtitute of genius, Mr. Heron wiſely ſays, " A didactive poem muſt be written in ſuch a ſtyle as to be underſtood by thoſe to whom it is addreſſed." Then, fancying he has thrown Virgil down, he thus inſults over him: " Virgil, who writes to country farmers in a moſt elaborate, and to them impenetrably obſcure ſtyle. Who can help ſmiling to ſee him conſtantly addreſſing himſelf to people, who, as he well knew, could not poſſibly underſtand him? Yet he is called the judicious Virgil, by thoſe who can ſee very near as far as their noſes, with the help of a borrowed lanthorn!"

Juſt a few lines before the above, our author tells us, that " Common Senſe is a very uncommon thing among critics," and he haſtens to give a full proof of it in himſelf. His objection amounts to no more than the folly of writing to the lower claſs, who cannot read or underſtand the plaineſt expreſſions. But did Phillips write his excellent didactic poem, called Cyder, to the low claſs of labourers who plant the trees, and preſs out the beverage, many of whom, from Wales, cannot even ſpeak Engliſh, much leſs read it? The truth is obvious to common ſenſe: Virgil and Phillips wrote to the very claſs they ought to have addreſſed, to the country gentlemen, to the proprietors of farms and orchards, and to ſuch only of them as delight in cultivating their grounds; and to ſuch claſs not a precept in either poet can be ſuppoſed unintelligible; though Mr. Heron, for want of a lanthorn with a ruſh-light dipped in common-ſenſe (with mercy to the metaphor) could not ſee ſo far as his noſe, when he thus ſtumbled over his own idea, that Virgil wrote to the loweſt clowns: and thus he goes blundering on, deeper and deeper, in the very mire of abſurdity.

" Why dwell on particular abſurdities of a production, which, in its very eſſence, is abſurdity itſelf? Yet we muſt not paſs the epiſodes and ornaments of the Georgics, which have been hitherto allowed the very brighteſt proofs Virgil has given of genius or invention. Let us weigh theſe proofs, if poſſible in the very ſcales which critical Juſtice holds.

" The invocation to Cæſar's ſpirit, the ſpirit of a tyrant who trampled on the liberties of his country, could never have been written by a poet of real genius; for invincible honeſty of mind has always been its attendant. Fulſome flattery and adulation, unworthy of the ſoul of a ſlave, conſtitute the merits of Virgil, in this admired addreſs. May execration purſue his memory, who has placed a crown on the brows of a tyrant, that were much too bright for the beſt of kings! The ſigns preceding the death of Julius, enumerated in the end of the book, are in the ſame ſtyle with the addreſs; ſuperſtitious offerings on the altar of ſlavery. They who find invention in either of theſe ornaments, are welcome to feed on it, mixed up with a little whipt cream."

What man of true taſte can without indignation read this eſtimate of the Georgics? In our laſt, we cited our Critic ſaying " *he believed* that Virgil's moſt ſanguine admirers will allow that not one ray of invention appears through all his works;" yet here, and alſo in other inſtances to be cited, we have a different note. But, indignant as he may be, the Bedlam logic which follows will not fail to reſtore the Reader's good-humour. According to Mr. Heron's logic, a piece of writing is not to be tried by its own real intrinſic merit; it muſt be tried by the Author's political principles, and if theſe happen to be diſliked by the Critic, the writings muſt

* Akenſide.

be deſtitute of genius. Yet this fame exploded paſſage muſt be wonderfully fine; muſt be a crown much too bright for the beſt of kings, and Virgil's memory muſt be execrated for placing it on the brows of a tyrant. Then, "the ſigns preceding the death of Julius" muſt be in the ſame ſtyle; that is, as excellent in kind as "the crown too bright for the beſt of kings;" and then, by the virtue of *hocus-pocus*, the paſſage muſt be deſtitute of all merit, becauſe it is a "ſuperſtitious offering on the altar of ſlavery," and only fit to be "mixed up with a little whipt cream."

Mr. Heron pretends to be a great admirer of Milton; but what will he ſay, if his logic were thus turned againſt the ſublime of Milton himſelf? Milton was a ſlave, and flattered the tyrant Cromwell; therefore the Paradiſe Loſt "could never have been written by a poet of real genius," &c. And he will be hardy indeed who will deny that the canting, unprincipled, veering Oliver was not in every reſpect deeper in the guilt of ſubverting the conſtitution of his country, and of uſurpation, than Cæſar. Cæſar was of one of the firſt families in Italy; the vital principles of the republic hardly exiſted when he came into action; the times were in labour with a new form of government, and the ſymptoms ſeemed that of a triumvirate. But the chiefs could not agree, and Cæſar, the firſt of them in birth, abilities, and military reputation, ſeized the reins of the ſtate. But how different was the career of Cromwell! Of no weight in the ſtate by birth, under pretence that a common-wealth was better than kingly power, he was active in ſubverting the old conſtitution; he then, at the expence of perjury, and every former pretence, ſubverted the new; and though he miſſed the title of king, he aſſumed all the authority of deſpotic power. Yet was Milton the ſervant of this tyrant in the height of his deſpotiſm, though he had before declared, in one of his polemical works, he would never ſerve a king, or an individual who aſſumed the ſupreme authority. Nay, he has even immortalized his tyrant, and ſung him,

"Cromwell, our beſt of men!"—

Milton, therefore, according to Mr. Heron's logic, had no poetical genius: but this logic, like a ſword in the hands of a mad Ajax, ſlaſhes away among friends and foes without diſtinction.

In the true wild and taſteleſs ſpirit of the above, are our author's criticiſms on a few paſſages of Virgil. He thus tries to be merry.

"In the Eneid, Book II. the expreſſion *ferit aurea ſidera clamor* may juſtly be arraigned as tinſical, and of falſe brilliance. A *cry ſtriking the golden ſtars* approaches much to glorious nonſenſe. A cry, a ſound, cannot ſtrike ſave organs of hearing, or of reverberation: ſtriking the ſtars is a puerile hyperbole: the *golden* ſtars, a yet more puerile epithet, on an occaſion in which their boundleſs altitude ſhould have been the idea, if an epithet was neceſſary. The *ſidera lambit* in the bombaſt deſcription of Veſuvius is of the ſame family."

Now, good Mr. Heron, be ſo kind as to tell us what ſort of organs of hearing or of reverberation have the reflections of the French author *Dubos*, againſt which you have *ſtruck* your noddle to ſee what would fly out, In your Letter XVII. talking of the *theoretic reflections* of *Dubos*, you ſay, "Let us *ſtrike* againſt them, perhaps the truth will fly out." This pretty alluſion to ſtriking a bird-cage or a furze-buſh to ſee what would fly out, highly deſerves the cenſure you give the poor ſlave Virgil for talking of a ſound ſtriking the ſtars; it "approaches much to glorious nonſenſe."

But Virgil's expreſſion is chaſte and poetical. The language of poetry delights in deſcribing objects as they appear. Virgil's ſaying, in the character of one on board, "that the cities and ſhore removed from the ſhips," is an inſtance of it not more bold than happy. The *ſidera lambit* in Virgil's fine deſcription of an eruption of *Ætna*, will for ever ſpeak for itſelf, tho' charity obliges us to believe that Mr. Heron had totally forgot the paſſage he condemns as bombaſt; for he ſays, Virgil deſcribes *Veſuvius*, which happened not to be a burning mountain till long after Virgil was dead. And tho' *Dubos*'s theoretical *reflections* can neither hear nor reverberate, it is well known that ſolid bodies can both be ſtruck and ſhaken by a loud ſound. That the ſtars *appear* to be ſolid bodies, at no *boundleſs* altitude above us, and *appear* of a golden hue likewiſe in the clear evening ſky of a hot country, is alſo well known. Virgil ſpeaks therefore in the true ſpirit of poetry, of which Mr. Heron ſeems totally ignorant, when he would have their boundleſs altitude, which does not appear, introduced in place of their real appearance: nor was the *boundleſs* altitude of the ſtars even an idea in Virgil's time, tho' the ſage Mr. Heron is angry at his not writing according to the ideas of the Newtonian ſyſtem; ideas only proper in a didactic poem, and not admiſſible in an epic deſcription.

Three of the beſt Roman poets, Virgil, Horace, and Lucan, ſays Mr. Heron, "have vied, as if it were with each other, who ſhould moſt elevate the character of Cato.

"The

"The firſt in the Æneid, where his hero finds Cato in Elyſium giving laws to the good;

"—— His dantem jura Catonem,

The ſecond in his Odes;

"Et cuncta terrarum ſubacta,
Præter atrocem animum Catonis.

"But Lucan, above all, has riſen to the actual ſublime, fired by the contemplation of that ſublime character,

"Victrix cauſa deis placuit: ſed victa Catoni.

"To which of the poets is the preeminence due? Virgil's praiſe is wonderfully fine at firſt ſight; for how good, how juſt, how virtuous muſt he be, who is qualified to give laws to the good, to the juſt, to the virtuous, in Elyſium itſelf? But, like the other beauties of this writer, it will not bear a cloſe examination. For what laws are to operate among the bleſſed, where there can be no puniſhment nor reward? How can they receive laws, who are emancipated from all poſſibility of crime? The praiſe is therefore futile and ridiculous; nothing being more abſurd than to erect a column of apparent ſublimity upon the moraſs of falſhood.

"The praiſe of Horace has great truth and dignity. Every thing on earth in ſubjection to Cæſar ſave the mind of Cato, is a great, a vaſt thought, and would even ariſe to the ſublime, were it not for that of Lucan, which exceeds it; and nothing can be ſublime to which a ſuperior conception may be found.

"The praiſe of Lucan is ſublimity itſelf, for no human idea can go beyond it. Cato is ſet in oppoſition to the gods themſelves; nay is made ſuperior in juſtice, though not in power. Now the power of the Pagan deities may be called their extrinſic, juſtice their intrinſic virtue. Cato excelled them, ſays Lucan, in real virtue, though their adventitious attribute of power admitted no rival."

It is amazing how much nonſenſe and abſurdity Mr. Heron has the art of cramming into a few ſentences. Our author, tho' he has given broad hints of his infidelity, cannot get the Chriſtian ſyſtem out of his head, but muſt apply it to the happy in Virgil's Elyſium, where, as he will have it, "they are emancipated from all poſſibility of crime." But how can this doctrine of St. Paul be a part of the Pagan faith, which gives no ſuch perfection even to its Gods, who, according to Lucan, are inferior in the grand attribute of intrinſic juſtice to Cato? But Virgil's Elyſium is founded on no ſuch idea of perfection. The fate of almoſt all the criminals in puniſhment highly arraigns the partiality of Jove, and we can hardly gueſs for what the happy are rewarded; nay, we are expreſsly told that the happy ſhall reſume the human form and reviſit earth. Now, where is the abſurdity, "that will not bear a cloſe examination," in Cato's giving laws to a ſociety of this deſcription? The abſurdity exiſts no where but in our author's brains, who now cenſures Virgil for not adopting the ideas of St. Paul, as he has already been cited condemning him for not talking of the *boundleſs* altitude of the ſtars, according to the Newtonian philoſophy. Virgil's eulogium on Cato, therefore, remains in full force, as one of the happieſt panegyrics ever penned; and ſo, our author confeſſes, is that of Horace, "were it not"—Not for what! in the name of wonder—Why, for Mr. Heron's new revelation in criticiſm, that no paſſage is to be tried by the degree of its own real intrinſic merit, but by that of ſome other paſſage in ſome other writer, which if the critic fancies to be more ſublime, the other muſt have no merit at all. "The praiſe of Lucan is ſublimity itſelf, for no human idea can go beyond it," ſays Mr. Heron; and common ſenſe will add, in *abſurdity* and *impiety*. What honour is it to excel ſuch rancally Gods as delight in injuſtice and the ſucceſs of tyranny? The ſentiment is impious even in the Pagan creed; is a mere puerile quaintneſs, "a column founded on the moraſs of falſhood," a ranting bounce only worthy of the mouth of one of mad Lee's mad heroes; yet ſuch is the taſte of Mr. Heron, that he calls this nonſenſical rant, "ſublimity itſelf."

But we have digreſſed from Virgil, and ſhall now return to him with expreſſing our aſtoniſhment at the ſtrange treachery of Mr. Heron's memory. Lucan is ſublimity itſelf, when he makes his Gods the moſt deteſtable beings, poſſeſſing power without juſtice, delighted with the deſtruction of the liberties of mankind. But Virgil muſt be execrated for aſcribing to his Jupiter the common popular idea of Fate. Fate had determined that the Trojans were to found in Italy an empire to rule the world; and Eneas, on the point of ſettling at Carthage, is prevented by Fate from ſo doing, poetically aſcribed to a meſſage from Jupiter. This is directly in the manner of the Greek Tragedians, in aſcribing the miſeries of Œdipus and others to the will of the Gods, or Fate. And this was never in the Pagan creed eſteemed an impiety, but, on the contrary, as proofs of the inexorable divine juſtice on latent crimes. This was the method by which the popular creed of Paganiſm accounted for the inexplicable diſaſters of human life. Shocked at the idea of arraigning the divine juſtice, their

piety

picty fuppofed there were latent crimes in the futterers *, and the decrees of Fate muft be fulfilled. Every way conſiſtent with theſe popular ideas is the conduct of Virgil's Jupiter. But Lucan's bombaſtic rant is in direct violation of Pagan piety. Without the ſmalleſt reference to the popular creed concerning Fate, he repreſents the Gods in the pure abſtract as the moſt deteſtable beings, by hoiſting Cato over their heads in the moſt eſſential attributes of divinity, intrinſic juſtice, and regard for the happineſs of its creatures. Yet, in raptures with the atheiſtical and filly rant of Lucan, his truly inſane diſguſt of Virgil has betrayed him into the following extreme abſurdity. Talking of the deſertion of Dido by Eneas, he thus rants:

"Impious Virgil! would a Greek have cried; Homer only wounded the bodies of the Gods, and their leſſer morals; but you have ſtruck at their very vitals, their eſſence! You have made them guilty of cruelty, of injuſtice, of ingratitude itſelf! Eneas, if he was pious, ought to have known that his Gods could not be guilty of impiety; and to have diſdained any imputation to the contrary, though communicated in a viſion."

Thus Eneas ought to have known more than Lucan can, that the Gods could not be unjuſt. But Lucan muſt be praiſed with raptures for a conduct infinitely more impious, were even Virgil to be tried by the Chriſtian ſyſtem, acquitted as he is by his own. But, as already obſerved, our Critic cannot get the Chriſtian ſyſtem out of his head. In this love ſtory, he ſays, "is an inconſiſtency in the character of Eneas, which any ſchool-boy would be aſhamed of; the character of Eneas is that of perfect piety: the PIOUS ENEAS gratifies the irregular paſſions of a fond woman; and then in return for the kindneſs ſhe hath ſhewn to him and his followers, he forſakes her without remorſe, becauſe the Gods command him ſo to do." He then begins his rant, "Impious Virgil"—as above cited. But what ſchool boy cannot ſee how wretchedly he confounds the Chriſtian with the Pagan morality! The character of Virgil's Eneas is that of perfect *Pagan* piety, which requires implicit ſubmiſſion to the Gods, and which taxes no ſtain on the indulgences of the huſband, (and Eneas was a widower) provided he did not debauch his neighbour's wife. Witneſs Ulyſſes and all the heroes of Homer. But Virgil's Eneas muſt be tried by the Goſpel, and condemned for not acting by St. Paul's precept of rejecting any new revelation, even that delivered by an angel.

Our author often places invention, or originality, as the only teſt for claim to poetical genius. In Letter XVI. he ſays,

"It is agreed by all the critics, that genius, known by invention, as a cauſe from its effect, is the very firſt power and praiſe of a poet. I believe, however, the moſt ſanguine admirer of Virgil will allow, that not one ray of invention appears through his whole works."

Yet our forgetful critic thus begins his cenſure on the epiſode of Dido:

"The ſtory of Dido, which is conſidered as the only proof that Virgil gives of originality or genius in all the Eneid, even by his admirers themſelves, is a moſt injudicious and abſurd imitation of Homer's Circe. It is injudicious, becauſe Dido from her courage and manly ſpirit, ſhewn in leading a colony from her native realm to a remote and barbarous land, and ſettling and ruling that colony there, muſt in the book of human nature, page firſt, be read to have been a character very little ſuſceptible of tender paſſions, far leſs of carrying them to ſuch exceſs as Virgil repreſents. It is injudicious, becauſe Dido had formerly borne the loſs of a huſband without deſperation; nay had ſhewn a ſpirit upon the occaſion almoſt too heroic for a woman: there is therefore no conſiſtency in the character of Dido; which is certainly one of the groſſeſt faults any writer can be guilty of."

What a bundle of abſurdities is here exhibited! Mr. Heron *believes* that poor Virgil's moſt ſanguine admirers allow him not one ray of invention through *all his works*; and then tells us, that his admirers conſider the ſtory of Dido as a proof of originality or genius; that is, of invention, by his own frequent definitions and uſe of the terms. He then cites the book of nature, page firſt, and proves that he could read that book no better than a gooſe, by his ſuppoſing that becauſe Dido had borne the loſs of a former huſband without deſperation, ſhe muſt therefore be incapable of any future impreſſion of love. This ignorance of the book of nature, and of the records of fact, is worſe than trying the Pagan piety of Eneas by the rules of the Goſpel. And thus becauſe Virgil repreſents Dido ſtrictly according to the book of nature, uniting the height of female heroiſm with the height of all the violence of ſudden attachment, forgetting, with millions of her ſex, the grief with which ſhe had buried a former huſband; and for not deſcribing Eneas as a Joſeph Andrews, muſt Virgil be branded with the charge of want of judgment.

* Such was alſo the idea of the friends of Job.

The

The next hooting of our critic owl runs thus:

"This ſtory is laſtly utterly abſurd, and might have been added to our inſtances of that figure of ſpeech, becauſe in defiance of chronology, and of propriety, Virgil brings characters together as living at the ſame period, though no leſs than 410 years aſunder. What ſhould we ſay of a writer, who ſhould now introduce into an epic poem Alexander the Great making love to Julia the daughter of Auguſtus? Yet this were not ſo abſurd by near a century as the amour of Eneas with Dido."

Alexander the Great making love to the daughter of Auguſtus would certainly be a moſt violent impropriety, and at firſt bluſh would appear ridiculous and mere burleſque. But let us enquire into the reaſons and cauſe of ſuch ridicule. Theſe are obvious. With the heroes of thoſe periods of hiſtory we are as familiarly acquainted as with the connections of our nigh relations. They appear to us as in the broad light of noon-day. But it is very different with the dark fabulous ages; ſtill more ſo with the very ſhort and obſcure hints of Tyrian hiſtory and the founding of Carthage. The reaſons why to bring Alexander and Julia together would be ridiculous, do not exiſt in the fiction of Eneas and Dido; for our ideas are not familiar with any parts of their hiſtory which riſe in our minds, and revolt on the ſuppoſition. To tell us ſuch amours as Alexander and Julia would be more abſurd by a century than that of Dido, is worſe than meaſuring poetry by the ell, and is dulneſs itſelf. It would be like quarrelling with Sir Joſhua's picture of the death of Dido, becauſe ſome of the ornaments were Roman, and not of Dido's age. To reliſh the beauties of a poem or picture, we need not ſtuff our minds with the uncertain conjectures of an obſcure chronologer, or have an exact idea of the difference between a Tyrian and Roman funereal pile. In a word, the very reaſon why anachroniſms are not allowable in the familiar parts of hiſtory, points out the liberty that may be taken with the remote and obſcure, where we have hardly ſtar-light to guide us. For example: were there an epic poem on the conqueſt of Mexico or Peru, what reader would have been hurt by an artful epiſode of an amour between a male and a female founder of thoſe empires? And how impertinent and filly would the pedant appear, who would deny the real merit of ſuch epiſode, becauſe there was a dark tradition, never heard of but by two or three people, that the one ſtate was founded ſome centuries before the other?

Our author's round aſſertion (Letter LII.) that the epiſode of Dido "hath no ſort of relation to the fable" of the Eneid, is a piece of effrontery truly aſtoniſhing. Every ſchoolboy knows its moſt intimate connexion. It is decreed by Fate that the remains of Troy ſhall found on a diſtant ſhore an empire to rule the world; and their diſappointments and diſtreſſes in ſearch of the *promiſed land*, conſtitute an intereſting half of the action of the Eneid. Virgil expreſsly propoſes theſe diſtreſſes as his ſubject. Eneas is *fato profugus*, and

———*multum ille & terris jactatus & alto,*
Vi ſuperum, ſævæ memorem Junonis ob iram.

He then exclaims to the Muſe,

———*Tantæne animis cœleſtibus iræ?*

"Whence ſo much rage in celeſtial minds?"
——and then anſwers, "*Urbs antiqua fuit*"
——and proceeds, that Carthage was the place where Juno was earneſt to erect the future empire of the world. She knows what Fate had decreed to the Trojans, and ſhe drives them by a tempeſt to her favourite coaſt. She likewiſe effects the nuptials of Dido to divert the fated empire to Carthage. But Fate conſents not, and Eneas is driven to new adventures. Now what adventure in all the wanderings of Ulyſſes is more ſtrictly a part of the ſubject of the Odyſſey than this is of the man *fato profugus*, and *terris jactatus & alto*? If the landing at Carthage is no part of the ſubject of the Eneid, what is the landing at Sicily and at every other place where Eneas touches? Not one of them are ſo intimately connected with the anger of Juno, that cardinal hinge of the machinery; and not the viſit to Elyſium produces greater advantages to the whole poem. Though our Midas-like Critic paſſes his *ipſe dixit* that Homer would not have begun with a ſtorm, the opening of the Eneid is truly noble and well choſen; and greatly ſuperior to that of the Odyſſey, which opens with the diſtreſs of Ulyſſes, peſtilence having fallen on his hungry crew for eating ſome beeves devoted to Apollo; a piece of ſuperſtition deſpiſed even in the days of paganiſm; for when the heroes of antiquity invaded each other's countries, they regarded no ſuch impediments: and he muſt be blind indeed, who cannot ſee that the narrative of Eneas, though delivered to Dido, is a moſt vital part of the ſubject of the Eneid, without which the ſtory muſt have been incomplete; that in deſcription, Virgil's deſtruction of Troy diſplays poetical powers of no ſecond rate; and that the apparition of Creuſa would have ſhone among the brighteſt parts of the Iliad.

"Why," ſays our Critic, "ſhould I be condemned to follow Virgil through all his feeble imitations of Homer, in the plan and conduct of the Eneid? Virgil's ſtorm is Homer's, though Homer would not have begun

with

with it. The converſations of the Gods are all Homer's. Virgil meets Venus, Ulyſſes Naufica. The ſtory of Dido hath already been ſpoken of. Homer hath games, Virgil hath games; his very ſhips, which he introduces as a novelty, prove him incapable of originality, for their accidents are from Homer's races. Homer's ſhips are on fire, Virgil's are on fire. If Ulyſſes goes to hell, Eneas goes to hell. If Homer enumerates the forces of both parties, ſo doth Virgil.

"Virgil meets Venus," we preſume is an error of the preſs—it ſhould be "Eneas";—but the meeting is as unlike that of Naufica and Ulyſſes, as two meetings can poſſibly be. A goddeſs warning her own ſon what to do, and the daughter of King Alcinous diſcovering, while waſhing her cloaths at a well, a naked ſtranger among the buſhes, and giving him aſſiſtance, though his rank was unknown to her, is a ſtrange ſort of imitation indeed! It is truly ſurprizing our nabbler ſhould have forgot the appearance of Thetis to her ſon Achilles, infinitely more in point. But the truth is, as already obſerved, both Virgil and Pope thought imitation ornamental, and carried it to a culpable degree, by truſting their own powers too little. Virgil ſeems to have thought that the plan of an Epic Poem, as chalked out by Homer, was indiſpenſable; but this error in judgement by no means arraigns his real poetical genius, more than their preference of blank verſe or rhyme is to be the criterion of the merits of our Engliſh writers. The adoption of any particular plan or mode may be an error in judgement, but does not prove an author, as Mr. Heron will have it, incapable of originality; much leſs does ſuch error prove, that what is really original in ſuch author is not original, or that what is improved by him is not improved. "If Ulyſſes goes to hell, (ſays he) Eneas goes to hell:"—But is Virgil here the *feeble imitator?* No; though he follows the plan, he here, as in many other places, riſes on the true poetical wing, greatly above his matter. Ulyſſes goes not to hell; he makes ſacrifices, and the ghoſts of the dead, repreſented as a moſt melancholy diſmal group of wretches, come to ſmell to the ſteam; the character of Achilles moſt ſhockingly reverſing that of the hero who preferred early death and glory to long life and inglorious wealth and eaſe, profeſſing he would rather *live* the meaneſt ſlave on earth, than *reign* ſole monarch over all the unbodied ghoſts. And to tell Ulyſſes that he ſhall yet get back again to his old wife, is the ſole purpoſe of that *witching up* this ſhocking view of departed ſpirits. But how nobly ſuperior is Virgil's Hell and Elyſium! Homer's ghoſts come like a flight of carrion flies to ſettle about the ſacrifices; but Virgil leads us through ſcenes of the beſt ſtyle, of the moſt admired Gothic enchantment. His entrance into Hell, and thence to Elyſium, diſplay a genius equal to the moſt awful and ſolemn terrific, and the moſt ſoothing and placid. And how ſublime is the event of the journey of Eneas to the regions of the dead! A view of the empire of the world to be founded by himſelf, and decreed to his poſterity! Shall the rant of Lucan, "the cauſe of the victors was pleaſing to the Gods, that of the vanquiſhed to Cato"—be called "ſublimity itſelf" by our Critic, and the unrivalled compliment to Auguſtus have no ſublimity, no originality! Juno's partiality to Carthage, expreſsly mentioned by Virgil as the cauſe of Eneas's wanderings, ſends that hero to that city; and the decrees of Fate reſpecting that great rival of Rome, form a moſt happy part of that poem which moſt artfully contains the hiſtory of the Roman people down to the days of Auguſtus. And is there no originality, no invention, in thus adding to the plan of Homer a moſt magnificent ſuperſtructure, the idea of which is Virgil's own; an idea which muſt have been highly pleaſing and intereſting to his countrymen? That ſuch conduct is a moſt capital and happy improvement on the plan of Homer, every man in his *right ſenſes* muſt perceive; but from ſuch number we exclude all thoſe who tell us that black is white, and that the epiſode of Dido "has *no ſort of re-* "*lation* to the fable" of the Eneid; or that Virgil is deſtitute of genius becauſe he imitates others; but that the very ſame practice is no impeachment of the genius of Taſſo.

The above citation from Mr. Heron is followed by a long ſtring of the ſame kind. The tale of Cacus, he ſays, is a puerility; the epiſode of Niſus and Euryalus is ſilly. "The whole ſcene at the camp is ſuch a copy of Homer's ſcene at the ſhips, as a wooden print is of a painting of Correggio."—*But why ſhould we be condemned to follow* Mr. Heron *through all his feeble imitations of* Zoilus? We ſhall now proceed to his conduct towards Taſſo, with whoſe genius he is in raptures, though Taſſo is moſt egregiouſly guilty of Imitation, the very charge on which he aſſerts that Virgil was totally deſtitute of poetical genius.

A Claſſical Dictionary of the Vulgar Tongue. London. Hooper. 1785.

THE favourable reception which the Satirical and Burleſque Dictionary of Monſ. le Roux met with in France, has tempted our Editor to compile an Engliſh Dictionary upon the ſame plan. The cant expreſſions that ſo frequently occur in common converſation and periodical publications, render, he thinks, a work of this kind abſolutely neceſſary

ceſſary not only for foreigners, but ſuch natives as reſide at a diſtance from the metropolis. "They might hunt in vain," ſays he, "through all the ordinary dictionaries, from Alpha to Omega, in ſearch of the words *black legs*, *lame duck*, *a plumb*, *malingerer*, *nipcheeſe*, *darbies*, and *the new drop*; although theſe are all terms of well known import at Newmarket, Exchange-Alley, the City, the Parade, Wapping, and Newgate. The favourite expreſſions of the day likewiſe, ſuch as a *bore* and a *twaddle* among the *great* vulgar, and *maccaroni* and *barber* among the *ſmall*, are here carefully regiſtered and preſerved from vaniſhing without leaving a trace behind." Many ludicrous games and cuſtoms are explained in this book, and it abounds in low humour; it may therefore anſwer the publiſher's purpoſe: but we cannot admit of the Editor's plea, in excuſe for the frequent introduction of immodeſt expreſſions, "that he has endeavoured to get rid of them in the moſt decent manner poſſible, and that none have been admitted but ſuch as could not be left out without rendering the work incomplete." No wit can compenſate for the violation of decorum—

"Immodeſt words admit of no defence."

Falſtaff's ludicrous one for rebellion, viz. "That he did not ſeek it, but it lay in his way, and he found it," would not have ſaved him who pleaded it from the gallows; neither will the Editor's application of it reſcue him from the cenſure he has ſo deſervedly incurred. If gutted of theſe impurities, the book would not only be harmleſs but entertaining. We have ſelected the following as ſpecimens.

"*Crump*, one who helps ſolicitors to affidavit-men, or falſe witneſſes.—*I wiſh you had, Mrs. Crump*; a Glouceſterſhire ſaying, in anſwer to a wiſh for any thing; implying, You muſt not expect any aſſiſtance from the ſpeaker. It is ſaid to have originated from the following incident. One Mrs. Crump, the wife of a ſubſtantial farmer, dining with the old Lady Coventry, who was extremely deaf, ſaid to one of the footmen waiting at table, "I wiſh I had a draught of ſmall-beer," her modeſty not permitting her to deſire ſo fine a gentleman to bring it: the fellow, conſcious that his miſtreſs could neither hear the requeſt or anſwer, replied, without moving, "I wiſh you had, Mrs. Crump." Theſe wiſhes being again repeated by both parties, Mrs. Crump got up from table to fetch it herſelf; and being aſked by my Lady where ſhe was going, related what paſſed. The ſtory being told abroad, the expreſſion became proverbial.

"*Ruffin*, the devil. May the Ruffin nab the Cuffin queer, and let the Harmanbeck trine with his Kinchins about his Colquarron; i. e. May the devil take the Juſtice, and let the Conſtable be hanged with his children about his neck."

The Female Guardian. Deſigned to correct ſome of the Foibles incident to Girls, and ſupply them with innocent Amuſement for their Leiſure Hours. By a Lady. 1s. 6d. Marſhall.

THIS little book, in the ſhape of characters and dialogues, conveys, in a ſtyle calculated for children under ten years of age, many moral hints on a variety of uſeful ſubjects.

The Pious Incendiaries; or, Fanaticiſm diſplayed. A Poem. By a Lady. Hooper.

WE ever wiſh to treat the ladies with all poſſible politeneſs, but we cannot ſo far ſacrifice our ſincerity at the ſhrine of beauty, as to beſtow any commendations on this poem. A late divine, that he might not offend the delicacy of his auditors, whenever he had occaſion to mention the *arch fiend*, always ſtiled him his *ſulphurcous majeſty*. Our female bard, leſs delicate, treats the *Devil ſans ceremonie*, though he ſeems to be no ſmall favourite; witneſs the following lines, which may ſerve as a ſpecimen to juſtify our opinion of this poem, in which he figures ſo conſiderably:

"Such the *Devil*, and ſuch his helpmate,
That each the other could *exculpate*;
The one from other drew ſuch *extract*
Of likeneſs, it became a contract,
So cloſely *knit*, like *brick* and *mortar*
Cemented, that not wind or water
Could to foundation penetrate,
Or one from t'other ſeparate.
Each knew he had a ſoul to forfeit,
And that copartners ſhared in profit;
Like Indian heathen who, ſome ſay,
Thro' fear, to *Devil* homage pay.
So thought our Saints, 'twere beſt be civil,
And out of fear pay court to *Devil*."

The Vale of Glendor; or, Memoirs of Miſs Emily Weſtbrook. 2 Vols. Noble. 1785.

PRECIPITATE and haſty attachments are the rocks on which youth, on its firſt ſetting out on the voyage of life, is apt to run. This novel, which is written in a ſtile much above the common run of ſuch productions, tells, in a pleaſing manner, an intereſting tale, which may ſerve as a beacon to the inexperienced navigator on this boiſterous ocean.

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(*Continued from Page* 132.)

THE Emblem of the Ox, which is ſtill preſerved in China, Japan, and India, having formerly been the religious emblem of the *Creator of the World* among all the nations both of Aſia and Europe, without exception even among the Jews, both before and after the time of Moſes, who aboliſhed it, and that Ox being called *Tho*, it is in the propagation of its worſhip that we trace the origin of that cuſtom of the Scythians, and almoſt all other nations, of conſidering themſelves or their princes as deſcendants of *God*, and aſſuming the names of *Sons of God*, of *Tho*, or *Theo*. The Japoneſe and Indians, who, as has been ſhewn, were deſcended from the Scythians, to this day keep up the claim of their anceſtors on this head, all the Khans of the Tartars being ſtill called *Sons of Heaven*. The author of "Enquiries concerning the Egyptians and Chineſe" ſays, the title *Tanjou*, given to the princes of the Kalmucs and Huns, and that of *Tien-iſe*, beſtowed on the Emperor of China, and which ſignifies *Son of God*, is only a difference of dialect.

What our author advances relative to the various etymologies of the word *Tho*, differs much from the etymologies of other authors. Theſe are built on the analogy of words and the relation of their ſounds, which change as the languages themſelves vary. But the inferences in this work are drawn jointly from the *emblems* made uſe of by all nations, and from the *cuſtoms* which were in common among them: this gives a weight to the Etymologies, thus connected, which they never could have had without ſuch connexion; this renders them worthy of being ranked among Hiſtoric Proofs. In fact, being founded on monuments ſtill exiſting, whoſe authenticity is unqueſtioned, and confirmed by cuſtoms which Time has not been able to obliterate, they thus doubly acquire the ſame authority as thoſe inſcriptions which are daily made uſe of to aſcertain hiſtorical facts. The importance as well as the variety of the conſequences thus drawn from principles entirely original, obliges us to inſert the whole of our author's obſervations on this ſubject, contained in his 98th note.

"The Scythians and their deſcendants, ſays our author, always conſidered themſelves as Sons of God. The relative terms of Father and Son were applied by the Jews themſelves (Deut. cap. xxxii. v. 5. and 6.) to God and the people of Iſrael. Our Saviour has confirmed this relation in the goſpel according to St. John, where he ſays, "I go to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God." (St. John, cap. xx. v. 17.) The Greeks in like manner pretended they were deſcended from the Titans, whom they made their Gods. (Orph. Hymn 36. Τιτῆνες—Ἡμετέρων προγονοι πατέρων) By conſidering the *Ens generans*, the *Tho* or *Theo*, as the Sun, whoſe power ſeems to extend over heaven, heaven itſelf took the name of that Being, or at leaſt ſerved to expreſs it. Thus, we ourſelves ſay the will of Heaven, for the will of God. Herodotus informs us, that the Perſians called the whole extent of heaven by the name of Jupiter. (Herodot. Lib. 1. Sect. cxxxi. p. 56. τὸν Κυκλον παντα του ουρανου Διὰ καλεοντες) This name of Jupiter, totally unknown among the Perſians, was uſed for God; and among all the nations, the appellation of *Son of God* or *Son of Heaven* were ſynonimous terms.

"The word *Tho* or *Theo*, which the Scythians uſed as the name of the Deity, and which they carried with them wherever they ſettled, tho' it aſſumed different inflections, is ſtill clearly to be diſtinguiſhed. Among the Kalmucs who at preſent inhabit the country of the Sacæ, the word which the latter called *Tho* or *Theo*, is by the former changed to *Tan*. The ſame word carried by the Sacæ to China there became *Tien*; the Japoneſe call it *Ten*. They beſtow on their eccleſiaſtical Emperor, who derives his pedigree immediately from the Gods, the title of *Tenſin*, Son of Heaven or God. (Kæmpfer's Hiſt. of Japan, Book 1. p. 99.) In India, where the Sacæ in the time of Bruma eſtabliſhed the worſhip of *Tho* or *Theo*, it aſſumed the name of *Ther* or *Thren* with the addition of

Ru,

Ru, which ſignifies Governor, or Regulator; hence the appellation of *Ruther*, *Routren*, or *Ruder*, given by the Indians to *Gbiven*. (Voyage de Sonnerat, t. 1. p. 174.) Among the Kalmucs in China, Japan, and India, where the younger branch of the Scythians, deſcended from Scythès, eſtabliſhed themſelves, the word *Tbo* or *Tbeo*, differently pronounced according to the difference of the languages, ſtill continues, together with the Emblem of the *Ox*, which that word formerly uſed to expreſs.

"The elder branch of the Scythians, founded by Agathyrſus, ſettled in that part of Aſia ſituated to the north of the Caſpian and Euxine Seas. The Turks, whom Herodotus mentions (Herodot. Lib. iv. Sect. xxii. p. 327.) by the name of Iyrcæ, the firſt ſyllable of which either was originally pronounced, or has been changed to, *Tur*, were, like their neighbours the Tyſſagetæ, of the Agathyrſian branch. The *Creſcent*, ſtill in uſe among them, was the ſymbol of the *nocturnal* ſun, worſhipped by their anceſtors by the name of *Tbo* or *Tbeo*. It was changed to *Tay*, their name for God the Creator of Heaven and Earth. (Theoph. Simocrat. Lib. viii. Cap. viii. Id. Lib. vii. Cap. ix.) It is the *Tan* of the Kalmucs, the *Tien* of the Chineſe, the *Ten* of Japan, and the *Ther* or *Thren* of the Indians; and the Turkiſh Princes took the title of *Tay-ſan*, which, according to the ſame author, ſignified the *Son of God*, or the *Son of Heaven*. Thus, the word *Sun* had formerly, among the Turks, the ſame ſignification as the word *You* among the Kalmucs, and thoſe of *Tſe*, *Sin*, or *Son*, among the Chineſe and the inhabitants of Japan.

"That branch of the Agathyrſæ who migrated to the north of Europe carried with them the words *Son* or *Sbon*, which in the Saxon and Teutonic language ſignifies Son, and *Teut* the ſame as *Tay*, *Tan*, *Tien* and *Ten*; theſe two words together formed the compound *Teuton*, the ancient name of the inhabitants of Scandinavia and the Germans. They called themſelves Sons of the God *Tuitſon*, pronounced *Tuiſton*. The name of this God was expreſſive of his deſcent from the Supreme Being, and from him this people pretended to trace their origin, through *Mannus*, the founder of their nation. (Tacit. de Morib. German. *Tuiſtonem Deum Terra editum, & filium Mannum Originem Gentis, Conditoresq;*") Thus the name of *Teutons* or *Teuts*, applied to the Germans, was the ſame as the *Tayſan* of the ancient Turks. It may be traced likewiſe in the words *Teutſh* and *Dutch*, the names of the Germans and the inhabitants of the United Provinces. This name came from the country of the Sucæ, as did that of *Æmodes*, given by the *Teutons* to the Iſles of the Baltic. (Mela, Lib. iii. p. 127. *Septem Æmodæ contra Germaniam in illo ſinu quem Codanum appellant.*) Sweden or Scandinavia was looked upon as the largeſt of theſe Iſles, and was inhabited by the *Teutons*. (*Ex iis Scandinavia quam adhuc Teutoni tenent.*) It was called *Æmoda*, which is the name of the mountains of Imaus, from whence the Agathyrſæ came, and where the Sucæ dwelt. The word *Imaus*, in the Scythian language, ſignifies *covered with ſnow*. (Plin. Lib. vi. p. 183. *A montibus Emodis, quorum Promontorium Imaus vocatur incolarum lingua nivoſum ſignificante.*) The *Orcades* ſeem alſo to have taken their name from theſe Scythian Agathyrſæ, among whom the root of that word ſeems to have been frequently made uſe of, as alſo among the Turks, who were deſcended from them.

"The Gauls added *At* to the word *Teut* to expreſs the Father of all Beings, the Source of Generation. This word *At* is the ſame as *Ap* or *Pape*, whence were derived *Apia* and *Papæus*, to ſignify the Father and Mother of All, the Being in which both ſexes were united, and to whom the world owed its exiſtence. This expreſſion is ſtill common in ſeveral parts of Europe. Thus, the word *Bab* or *Babo* is uſed by the Tuſcans for Father; and *Papa* has the ſame ſignification in ſeveral modern languages.

"The inhabitants of Britain changed the word *Tbo* or *Theo* to *Teutat* or *Teu-Taith*, and ſometimes to *Dieu*. The ſame word *Teutat* was in uſe among the Iberians, or ancient inhabitants of Spain, who conſecrated a riſing ground near Carthage to a God of that name. (Tit. Liv. Lib. xxv. Cap. xliv.) And as the emblem of that God, whoſe name was of Scythian derivation, muſt be the ſame with that of the Deity of the Scythians, it clearly accounts for thoſe idols which have been found in Andaluſia in the ſhape of the *Ox* or *Theo*; and ſome with a human face, with the legs and horns of the ox, reſembling the idols of Japan, Tartary, and India. Theſe figures, ſcattered about on all ſides by the Scythians, were brought to *Andaluſia* by their deſcendants the *Vandals*, from whom it took its name. With them they paſſed into Africa and the iſlands of the Mediterranean, where ſimilar idols are frequently found.

"Among the Arabians the word *Tbo* or *Theo* was converted into *Talt*; to which they added the word *Uro*, which expreſſed the figure of the *Ox*, the emblem among them of the *Creative Being*; and if they ſometimes called it *Adoneus*, if the Iſraelites beſtowed the epithet of *Adonai* upon the golden calf, it was becauſe that word ſignified *Lord* or *Maſter*. (Heſych. "Αδωνις, δεσπότης ὑπὸ Φοινίκων.) But as the pronunciation of

the word *Iyrcæ* produced *Tyrcæ* or *Turcæ*, ſo by a ſimilar but oppoſite operation the word *Theo* or *Theut* was converted into *Iheube*, which, according to Rabbi Moſes, was the name given by the Jews to God, and in their language ſignified the *Creative Being*, repreſented among the Scythians by the emblem of *Tho* or *Theo* (*Mos. Egypt. in Arc. revelat. Iheube ipſum Deum generantem ſignificare.*) The Egyptians, to expreſs the quality of the Creator, gave the name of *Apis*, which ſignifies Father, to the *Tho* or *Theo*. This word compounded with *Tis*, derived from *Tho*, formed *Attys* or *Atis*, which in proceſs of time was changed to *Papas*, ſignifying Father, and pointing out the Father of the human race. (Diod. Sicul. Biblioth. Lib. iii. p. 227. Ἄτιν, ὅστισεν δὲ κληθῆνται Πάπαν.) This is the origin of the fable of the Phrygians, who made him the lover of Cybele, or the Earth; the ſame with the *Apia* of the Scythians, or the God *Papæus* in a female form. As that God was the Creator and Father of all, he was ſuppoſed to produce every thing in virtue of the two ſexes being united in him; which gave riſe to the ſaying, that *Papæus* or *Papas* was beloved by *Apia* or Cybele, who was looked upon as the Earth, becauſe every thing ſeems to proceed from its boſom, and to be produced by it.

The Syrians changed the name of *Tho* to *Thor*, which in their language ſignifies an *Ox*. (Boch. Phaleg. lib. i. cap. v. p. 717, l. 36.) The Getæ who, as well as the Maſſagetæ, were a branch of the Agathyrſæ, according to Procopius, were the ſame people as the Goths. (Procop. Gothic. lib. i. C. xxiv. p. 372, *Geticam Gentem aiunt Gothos eſſe.*) This people ſettling in Scandinavia, carried thither with them the name of *Thor*, who was their principal God, and whom they repreſented with the head of an Ox on his breaſt, exactly as ſome Indians ſtill do; which will appear clearly by comparing one of their idols, as deſcribed by Mandelſlo, with thoſe of the ancient Swedes mentioned by Olaus Rudbeck. One of the days of the week ſtill bears the name of this God, among the Danes, the Swedes, the Germans, and the Engliſh, ſome of them calling it *Thorſday*, others *Torſtag*, and the laſt *Thurſday*. It underwent the ſame change among the Getæ. A colony of this people lived in an iſland of Sarmatia formed by the river *Tyra* (Plin. lib. iv. p. 143). The town had taken its name from the river on whoſe banks it ſtood: here the Sarmatians worſhiped *Thyr* or *Tyr*, to whom the river was conſecrated, and the Getæ in that neighbourhood were called *Tyragetæ*, as the ancient inhabitants of Germany and Scandinavia were called Teutons. The name of the Turks has a ſimilar origin, being derived from *Iyrcæ*, which ſignifies the ſons of *Iyr*, *Tyr*, or *Tur*, as they pronounced it: in fact, the Tyrſagetæ, whom Herodotus places near the *Iyrcæ*, took their name from the *Tyrs*, a corruption of *Iyrcæ*; as the word *Sa*, which they added, is a different pronunciation of the word *San*, which among the Turks ſignifies Son. It is the ſame with the *Son* of the Britons, the *Sbon* of the Germans, the *Sin* or *Sou* of the Japaneſe, the *Syn* of the Sclavonians, and the *Jou* of the Tartars; all which words, though differently pronounced, ſignify a Son. The name of the *Thyrrenians* or *Thyrſenians*, derived, according to Dion. Halicarnaſſ. (lib. i. cap. xxiii.) from *Thyrſis*, ſignifies in like manner *Thyrr-Son*, or *San*, or *Son*, and is characteriſtic of a people worſhipping *Tho*, pronounced among them *Thyr*, or *Thur*, or *Tus*. This laſt word was the name of the God of Life and Death among the Aborigines, who named after him the town of *Tuſculum*, now called *Freſcati*, in the vicinity of Rome. It ſignifies the town of *Tus*; whence the word *Teſcum*, which among the ancient Romans ſignified a place ſacred to the Gods, and where the Augurs were conſulted. Varro has preſerved a formulary uſed in conſecrating thoſe places; the following is part of it: TEMPLA. TESCAQ. INCITA. SUNTO. QUAAD. EGO. CASTE. LINGUA. NUNCUPAVERO. OLLA. VETER. ARBOR. QUISQUIS EST. QUAM ME. SENTIO. DIXISSE. TEMPLUM. TESCUMPQ. ESTO. *&c.*

"The inhabitants of Etruria added *Manes*, ſignifying *mild*, *humane*, to the word *Tus*, in contradiſtinction to *immanes*, *cruel*, *miſchievous*" (Varr. de Ling. Lat. lib. v. Bonum antiqui manem dicebant); and Servius informs us, that from thence came the name of *Mantua* (Æneid. V. 199. p. 656.) that city having been conſecrated by the Etruſcans to a God whom they called *Mantus*. That of *Thuſcy*, given to the ſame people, ſignifies the ſons of *Tus* or *Thus*, and is the ſame as that of *Tyrſagetæ*, *Taſſagetæ*, *Tayſan*, *Turjou*, *Teuſin*, *Teutoni*, or *Tuitſon*. The city of Piſa in Tuſcany was formerly called *Teutas*, and its ancient inhabitants *Teutæ* (Serv. ad Æneid. x. v. 179. p. 604. *Alii dicunt incolas hujus oppidi Piſarum Teutas fuiſſe, & ipſum oppidum Teutam nominatum.*) The name of this City came originally from the Peloponneſus, where there was a people called *Teutan*, or Sons of *Teut*, and whoſe territory, ſituated near Sicyon, was therefore called *Teutaneon* (Plin. lib. iii. p. 116. *Piſæ inter amnes Anſerem & Arnum, ortæ a Pelope Piſſy; ſive a Teutanis Græca Gente.*)

"The God *Tho*, called *Thut*, *Tus* or *Mantus* by the Aborigines and Etruſcans, is the ſame as *Dis*, whom theſe people call *Pater*: by the one, they ſignified the God of Death; by the other, the Deity who preſides over Life; the ſame as the *Creative Power* which firſt produced,

duced, preſerves and deſtroys all things. It is the *Trimourti* of the Indians, the *Erlick-han* of the Zongore Kalmucs, the *Papæus* of the Scythians; and his name *Dis-Pater* is only a tranſlation of the Lydian and Phrygian *Attis*, which alſo ſignifies *Pater Tis*. It was on this analogy of a name whoſe origin was unknown to them, that ſome ancient hiſtorians founded the tale of *Tyrrenus*, the ſon of *Atis*, coming from Lydia to found a colony in Italy (See Dion. Halic. Lib. 1. Sect. xix. and xx). But Xanthus of Lydia, who wrote an hiſtory of his own country, and whom Dionyſius ſtiles a very learned man, was either totally ignorant of this tradition, or elſe did not think it worthy of his notice.

"But ſubſtituting in lieu of this childiſh fable, which is repugnant both to chronology and hiſtory, the ideas which reſult from theſe enquiries, viz. that the Aborigines, the Etruſcans, and the ancient inhabitants of Italy, worſhipped the ſame Gods, and called them by the ſame names that the ancient inhabitants of Britain, Gaul, Germany, Scandinavia, and Greece did theirs; names which are found in India, China, Japan, Phrygia, and among the Scythians; we muſt then conclude, that all theſe nations had one common origin, too remote, indeed, from the æra in which their ſeveral hiſtories were written, for them to point it out to us with that preciſion and certainty which the monuments of all thoſe nations ſhew. The ſequel will ſoon ſhew us when, and in what manner, Italy was firſt peopled. I ſhall only here remark, that the name of *Tis* or *Tys*, ſo common in Aſia, and which took the place of *Tho* and *Theo*, was uſed in that part of the Alps now known by the name of Mount Cenis, but which was anciently called the *Cottian Alps*.

"In the time of Auguſtus, a King of that part of the Alps was called *Cottius*, which is the ſame as *Cotyſon*, the name of a king of the Getæ; and ſignifies the Son of the God *Cotys*, whom the Thracians worſhipped. The name of this God is compounded of the words *Tys* and *Co*, or *Cot*, uſed by the Perſians to ſignify God, whom they called *Chod*, (Vid. Cluv. Geog. Antiq. p. 184.) deſcribing him by one of his attributes, the ſame by which the Japoneſe deſcribe their *Gizwon*, whom they call *God-ſu-ten-do*, which in Engliſh ſignifies, *God's Son, Heaven, Ox*, i. e. *the Son of the Good, or of the God of Heaven, with the head of an Ox*. This laſt expreſſion is the title of a Prince, as is the term *Bicorniger*, or *Dulkernajem*, which in Arabic means *horned*. But the words *God*, *Chod*, and *Co*, are ſynonymous terms, only differently pronounced, and originally expreſſed the attribute of goodneſs: thus *Cotys*, like *Mantys*, ſignified the *good God Tys*, to whom the *Cottian* Alps were conſecrated, as the *Penine* Alps were to Jupiter *Peninus*; and the Princes of thoſe countries, like thoſe of the Getæ, of Japan, China, and the Kalmucs, aſſumed the titles of this God, and called themſelves his Sons.

"The name of *Tis*, changed by the Aborigines to *Dis*, underwent a like alteration among thoſe Scythians, called at preſent *Aſbee* or *Awchaſai*, and was converted into *Dan*, or *Din*; and when this people went to ſettle in Scandinavia, they took this appellation with them, and added that of *God* or *Vod* to it; whence was formed the name of *Odin*, called indiſcriminately *Got* or *Vod*, in Fredegarius (Fred. apud Du Cheſne, t. 1. p. 734. *Vandali accedentes ad idolum ſuum* GOTAM *Victoriam de Vinnulis poſtulabant*. Ibid. *Quod ab his gentibus fertur eorum Deum fuiſſe locutum, quem Fanatici nominant* VODANUM.) Thus the ſeveral names of *Odin*, *Cotys* and *Mantus*, ſignified the ſame thing among the Goths, the Vandals, the Germans, the Thracians, and the Etruſcans. The idea of relative quality expreſſed by the word *God*, ſignifying *good*, was conveyed among the Gauls by the word *Father*, in the laſt ſyllable of the word *Teutat*; among the Aborigines by the name *Dis-Pater*; among the Phrygians by *Attys* or *Atis*, which ſignifies *Father Tis*; in ſhort, it was the ſame attribute given by the Greeks to *Zeus*, to which they generally added *Pater*, from which was formed the word *Jupiter*. *Ades* or *Pluto*, who in the Heathen Mythology is the brother of that God, is the ſame with *Atis*, the T in the one word being changed into a D in the other, and the A or *At* in both is a contraction of the word *Ap*, which ſignifies Father; and the ſame relation is preſerved in the tranſlation of the name of Pluto, who was called by the Romans *Dis-Pater*.

"By *Zeus* and *Ades*, then, are ſignified the *Father*, the *Papæus*, the *Generative Power*, which preſides in *Heaven* as well as in *Hell*, and who, as *Maſter* and *King* of all *humid* nature, preſides alſo over the *waters*. This was *Neptune*; and the three principal deities of the Grecian mythology were thus reduced to one, whoſe attributes, as we have ſaid before, were given to all the other deities. We here ſee how *Zeus* and *Jupiter* were eaſily ſubſtituted for *Tho* or *Theo*, in whoſe name the Pelaſgi pronounced the firſt oracles at Dodona. It was the ſame deity, conſidered in a different light, and in the ſequel diſfigured by the fables introduced by the Greeks. Theſe fables totally changed the ancient religion; but as the ſyſtem of theology which ſprang up amidſt theſe changes, was built upon the ſame foundation, and had

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the ſame origin with that of all other nations; hence the Greeks and Romans, when they became acquainted with theſe religions, fancied that they every where found the ſame deities which they themſelves worſhipped. The Greeks pretended to find theirs among the Egyptians and Scythians, who called themſelves conſiderably more ancient; on the other hand, the Romans made no difficulty of recogniſing their *Mercury* and their *Dis Pater* among the Gauls, the Teutons, the Britons, the Iberians, and indeed wherever they extended their arms: they even fancied they diſcovered the rites of *Bacchus* in the ceremonies of the Jews. Theſe miſtakes, ſo frequent among the Greeks and Romans, repeated in different ages, and by different authors, plainly ſhew us that they originated in this, viz. that all religions had the ſame origin with theirs. This cauſed them to diſcover a reſemblance between them which really exiſted, but which they could not account for, for want of knowing the principle on which it was founded. According to the Greek mythology, Heaven, which they called *Uranus*, and Earth, which they termed *Titæa*, begat the Titans: this fable, taken from the name of the Titans, was invented long after their aſſuming that name. It is evidently the ſame as *Tai-ſan*, which among the ancient Turks ſignified Son of Heaven; the ſame as *Tien-tſe*, or *Ten-ſin*, among the inhabitants of China and Japan: it differs only in ſound, but not in ſenſe, from *Teuton*; the latter meaning the ſon of *Teut*, the former the ſon of *Tai*, which are both, as we have ſhewn, the ſame as *Tho*. It is for this reaſon that the poet Callimachus ſtiles the Celtæ *the deſcendants of the Titans* (Callimach. Hym. in Del. p. 54. Καὶ Κελτοὶ ἀναστήσαντες ἄρηα, ὀψιγονα Τιτῆνες.)

[*To be continued.*]

DEO and BETTINA: A VENETIAN STORY.

Introduced by Reflections on Plebeian Heroiſm, and ſome Account of the Forms, Cuſtoms, and Uſages of a REGATTA.

[From the Counteſs of ROSENBERG's MORAL and SENTIMENTAL ESSAYS, lately publiſhed.]

HOW many intereſting and heroic actions are performed in obſcurity, in the humble abodes of people ſcarcely known! That part of the human ſpecies which, in civilized ſociety, conſtitutes its nerve and ſtrength, makes no figure but in the groſs! The actions of individuals, commonly little remarkable, and without variety, have ſeldom excited the curioſity of philoſophical obſervers! Through this neglect we have loſt, and loſe every day, the knowledge of many a deed which deſerves admiration, and which would doubtleſs, if known, obtain the applauſe of delicate and enlightened minds. The lower claſſes of men often produce beings ſignalized for ſpirit and ſentiment, whom Fame, had ſhe found them in other circumſtances, would have elevated upon the higheſt pinnacle of her temple. When it happens that we hear of any noble action in theſe humble walks of life, it appears to me, that we owe it more credit and applauſe, than if it had been atchieved in a more conſpicuous ſtate, aſſiſted by the reſources of an enlightened education, or prompted by ambition, or the love of praiſe; circumſtances which, in my opinion, leſſen in ſome degree the merit of any action. I do not know that Curtius or Cato killed themſelves through vanity: but I am very ſure that it is not through vanity that an honeſt plebeian thinks, ſays, and executes the fine things which we attribute to our heroes in battary, and with which we embelliſh our poems. For which reaſon, I heartily approve the happy idea once ſuggeſted to me, of compoſing a *hiſtory of ſubaltern heroes*. It would be rendering a real ſervice to human nature, to ſhew that enthuſiaſm of glory, and elevation of ſentiment, are the gifts of Nature indifferently diſtributed to all her children; and that it is not her fault, if the circumſtances of ſociety ſtifle the opening buds of virtue in the lower claſſes of people, and encourage them more to flouriſh and expand in higher ſituations; or if theſe heroic actions, although more pure and more ſublime from their ſimplicity, are buried on one ſide in an eternal oblivion, whilſt on the other the very ſame, although much leſs diſintereſted, are extolled by every tongue and every pen.

There ſeems ever to have been a predilection in favour of military enthuſiaſm, above all other kinds of virtue or merit: warlike exploits, traits of perſonal bravery, have always a firſt place in our partialities. I confeſs that the ſcene, the particular time, the ideas of life and death, of victory or defeat, are circumſtances which dazzle the imagination, and affect the heart: but is it not to moments of intoxication we often owe theſe actions? Is there, in every boaſted inſtance, all that liberty of ſoul, all that coolneſs of blood, neceſſary to leave a due ſenſe of the obſtacles which we have to ſurmount, of the rewards accruing from the good we atchieve, and of the advantageous conſequences by which it will be followed to ourſelves and to others?

others? If any one pretends that every heroic action ſuppoſes this ſort of intoxication; I will anſwer, that this tranſient ardor is, in obſcure ſituations of life, very different from that inſpired by example, by the camp, by a battle, by that ſhame attached to the leaſt mark of fear, by the noble enthuſiaſm of an elevated mind, which, with a full knowledge of cauſes and effects, conceives and executes an heroic action, being carried to it only by the beauty of the action itſelf, and by a ſentiment of its own honour and worth.

What I am going to relate cannot properly be called an heroic action; it is, however, a trait which, applied to great perſonages, would make no contemptible figure either in epic or dramatic compoſition. Proud mortals, who are placed above the reſt of mankind, will ſee that there are, in the obſcurer claſſes of the people, great men loſt to ſociety, for want only of thoſe opportunities of diſtinguiſhing themſelves, which a conſpicuous rank affords. Although perſons of high ſtation ſcarcely deign to look upon them but with contempt, my ſtory will convince them that men of this order ſometimes poſſeſs ſouls more worthy of the favours of fortune, than thoſe whom the blind goddeſs has the moſt diſtinguiſhed. The virtue of the great is often no more than pomp and oſtentation; among the people it ſhines in all its purity, it animates their ſimple hearts, which know no need of appearing what they are not in the eyes of their fellow-creatures.

All are equal in the ſtate of nature, as they were alſo in the origin of nations, and during the whole period that induſtry, arts, commerce, and ambition, led not to inequality of conditions. In proportion as theſe grew more ſubject to political regulations, the people became leſs known, and indeed condemned to a certain degree of contempt and obſcurity. Bodily ſtrength, the firſt title to diſtinction and ſuperiority, the firſt kind of merit and heroiſm, was now no longer held in eſtimation. The athletic games, the combats at feaſts and religious ceremonies, the different national gymnaſtic exerciſes, have loſt all their dignity and importance. By their means were eſtimated the valour, the courage, the addreſs of each citizen; by them were nouriſhed and ſuſtained that military ardor, that confidence in their own ſtrength, which nations have found ſo uſeful for the defence of their country, the preſervation of their liberties, and the maintenance of their glory.

At the time when the little country of Greece retained her ſuperiority over the immenſe kingdoms of Aſia; when a handful of Spartans ſtopped the torrent of a prodigious army; when many ſmall ſtates flouriſhed in the Peloponneſus, who had always their armies at hand, leagued together, ſupporting themſelves firmly againſt the enterpriſing ambition, avarice, and cunning of neighbouring monarchs, the man of the people appeared in the public games, and there diſplaying his ſtrength and addreſs in carrying off the prizes, obtained the applauſes of his fellow-citizens, the rewards of his illuſtrious chiefs, and the gift of immortal fame.

Nations became more poliſhed, that is to ſay, more corrupted; artiſts ſucceeded to athletics; effeminate pleaſures to the boaſt of ſtrength; ornaments and elegance, to ſolidity and energy; ingenious diſputes, to combats; in ſhort, all the ſoft vices of luxury, to the auſtere virtues of patriotiſm. The conquerors had then a fine game to play: they invaded thoſe once-impenetrable countries; they reduced to ſlavery thoſe Greeks formerly ſo untameable, and deprived them of their precious liberty, the preſervation of which had always been the firſt conſideration of their anceſtors; they eaſed them, at length, of the care of governing themſelves, confounding them amongſt a croud of ſubject provinces, deſtined to ſerve the rapaciouſneſs of governors and the violence of tyrants.

Scarce had a glimmer of liberty again retrieved ſome part of the earth, when the lower claſs of people, who conſtitute the greater part of ſociety, and who feel more ſenſibly the advantages of it, renewed thoſe primitive manners inſpired by nature; and began to exerciſe their natural ſtrength in tilting-matches, games, and combats, and to look upon any victory over their equals as the higheſt point of glory. This natural ſentiment, reſtrained and directed by the heads of the people, gave riſe to thoſe popular ſpectacles ſo proper to foſter and encourage it. The little republics of Florence, Sienna, Piſa, and Bologna, uſed to exhibit them frequently, and indeed periodically, upon certain feaſt days, as thoſe of *Notre Dame*; of the tutelary ſaints of their cities; and alſo upon occaſions of any great political event; and ſometimes to celebrate the *Baccanales d'hiver*. It is not long ſince even the battles upon the bridge of the Arno have been ſuppreſſed; but our age is too much refined not to diſcourage ſuch barbarous exerciſes, which flouriſhed in times ill provided with politer amuſements, when men were inured to hardſhips, and diſpoſed to take up arms upon every occaſion, and to embrace either the quarrels of interior faction, or the cauſe of the ſtate againſt an open enemy.

Some ſmall remains of theſe ancient cuſtoms of Italy may ſtill be ſeen at Venice. This city is juſtly celebrated for the glorious records of its hiſtory, for a date more an-

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cient than any other actual republic, for the ſingularity of its ſituation and conſtruction, as well as for many other diſtinguiſhing circumſtances. There is ſomething in the manners of the inhabitants, which may recal to the remembrance of an obſerver their warlike and romantic origin, their heroic progreſs, their relation to Greece, and the ſpirit of thoſe ancient times which ſaw them flouriſh. Above all, that numerous and ſingular body of gondoliers lead to theſe reflections, and give occaſion to other intereſting retroſpects. The gondola is a little boat, upon a peculiar conſtruction, and adapted ſolely to the navigation of the Venetian canals, which form the ground-plot, in the middle of which is built this grand and magnificent city, and which encompaſs it at ſeveral miles diſtance from the *terra firma*. Theſe gondolas are the public and private carriages; they are made uſe of in the ſame manner as hackney-coaches, &c. in other great capitals: they are diverſified too in regard to their forms; and, as appropriated to various uſes, they often change their names and aſpects: but the generical name of gondoliers includes all kind of men that handle the oar in the city of Venice. This very conſiderable body of men have enjoyed, for many ages, the moſt advantageous repute. They are famed for their robuſt ſhape, and much noted for their addreſs, their good-humour, their wit in ingenious and lively repartees, and above all, for their diſcretion, their attachment to their maſters, and their devotion to the patricians, the rulers of the ſtate.

It is my opinion, that their employment, by keeping them in continual exerciſe, and requiring a general motion of the body, makes them robuſt and healthy, and that from hence proceeds their good-humour, vivacity, and every other happy diſpoſition.

I even think that their attachment, their fidelity towards their maſters, and their very zealous devotion towards the chiefs of their country, are not wholly owing to the good treatment which they receive from one or the other, although the Venetians are the moſt mildly governed, and perhaps the leaſt oppreſſed of any nation whatever; and a gondolier is a ſervant better paid than any other, and a labourer whoſe work procures him a more comfortable livelihood: but I am inclined to imagine, that theſe ſentiments are natural to a Venetian gondolier; who, in that capacity, knows no element but his canals, has no other reſource than his oar and his bark, no other means of ſubſiſtence ſhould he ceaſe to be a gondolier; a change which, however, ſeems as impoſſible to him as that of his nature.

The ancient ſpirit of Grecian emulation reigns ſtill among theſe brave people. When the weather permits, they amuſe themſelves, in their leiſure hours, with rowing over their canals, and the vaſt lagunes which ſurround their city, perched upon the end of their barks, and challenging one another to the race. They put up little prizes (often no more than a piece of cloth in the form of a flag, a green branch, &c.) and diſplay the greateſt ardor to obtain them. No ſooner do the people on the quays, or thoſe belonging to the other boats that are wandering about, perceive a challenge, than they immediately follow the combatants: people gather together on the ſhore, the windows are crowded, different ſides are eſpouſed, and the incident becomes, almoſt inſenſibly, a very animated holiday. If, perchance, the Lord of ſome ſumptuous palace, or a curious ſtranger at the balcony of his hotel, ſhew the leaſt deſire to ſee the conteſt, arrangements are ſoon made for a more orderly courſe with all the joy imaginable. Then the ſound of the drums, blended with that of the timbrels and ſongs of the women, is heard in the boats; judges are named, ſeconds appointed; and, in ſhort, almoſt all the intereſting circumſtances of the public games of ancient times are in a moment recalled, without the leaſt previous expectation.

But the ſpectacle which has the power of exciting the greateſt emotions of the heart, admiration, enthuſiaſm, a ſenſe of glory, and the whole train of our beſt feelings, is the grand *regatta*, commanded and directed by principal perſons, in the name of the government. This is only exhibited on particular occaſions, as the viſits of foreign princes and kings at Venice; ſince they have learned, after the example of the firſt ſovereign in Europe, to travel like other mortals, and love to ſee objects at their ſource.

It is difficult to give a juſt idea of the ardor that the notice of a *regatta* ſpreads among all claſſes of the inhabitants of Venice. Proud of the excluſive privilege of giving ſuch a ſpectacle, through the wonderful local circumſtances of their city, they are highly delighted with making preparations a long time before, in order to contribute all they can towards the perfection and enjoyment of the ſpectacle. A thouſand intereſts are formed and augmented every day; parties in favour of the different competitors who are known; the protection of young noblemen given to gondoliers in their ſervice; the deſire of honours and rewards in the aſpirants; and, in the midſt of all this, that ingenious national induſtry, which awakes the Venetians from their habitual indolence, to derive advantage from the buſineſs and agitation of the moment; all theſe circumſtances united, give

to

to the numerous inhabitants of this lively city a degree of ſpirit and animation which render it, during that time, a delightful abode in the eyes of the philoſopher and the ſtranger. Crowds of people flock from the adjacent parts, and travellers joyfully repair to this ſcene of gaiety and pleaſure.

Although it is allowable for any man to go and inſcribe his name in the liſt of combatants, until the fixed number is complete, it will not be amiſs to remark one thing, which has relation to more ancient times. The ſtate of a gondolier is of much conſideration among the people, which is very natural, that having been the primitive condition of the inhabitants of this country. But, beſides this general conſideration, there are among them ſome families truly diſtinguiſhed and reſpected by their equals, whoſe antiquity is acknowledged, and who, on account of a ſucceſſion of virtuous men, able in their profeſſion, and honoured for the prizes they have carried off in theſe conteſts, form the body of noble gondoliers; often more worthy of that title than the higher order of nobility, who only derive their honours from the merit of their anceſtors, or from their own riches. The conſideration for thoſe families is carried ſo far, that, in the diſputes frequently ariſing among the gondoliers in their ordinary paſſage of the canals, we ſometimes ſee a quarrel inſtantly made up by the ſimple interpoſition of a third perſon, who has chanced to be of this revered body. They are rigid with reſpect to miſ-alliances in their families, and they endeavour reciprocally to give and take their wives among thoſe of their own rank. But we muſt remark here, with pleaſure, that theſe diſtinctions infer no inequality of condition, nor admit any oppreſſion of inferiors, being founded ſolely on laudable and virtuous opinions. Diſtinctions derived from fortune only, are thoſe which always outrage nature, and often virtue.

In general, the competitors at the great *regattas* are choſen from among theſe families of reputation. As ſoon as they are fixed upon for this exploit, they ſpend the intermediate time in preparing themſelves for it, by a daily aſſiduous and fatiguing exerciſe. If they are in ſervice, their maſters, during that time, not only give them their liberty, but alſo augment their wages. I do not know whether this cuſtom would not ſeem to indicate, that they look upon them as perſons conſecrated to the honour of the nation, and under a ſort of obligation to contribute to its glory.

At laſt, the great day arrives. Their relations aſſemble together; they encourage the heroes, by calling to their minds the records of their families: the women preſent the oar, beſeeching them, in an epic tone, to remember, that they are the ſons of famous men, whoſe ſteps they will be expected to follow: this they do with as much ſolemnity as the Spartan women preſented the ſhield to their ſons, bidding them either return with, or upon it. Religion, as practiſed among the lower claſs of people, has its ſhare in the preparations for this enterpriſe. They cauſe maſſes to be ſaid; they make vows to ſome particular church, and they arm their boats for the conteſt with the images of thoſe ſaints who are moſt in vogue. Sorcerers are not forgotten upon this occaſion: I myſelf have heard a gondolier, who had loſt the race, declare, that witchcraft had been practiſed againſt him, or certainly he muſt have won the day. I applauded this ſuppoſition, becauſe it prevented the poor fellow from thinking ill of himſelf; an opinion that might be favourable to him another time.

The courſe is about four miles: the boats ſtart from a certain place, run thro' the great winding canal, which divides the town into two parts, turn round a picket, and, coming back the ſame way, go and ſeize the prize, which is fixed at the acuteſt angle of the great canal, on the convex ſide; ſo that the point of ſight may be the more extended, and the prize ſeized in the ſight of the ſpectators on both ſides.

According to the number of competitors, different races are performed in different ſorts of boats, ſome with one oar, and others with two. The prizes propoſed are four; indicated by four flags of different colours, with the different value of the prizes marked upon them. Theſe flags, public and glorious monuments, are the prizes to which the competitors particularly aſpire. But the government always adds to each a genteel ſum of money; beſides that, the conquerors, immediately after the victory, are ſurrounded by all the *beau monde*, who congratulate and make them preſents: after which they go, bearing their honourable trophy in their hand, down the whole length of the canal, and receive the applauſe of innumerable ſpectators.

This grand canal, ever ſtriking by the ſingularity and beauty of the buildings which border it, is, upon theſe occaſions, covered with an infinity of ſpectators, in all ſorts of barges, boats, and gondolas. The element on which they move is ſcarcely ſeen; but the noiſe of oars, the agitation of arms and bodies in perpetual motion, indicate the ſpectacle to be upon the water. At certain diſtances, on each ſide of the ſhore, are erected little amphitheatres and ſcaffoldings, where are placed bands of muſic; the harmonious ſound of which predominates, now and then, over the buzzing noiſe of the people. Some days before a *regatta* one may ſee, on the great

canal, many boats for pleaſure and entertainment. The young noble, the citizen, the rich artiſan, mounts a long boat of ſix or eight oars; his gondoliers decorated with rich and ſingular dreſſes, and the veſſel itſelf adorned with various ſtuffs. Among the nobles there are always a number who are at a conſiderable expence in theſe decorations, and, at the *regatta* itſelf, exhibit, on the water, perſonages of mythologic ſtory, with the heroes of antiquity in their train, or amuſe themſelves with repreſenting the coſtumi of different nations: in ſhort, people contribute, with a mad ſort of magnificence, from all quarters, to this maſquerade, the favourite diverſion of the Venetians. But theſe great machines, not being the leſs in motion on account of their ornaments, are not merely deſtined to grace the ſhew: they are employed at the *regatta*, at every moment, to range the people, to protect the courſe, and to keep the avenue open and clear to the goal. The nobility, kneeling upon cuſhions at the prow of their veſſels, are attentive to theſe matters, and announce their orders to the moſt reſtive, by darting at them little gilded or ſilvered balls, by means of certain bows, with which they are furniſhed on this occaſion. And this is the only appearance of coercion in the Venetian police on theſe days of the greateſt tumult: nor is there to be ſeen, in any part of the city, a body of guards, or patrol, nor even a gun nor a halbert. The mildneſs of the nation, its gaiety, its education in the habit of believing that the government is ever awake, that it knows and ſees every thing; its reſpectful attachment to the body of patricians; the ſole aſpect of certain officers of the police in their robes, diſperſed in different places; at once operate and explain that tranquillity, that ſecurity, which we ſee in the midſt of the greateſt confuſion, and that ſurprizing docility in ſo lively and fiery a people.

Theſe are the moſt remarkable cuſtoms and circumſtances of the celebrated Venetian *regatta*. I have all the ideas freſh in my mind; for two were given in this very ſpring of the year 1784: the firſt, to the King of Sweden, among other entertainments, by which the republic teſtified to that illuſtrious ſovereign, the ſatisfaction they felt in the honour he did them: the ſecond, to their Royal Highneſſes the Archduke Ferdinand of Auſtria and his conſort, on the occaſion of a viſit which theſe neighbouring princes made to the city of Venice.

After having thus prepared my ſcene, and made known my perſonages, I will next relate a plebeian tale, the ſubject of which really happened at this ſecond *regatta*. My reader will not be diſpleaſed to learn, at the ſame time, ſeveral other cuſtoms of a nation which ſtill preſerves many intereſting characteriſtics that diſtinguiſh it from the other people of Italy. [*To be continued.*]

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The SIMPLE HUSBAND. An ANECDOTE.

IT is a familiar ſaying in England, and if familiar in one country it muſt have *ſome* truth for its baſis every where, that when a man has had the *honour* of being converted into a *cornuto*, he is generally the laſt perſon in the pariſh who is conſcious of his ſituation, or in any degree apprized of the fact.

A certain gentleman who ſhall be nameleſs, one, however, to whom Nature has been leſs profuſe than Fortune in her gifts, having buſineſs in town, laſt ſummer, which required his immediate interference in perſon, brought with him his *cara ſpoſa*, whom he was proud to extol in every circle as a prodigy of *conjugal love*, and, in point of *domeſtic prudence*, a very *model for her ſex!*

At ſupper with her one evening, in a room full of company, the converſation turned on the danger of living in London, from the aſtoniſhing increaſe in the depredations of *houſe-breakers*.

"Ah!" cried our hero from the country, "ſellows like theſe are the very peſts of ſociety; and I am aſtoniſhed to find, that, *in theſe days of profligacy*, even our youth of faſhion and quality hardly blush to be ranked in the number of them."

The lady knew not which way to look. "*There by hangs a tale*," thought ſhe; and accordingly, *for reaſons beſt known to herſelf*, ſhe gently pulled her *dearly beloved* by the ſleeve, and coaxingly whiſpered to him to drop the ſubject.

This, however, only rendered him more impatient to continue it; and the company, perceiving the gentleman to be as anxious to relate the ſtory as the lady was unwilling, begged, with one voice, that he would proceed.

"Come then," reſumed the huſband, with that good-natured *naiveté* which is univerſally allowed by his acquaintance to form the moſt engaging feature in his fooliſh character, "I will tell you the whole affair. On our arrival in town, the weather being exceedingly ſultry, my wife and I were both of opinion, that nothing could more effectually convince the world that we were a *faſhionable* as well as an *agreeable* couple, than to ſleep in ſeparate apartments; and we accordingly did ſo, very *comfortably*, I aſſure you!

"Well, on my return from the coffee-houſe, a few evenings after, a whim came into

into my head, that, as my wife could hardly be yet aſleep, I would ſtep into her chamber, and wiſh her a *good night*. As I opened the door, though not without having politely knocked at it, Bleſs me! thought I, there is ſomebody in the room more than ought to be! and preſently, liſtening with attention, I plainly heard a noiſe under the bed—*yes, my very wife's bed.*

"In the whole houſe we had neither a cat nor a dog. You may believe, then, that I was not a little alarmed; and as for my wife, poor ſoul! ſhe was ready to go into hyſterics. At length, however, having plucked up a little courage, I ventured to take a peep beneath, and who, do you think, ſhould iſſue from the very place I ſuſpected, but a *fine-dreſſed handſome ſtripling*, a perfect Adonis, as *ſome* ladies would have thought him.

"He ſeemed to have no weapon or inſtrument whatever about him; a circumſtance which, while it inſpired me with freſh reſolution, made me think he muſt be a fool, indeed, to commence *houſe-breaker*, without furniſhing himſelf with the neceſſary implements of his *calling*.

"Heavens!" cried I, in my rage, "what buſineſs have you here, ſirrah?"

"Alas! Sir," mildly returned the youth, though trembling, you may be ſure, from top to toe, "I pray you forgive me! I confeſs that it was my deſign to rob your lady; but as my crime is happily prevented, and I never knew what it was to be guilty, even *intentionally*, before, I hope you will not be ſo cruel as to expoſe me to the world!"

"I could have found in my heart to make an example of the raſcal, notwithſtanding his *fine looks* and *fine ſpeeches*. At firſt, therefore, I inſiſted loudly on ordering up my ſervants, and ſending for a conſtable; but my wife, my *dear* wife, interpoſing with a flood of tears, and the young fellow crying bitterly himſelf alſo, my heart relented, and I contented myſelf with turning him out of doors.

"Thus the matter reſted," continued the huſband, "nor ſhould I have ever thought more about it; perhaps, if an accident at Court, this very laſt week, had not brought the whole to my remembrance.—Having occaſion to pay my reſpects at the *levee*, hardly had I entered the room, when I obſerved my *thief* in familiar chat with ſome *noblemen*.—I was confounded.

"Good God! exclaimed I, ſtepping up to one of the gentlemen in waiting, and pointing to the young fellow, how can you admit ſuch a ſcoundrel as *that* into the royal apartments?"

"A ſcoundrel! You miſtake, Sir," replied the other; "the perſon you mean is the young Lord ———, ſon of the Earl of ———."

"It may be ſo, replied I; but, egad, the young Lord ———, as you call him, is no better than he ſhould be. Why, Sir, he is a *downright thief*; and if it had not been for me, he would in all probability have been hanged a month ago!"

To this ſimpleſt of all ſimple narratives ſucceeded, as it may be ſuppoſed, a general effuſion of merriment. The *ſagacious* hero of his own tale ſeemed alſo heartily to enjoy the joke; but with this difference, that while he was *keeping the laugh up with the company*, the company were ready to burſt their ſides in *laughing at him*.

CRITIQUE on the ROLLIAD. No. XVII.

THE author of the Rolliad has, in his laſt edition, introduced ſo conſiderable an alteration, that we ſhould hold ourſelves inexcuſable, after the very favourable reception our commentaries have been honoured with, in omitting to ſeize the earlieſt opportunity of pointing it out to the public.

Finding the variety and importance of the characters he is called upon to deſcribe, likely to demand a greater portion both of time and words than an expiring man can be reaſonably ſuppoſed to afford, inſtead of leaving the whole deſcription of that illuſtrious aſſembly, of which the Dying Drummer has already delineated ſome of the principal ornaments, to the ſame character, he has made an addition to the viſion in which the Houſe of Commons is repreſented, at the concluſion of the Sixth Book, by contriving that the lanthorn of Merlin ſhould be ſhifted in ſuch a manner, as to diſplay at once to the eager eye of Rollo the whole interior of the Upper Houſe; to gain a ſeat in which the hero immediately expreſſes a laudable impatience, as well as a juſt indignation, on beholding perſons, far leſs worthy than himſelf, among thoſe whom the late very numerous creations prevent our calling——

——*pauci – quos æquus amavit*
Jupiter ———

With ſtill leſs propriety, perhaps, we ſhould add——

——*aut ardens evexit ad æthera virtus.*—

VIRG.

The Hero's diſpleaſure is thus forcibly deſcribed:——

Zounds! quoth great *Rollo*, with indignant frown,
'Mid Britiſh Nobles, ſhall a baſe-born clown,
With air imperious, ape a Monarch's nod,
Leſs fit to ſit there than my Groom, by G--d?*

Lon-

* See Mr. Rolle's ſpeech in the Parliamentary Debates.

Longinus, in his chapter on Interrogations, proves them to be a ſource of the ſublime. They are, indeed, ſays Dr. Young, the proper ſtile of majeſty incenſed. Where, therefore, can they be with more propriety introduced, than from the mouth of our offended Hero? Merlin, after ſympathizing with him in the juſtice of theſe feelings, proceeds to a deſcription of the auguſt aſſembly they are viewing. The author's reverence for the religion of his country naturally diſpoſes him firſt to take notice of the Spiritual Lords of Parliament——

Yon rev'rend Prelates, rob'd in ſleeves of lawn,
Too meek to murmur, and too proud to fawn,
Who, ſtill ſubmiſſive to their Maker's nod,
Adore their Sov'reign, and reſpect their God;
And wait, good men! all worldly things forgot,
In humble hope of Enoch's happy lot.

We apprehend that in the fourth line, by an error in the preſs, the words "adore and reſpect" muſt have been miſplaced; but our veneration for our author will not permit us to hazard even the ſlighteſt alteration of the text. The happy ambiguity of the word "Maker," is truly beautiful. We are ſorry, however, to obſerve, that modern times afford ſome inſtances of exceptions to the above deſcription, as well as one very diſtinguiſhed one, indeed, to that which follows of the ſixteen Peers of Scotland:——

Alike in loyalty, alike in worth,
Behold the Sixteen Nobles of the North;
Faſt friends to Monarchy, yet ſprung from thoſe
Who baſely ſold their Monarch to his foes;
Since which, atoning for their fathers' crime,
The ſons, as baſely, ſell themſelves to him:
With ev'ry change prepar'd to change their note,
With ev'ry government prepar'd to vote,
Save when, perhaps, on ſome important Bill,
They know, by ſecond ſight, the royal will;
With loyal *Denbigh* hearing birds that ſing,
"Oppoſe the Miniſter to pleaſe the King."

Theſe laſt lines allude to a well-authenticated anecdote, which deſerves to be recorded as an inſtance of the interference of Divine Providence in favour of this country, when her immediate deſtruction was threatened by the memorable India Bill, ſo happily rejected by the Houſe of Lords in the year 1783.

The Earl of *Denbigh*, a Lord of his Majeſty's Bedchamber, being newly married, and ſolacing himſelf at his country-ſeat in the ſweets of matrimonial bliſs, to his great aſtoniſhment heard, on a winter's evening, in the cold month of December, a nightingale ſinging in the woods. Having liſtened with great attention to ſo extraordinary a phænomenon, it appeared to his Lordſhip that the bird diſtinctly repeated the following ſignificant words, in the ſame manner that the bells of London admoniſhed the celebrated Whittington:

"Throw out the India Bill,
"Such is your Maſter's will."

His Lordſhip immediately communicated this ſingular circumſtance to the fair partner of his connubial joys, who, for the good of her country, patriotically, though reluctantly, conſented to forego the newly-taſted delights of wedlock, and permitted her beloved bridegroom to ſet out for London, where his Lordſhip fortunately arrived in time to co-operate with the reſt of his noble and honourable brethren, the Lords of the King's Bedchamber, in defeating that deteſtable meaſure; a meaſure, calculated to effect the immediate ruin of this country, by overthrowing the happy ſyſtem of government which has ſo long prevailed in our Eaſt-India territories.—After having deſcribed the above-mentioned claſſes of nobility, he proceeds to take notice of the admirable perſon who ſo worthily preſides in this auguſt aſſembly:——

The rugged *Thurlow*, who with ſullen ſcowl,
In ſurly mood, at friend and foe will growl,
Of proud prerogative the ſtern ſupport,
Defends the entrance of Great *George*'s court
'Gainſt factious Whigs, leſt they who ſtole the ſeal,
The ſacred diadem itſelf ſhould ſteal:
So have I ſeen, near village-butcher's ſtall,
(If things ſo great may be compar'd with ſmall,)
A maſtiff guarding on a market day,
With ſnarling vigilance, his maſter's tray.

The fact of a deſperate and degraded faction having actually broken into the dwelling-houſe of the Lord High Chancellor, and carried off the Great Seal of England, is of equal notoriety and authenticity with that of their having treacherouſly attempted, when in power, to tranſfer the Crown of Great-Britain from the head of our moſt gracious Sovereign to that of their ambitious leader, ſo juſtly denominated the Cromwell of modern times.

While our author is dwelling on events which every Engliſhman muſt recollect with heartfelt ſatisfaction, he is naturally reminded of that excellent nobleman, whoſe character he has, in the mouth of the Dying Drummer, given more at large, and who bore ſo meritorious a ſhare in that happy revolution, which reſtored to the ſovereign of theſe kingdoms the right of nominating his own ſervants; a right exerciſed by every private gentleman in the choice of his butler, cook, coachman, footman, &c. but which a powerful and wicked ariſtocratic combination endeavoured to circumſcribe in the Monarch, with reſpect to the appointment of Miniſters of State. Upon this occaſion he compares the noble Marquis to the

pious

pious Hero of the Æneid, and recollects the deſcription of his conduct during the conflagration of Troy; an alarming moment, not unaptly likened to that of the D. of Portland's adminiſtration, when his Majeſty, like King Priam, had the misfortune of ſeeing

——*Medium in penetralibus hoſtem.*
VIRG.

The learned reader will bear in mind the deſcription of Æneas:—

Limen exat, cæcoque fores, &c.
VIRG.

When *Troy* was burning, and th' inſulting foe
Had well nigh laid her lofty bulwarks low,
The good Æneas, to avert her fate,
Sought *Priam*'s palace through a *poſtern* gate:
Thus when the Whigs, a bold and factious band,
Had ſnatch'd the ſceptre from their Sov'reign's hand,
Up the *back ſtairs* the virtuous *Grenville* ſneaks,
To rid the cloſet of thoſe worſe than *Greeks*,
Whoſe impious tongues audaciouſly maintain,
That for their ſubjects Kings were born to reign.

The abominable doctrines of the republican party are here held forth in their genuine colours to the deteſtation of all true lovers of our happy conſtitution. The Magician then thinks fit to endeavour to pacify the Hero's indignation, which we before took notice of, on ſeeing perſons leſs worthy than himſelf preferred to the dignity of Peerage, by the mention of two of thoſe newly created, whoſe promotion equally reflects the higheſt honour upon Government.

Lonſdale and *Camelford*, thrice honour'd names!
Whoſe godlike boſoms glow with patriot flames:
To ſerve his country, at her utmoſt need,
By This, behold a ſhip of war decreed;
While That, impell'd by all a convert's zeal,
Devotes his borough to the public weal.
But ſtill the wife their ſecond thoughts prefer,
Thus both our patriots on theſe gifts demur;
Ere yet ſhe's launch'd, the veſſel runs aground,
And *Sarum* ſells for twice three thouſand pound.

The generous offers of thoſe public-ſpirited Noblemen, the one during the adminiſtration of the Marquis of Lanſdown, propoſing to build a ſeventy-four gun ſhip for the public ſervice; the other on Mr. Pitt's motion for a parliamentary reform, againſt which he had before not only voted but written a pamphlet, declaring his readineſs to make a preſent of his burgage tenure borough of Old Sarum to the Bank of England, are too freſh in the recollection of their grateful countrymen to need being here recorded. With reſpect, however, to the ſubſequent ſale of the borough for the "twice three thouſand pounds," our author does not himſelf ſeem perfectly clear, ſince we afterwards meet with theſe lines:

Say, what gave *Camelford* his wiſh'd-for rank?
Did he devote *Old Sarum* to the Bank?
Or did he not, that envied rank to gain,
Tranſfer the victim to the Treaſ'ry's fane?

His character of the Earl of Lonſdale is too long to be here inſerted, but is perhaps one of the moſt finiſhed parts of the whole poem; we cannot, however, refrain from tranſcribing the four following lines, on account of the peculiar happineſs of their expreſſion. The reader will not forget the declaration of this great man, that he was in poſſeſſion of the land, the fire, and the water, of the town of Whitehaven.

E'en by the elements his pow'r confeſs'd,
Of mines and boroughs *Lonſdale* ſtands poſſeſs'd;
And one ſad ſervitude alike denotes
The ſlave that labours, and the ſlave that votes.

Our paper now reminds us that it is time to cloſe our obſervations for the preſent, which we ſhall do with four lines added by our author to the former part of the Sixth Book, in compliment to his favourite the Marquis of Graham, on his late happy marriage.

With joy *Britannia* ſees her fav'rite gooſe
Faſt bound and *pinion'd* in the nuptial nooſe;
Preſaging fondly from ſo fair a mate,
A brood of goſlings cackling in debate.

SOME PARTICULARS of the LIFE and CHARACTER of the late COUNT DE MAUREPAS, PRIME MINISTER of FRANCE.

COUNT de MAUREPAS, who was born in 1701, became Secretary of State at the age of fourteen. Yes (we ſay) at *fourteen*. It is no preſs error; nor is there any thing marvellous in the buſineſs. There is not ſo much difference between a child of fourteen and a child of forty, as is generally imagined; and they may both go on pretty well in leading-ſtrings; the former, perhaps, the beſt, becauſe he is the leaſt likely to be refractory. Accordingly, tho' M. de Maurepas was a promiſing boy, it was neither his *premature* infancy, nor his *gigantic* youth, that raiſed him to that high ſtation. He had,

as

as yet, ſhewed no great abilities; much leſs had he ſuſpended admiring ſenates on the enlightened and learned eloquence of his flowing tongue. The plain truth of the matter was, that the Regent of France having diſmiſſed the Miniſters of Louis XIV. and Count de Pontchartrain * among the reſt, he ſecured his father's poſt to the ſon. The Marquis de la Vrilliere was appointed political Mentor to the young Secretary, and afterwards became his father-in-law; ſo that for the ſpace of at leaſt ten years M. de Maurepas only enjoyed the name of his place, and the benefit of being formed to buſineſs by the able guide who acted in his name.

At the age of twenty-four he began to take the operations and toils of adminiſtration upon himſelf, and his department comprehended ſeveral extenſive provinces—Paris, the Court, and the Marine. The Marine was then reduced to a low and exhauſted condition, and the Cardinal-Miniſter, from a love of peace, from a deſire of extinguiſhing the jealouſy and hatred which the ambition of Louis XIV. had excited againſt France in the neighbouring nations, and from a principle of œconomy, was little diſpoſed to reſtore its vigour. It therefore totally loſt almoſt its *military* exiſtence; and M. de Maurepas was diſpoſed to confine his efforts to the advancement of its utility in another point of view. He made it ſubſervient to the progreſs of ſcience, and more eſpecially of ſuch branches of ſcience as might contribute, in proceſs of time, to its improvement and reſtoration. He availed himſelf of the adminiſtration of the Academies with which he was charged, for this purpoſe; and thus his miniſtry comes properly within the province of an academical panegyric. He encouraged, in effect, a multitude of bold and arduous maritime expeditions for the improvement of uſeful knowledge. Two degrees of the meridian were meaſured at the ſame time; the one under the equator, and the other under the North Pole. Naturaliſts, mathematicians, and antiquaries, were ſent through the eaſtern and weſtern hemiſpheres; geometricians and aſtronomers of the firſt rank were immediately attached to the ſervice of the Marine; and the art of ſhip-building, which had been formerly a mere matter of unenlightened habit and practice, became, under the auſpicious influence and protection of M. de Maurepas, a profound ſcience. Public ſeminaries were erected for the ſtudy of naval architecture; marine charts were multiplied; and the ſea-ports were viſited without any expence to government.

Notwithſtanding this protection and encouragement, granted with ſuch unremitting ardour to the ſciences, M. de Maurepas was not a learned man, in the full extent of that term. Called to the active duties of adminiſtration ſo early in life, and at a period of time when laborious ſtudies and extenſive knowledge were deemed uſeleſs to a Miniſter, it was not to be expected that he ſhould either have leiſure or inclination to cultivate the ſciences. He had, nevertheleſs, too ſound a judgment not to perceive the inutility, and even danger of half-knowledge; and he was too ſenſible of his ſuperiority in other reſpects, either to diſguiſe or be aſhamed of his involuntary ignorance in matters of ſcience; and accordingly he was willing to take advice, and knew where to ſeek it; ſo that if he could not always be ſecure from deception, he could at leaſt oppoſe to the reproaches of the public, names, whoſe authority it was accuſtomed to reſpect. To theſe, and other lines of character, our panegyriſt adds the following obſervation, which ſummarily comprehends all the ſpirit of M. de Maurepas' miniſtry, relative to the ſciences: "He was one of the firſt men in high office who avowedly preferred the ſciences to frivolous talents, the uſeful to the agreeable arts, and who felt the injuſtice of encouraging, at the expence of the people, any arts, projects, or operations, that had not public utility for their object." He would probably have incurred the reproaches of ſeverity and pedantry on this account, from the frivolous judges of miniſterial merit, had he not been ſo totally exempt from every thing ſevere and pedantic, as to deſerve a place among the ſons of mirth and ſocial pleaſure.

For the reſt——the general tenor of the miniſtry and character of M. de Maurepas was marked with the ſtrongeſt lines of juſtice, humanity, and uſefulneſs. He procured the ſuppreſſion of certain privileged houſes at Paris, which had long ſhocked the view of the public with the ſcandalous ſcenes, the diſaſters, robberies, and murders, that were occaſioned by gaming; he ſuppreſſed the patent which the India Company had obtained for the ſlave trade on the coaſt of Africa; and a ſpirit of integrity, mildneſs, and moderation, diſcovered itſelf in the whole courſe of his conduct, and followed him both in private and public life.

M. de Maurepas was diſmiſſed from office in 1749, and his manner of living in his retreat, forms an amiable picture of a worthy man in private life. When he was recalled to Court, in 1774, as the counſellor and guide of a young Monarch, none of the diſmiſſed Miniſters were exiled; and no acts of reſentment or ſeverity diſhonoured his triumph. He died in 1781.

* Father to M. de Maurepas.

For

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

A FEW days ago I met with a pamphlet by accident, on the table of my friend, which engaged my attention, and gave me much ſatisfaction and pleaſure in the peruſal. The ſubject is intereſting, and the object of diſcuſſion embraces a number of important and valuable qualities, which the writer deſcribes in a ſimple, though elegant and entertaining manner. He traces the ſubject through all its political windings, and inveſtigates its medicinal and commercial properties with all the acuteneſs reſulting from a ſenſible and well-informed mind. The Weſt-India planters will be highly indebted to his elucidations, and the health of the nation at large may be preſerved, and very much improved, from the conſequences of this learned author's information. The pamphlet to which I allude is a *Treatiſe on Coffee*, by Dr. Mosely; and I will venture to tranſcribe, without the Author's knowledge, ſuch parts of his work as appear to me ſufficiently detached to convey an idea of the ſubject, and his manner of treating it, but by no means the moſt eſſential for the purpoſe of doing the Author juſtice. Your immediate inſertion of the following extracts will much oblige your conſtant reader,

VERAX.

IT is a generally received opinion, that the human frame is not leſs influenced by diet, than by climate; that its diſpoſitions, and characteriſtics, owe their originality as much to food, as thoſe diſeaſes evidently do, which are the legitimate and indiſputable iſſue of it.

If the preceding poſition be juſt, there cannot ſurely be a ſubject more intereſting to man, than the purſuit of that knowledge which may inſtruct him to avoid what is hurtful to health, to ſelect for his uſe ſuch things as tend to raiſe the value of his condition, and to carry the enjoyments of life to their utmoſt improvement.

In England, the uſe of this berry hitherto has been principally confined to the occaſional luxury of individuals; as ſuch, it is ſcarcely an object of public concern; but Government, wiſely conſidering that this produce of our own Weſt-India iſlands is raiſed by our fellow-ſubjects, and paid for in our own manufactures, has lately reduced the duty on the importation of Plantation Coffee; which has brought it within the reach of almoſt every deſcription of people; and as it is not liable to any pernicious proceſs in curing it, and is incapable of adulteration, the uſe of it will probably become greatly extended; as in other countries it may diffuſe itſelf among the maſs of the people, and make a conſiderable ingredient in their daily ſuſtenance.

The extraordinary influence that Coffee, judiciouſly prepared, imparts to the ſtomach, from its tonic and invigorating qualities, is ſtrongly exemplified by the immediate effect produced on taking it, when the ſtomach is overloaded with food, or nauſeated with ſurfeit, or debilitated by intemperance.

To conſtitutionally weak ſtomachs, it affords a pleaſing ſenſation; it accelerates the proceſs of digeſtion, corrects crudities, and removes the colic and flatulencies.

Beſides its effect in keeping up the harmony of the gaſtrick powers, it diffuſes a genial warmth that cheriſhes the animal ſpirits, and takes away the liſtleſſneſs and languor which ſo greatly embitter the hours of nervous people, after any deviation to exceſs, fatigue, or irregularity.

From the warmth and efficacy of Coffee in attenuating the viſcid fluids, and increaſing the vigour of the circulation, it has been uſed with great ſucceſs in the *fluor albus*, in the dropſy, and in worm complaints; and, in thoſe comatoſe, anaſarcous, and ſuch other diſeaſes as ariſe from unwholeſome food, want of exerciſe, weak fibres, and obſtructed perſpiration.

There are but few people who are not informed of its utility for the head-ach; the ſteam ſometimes is very uſeful to mitigate pains of the head: — in the Weſt-Indies, where the violent ſpecies of head-ach, ſuch as cephalæa, hemicrania, and clavus, are more frequent, and more ſevere than in Europe, Coffee is the only medicine that gives relief. Opiates are ſometimes uſed, but Coffee has an advantage that Opium does not poſſeſs; it may be taken in all conditions of the ſtomach; and at all times by women, who are moſt ſubject to theſe complaints; as it diſſipates thoſe congeſtions and obſtructions that are frequently the cauſe of the diſeaſe, and which Opium is known to increaſe, when its temporary relief is paſt.

Coffee having the admirable property of promoting perſpiration, it allays thirſt, and checks preternatural heat.

The great uſe of Coffee in France is ſuppoſed to have abated the prevalency of the gravel.——In the French Colonies, where Coffee is more uſed than with the Engliſh, as well as in Turkey, where it is the principal beverage, not only the gravel, but the gout, thoſe tormentors of ſo many of the human race, are ſcarce known.

It has been found uſeful in quieting the tickling vexatious cough that often accompanies the ſmall-pox, and other eruptive fevers. A diſh of ſtrong Coffee, without milk or ſugar, taken frequently in the paroxyſm

of

of an aſthma, abates the fit; and I have often known it to remove the fit entirely. Sir John Floyer, who had been afflicted with the aſthma from the ſeventeenth year of his age until he was upwards of fourſcore, found no remedy in all his elaborate reſearches, until the latter part of his life, when he obtained it by Coffee.

Prepared ſtrong and clear, and diluted with a great portion of boiled milk, it becomes a highly nutritious and balſamic diet; proper in hectic, pulmonic, and all complaints where a milk diet is uſeful; and is a great reſtorative to conſtitutions emaciated by the gout and other chronic diſorders.

Long watching and intenſe ſtudy are wonderfully ſupported by it, and without the ill conſequences that ſucceed the ſuſpenſion of reſt and ſleep, when the nervous influence has nothing to ſuſtain it.

Bacon ſays, Coffee "comforts the head and heart, and helps digeſtion." Dr. Willis ſays, "being daily drank, it wonderfully clears and enlightens each part of the ſoul, and diſperſes all the clouds of every function." The celebrated Dr. Harvey uſed it often; Voltaire lived almoſt on it; and the learned and ſedentary of every country have recourſe to it, to refreſh the brain, oppreſſed by ſtudy and contemplation.

It is not to be expected that Coffee ſhould eſcape objections; and among its moſt furious enemies was Simon Pauli; but he founded his prejudice againſt Coffee, as he had his prejudices againſt tea, chocolate, and ſugar, not on experience, but on anecdotes that he had picked up by haſty travellers, which had no other foundation than abſurd report and conjecture:—but on theſe tales that learned man confeſſes he ſupports a notion that Coffee (like tea to the Chineſe) acted as a great diet to the Perſians, and abated aphrodiſiacal warmth. This opinion has been received, and propagated from him, as he received and propagated it from its fabulous origin. The facts have been refuted by Du Four, and many travellers.

Sir Thomas Herbert, who was ſeveral years in the Eaſt, tells us that the Perſians have a different opinion of Coffee:—"They ſay that Coffee comforts the brain, expels melancholy and ſleep, purges choler, lightens the ſpirits, and begets an excellent concoction; and, by cuſtom, becomes delicious. But all theſe virtues do not conciliate their liking of it ſo much, as the romantic notion, that it was firſt invented and brewed by the Angel Gabriel, to reſtore Mahomet's decayed moiſture, which it did effectually."

A ſubject like Coffee, poſſeſſed of active principles and evident operations, muſt neceſſarily be capable of miſapplication and abuſe; and there muſt be particular habits which theſe operations diſturb. — Slare ſays he uſed it in *too great exceſs*, and it affected his nerves; but Dr. Fothergill, who was a ſenſible man, and did not uſe it in too great exceſs, though he was of a very delicate habit, and could not uſe tea, drank Coffee "almoſt conſtantly many years, without receiving any inconveniency from it."

But the hiſtory of particular caſes ſometimes ſerves but to prove, that mankind are not all organized alike; and that the ſympathy of one, and the antipathy of another, ought by no means to render uſeleſs that infinite variety which pervades all nature; and with which the earth is bleſſed in the vegetable creation. — Were it ſo, phyſic would acquire but little aid from the toils of philoſophy, when philoſophy had no other incitement to labour than barren ſpeculation.

It has long been a cuſtom with many people among us, to add muſtard to their Coffee: muſtard, or aromatics, may, with great propriety, be added in flatulent, languid and ſcorbutic conſtitutions; and particularly by invalids, and in ſuch caſes where warmth or ſtimulus is required.

The Eaſtern nations add either cloves, cinnamon, cardamoms, cummin-ſeed, or eſſence of amber, &c. but neither milk or ſugar. Milk and ſugar, without the aromatics, are generally uſed with it in Europe, America, and the Weſt India Iſlands, except when taken after dinner; then the method of the French is commonly followed, and the milk is omitted.

A cup or two thus taken after dinner, without cream or milk, promotes digeſtion, and has been found very ſerviceable to thoſe who are habitually coſtive. If a draught of water is taken before Coffee, according to the Eaſtern cuſtom, it gives it a tendency to act as an aperient.

If a knowledge of the principles of Coffee, founded on examination and various experiments, added to obſervations made on the extenſive and indiſcriminate uſe of it, cannot authoriſe us to attribute to it any particular circumſtance unfriendly to the human frame; — if the unerring teſt of experience has confirmed its utility, in many countries, not excluſively productive of thoſe inconveniencies, habits, and diſeaſes, for which its peculiar properties ſeem moſt applicable; — let thoſe properties be duly conſidered, and let us reflect on the ſtate of our atmoſphere, the food and modes of life of the inhabitants, ſo injurious to youth and beauty, filling the large towns and cities with chronical infirmities; and I think it will be evident what advantages will reſult from the general uſe of Coffee in England, as an article of diet, from the comforts of which the poor are not excluded, and to what purpoſes it may often be employed, as a ſafe and powerful medicine.

THE

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the SECOND SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

JULY 13.

THE Houſe proceeded to the further conſideration of the Iriſh Regulations, the ninth of which being read, an amendment was propoſed by Lord Derby, reſpecting ſail-canvas, which was negatived without a diviſion.

Lord Stormont next propoſed the following amendment, viz. "Should on importation be ſubject to the ſame duties and regulations as the like goods are, or from time to time ſhall be, ſubject to, upon importation into Great-Britain, or, if prohibited from being imported into Great-Britain, ſhall in like manner be prohibited from being imported into Ireland." This amendment, after a very tedious converſation between Lords Stormont, Derby, Carliſle, and Earl Fitzwilliam, on one ſide, and the Lord Chancellor, Lord Camden, and Lord Hopetoun, on the other, was rejected. The reſolution in its original form was then put and carried. The tenth reſolution was next read and agreed to, after a little converſation, without any alteration.—The eleventh propoſition was then read, viz. "That in all caſes where the duties on articles of the growth, product, or manufacture of either country, or different on the importation into the other, it is expedient that they ſhould be reduced in the kingdom where they are higheſt, to an amount not exceeding the amount payable in the other, ſo that the ſame ſhall not be leſs than ten one-half per cent. when any article is charged without a duty on importation in Ireland of ten one half per cent. or upwards, previous to the 17th of May 1782; and that all ſuch articles ſhall be exportable from the kingdom into which they ſhall be imported as free from duty, as the ſimilar commodities or home manufactures of the ſame kingdom." In the diſcuſſion of this propoſition a difference of opinion took place between Lords Camden and Thurlow. The former aſſerted that the meaning of the propoſition was, that in the event of reciprocal importation the duties ſhould be raiſed; whereas the latter contended, that according to the ſpirit and letter of the propoſition, they ſhould altogether be done away. This difference of opinion gave ſcope to ſome pointed remarks on the part of Lord Stormont. The noble Viſcount contended, that as a difference of opinion prevailed between the two noble and learned Lords who were in the councils of Adminiſtration, and as the meaning of the propoſition was perfectly undefined and unintelligible to thoſe of meaner comprehenſion, there was every reaſon for poſtponing the conſideration of it. When Fugitius and Baldus, ſaid he, diſagree, who ſhall decide the controverſy? Thoſe of inferior illuminations muſt be left in darkneſs. He therefore ſupplicated delay, expatiated on the circumſtances of maturity relative to the Propoſitions, obſerved they were not haſtily hatched, but were children of nine months conception, and ought therefore to have been accurately ſtated, and obvious to the meaneſt capacity.

Lord Thurlow attempted to illuſtrate his opinion.

Lord Carliſle contended, that there was an obvious difference between the two noble and learned Lords. They did not underſtand the propoſition preciſely in the ſame light.—What then was to become of thoſe of inferior intelligence,

"*When Gods meet Gods and joſtle in the dark.*"

He wiſhed, therefore, time to be given for elucidation.

Lord Camden and Lord Thurlow each further explained, affecting an union of opinion.

Lord Carliſle wiſhed to know whether the duty was to be ſettled *ad valorem* of the articles according to the *rata*.

Lord Thurlow ſaid certainly *ad valorem*.

The queſtion was then put on the original propoſition, which paſſed without a diviſion.

The twelfth propoſition was next read, when an amendment more fully aſcertaining the countervailing duty was propoſed by Lord Stormont.

The original propoſition, however, paſſed without a diviſion.

Adjourned, paſt twelve o'clock.

JULY 14.

The buſineſs of the Committee on the Iriſh Reſolutions being reſumed, a variety of remarks, alterations, and amendments were brought forward and adopted.

When their Lordſhips had arrived at the end of the 15th Reſolution, Lord Stormont gave it as his opinion, that that was the proper place to inſert a reſolution which he had in his hand. The tenor of it was, "That Ireland do allow ſuch a premium on all Britiſh linen exported from Ireland, as Great-Britain allows on all Iriſh linen exported from Great-Britain." He grounded the propriety of his motion on a declaration of the Com-

mittee and Council; the purport of which was, that ſuch a reſolution as he had the honour to propoſe, was ſtrictly conſiſtent with every idea of equality and reciprocity.

Lord Thurlow explained the conduct of the Committee and Council; and held, that ſuch a reſolution was no leſs an attempt to legiſlate for Ireland, than any of thoſe which had formerly been ſo ſeverely reprobated.

The Earl of Carliſle then roſe to make a few obſervations on that propoſition. He remarked, that it ſet forth, that the ſurplus of the hereditary revenue of Ireland was to be granted as a compenſation. What that compenſation was, he did not comprehend; he meant with regard to its object, for its amount might eaſily be aſcertained; perhaps it was a compenſation for the ſacrifices to be made by Great Britain: however that might be, of one thing he was well ſatisfied, namely, that it could be but of little value to the country. At that hour there was no ſurplus of the hereditary revenues of Ireland; and for each five years, for a ſeries of years till bygone, it has been decreaſing in a conſiderable degree. —It was ſaid in the reſolution, that the ſurplus would be in proportion to the growing proſperity of Ireland. In his opinion, if it bore any proportion to the growing proſperity of Ireland, it would be a decreaſing proportion; it would be diminiſhed preciſely in ſuch a degree, as the Iriſh finances in the whole ſhould riſe.

Lord Sydney ſhewed what was the true import of what was called a compenſation in the propoſition before the Houſe: and that compenſation was increaſe inſtead of decreaſe in proportion to the riſe of the Iriſh duties, he clearly proved. Had he been perſuaded that the ſacrifices, as they had been called, to be made by this country to Ireland, were real in any conſiderable degree of the extent in which they had been held up, he certainly would have concurred with the noble Lord in thinking that the compenſation which we are to receive is a very inadequate one.

The Earls of Hopetoun and Fitzwilliam with Lord Townſhend declared their ſentiments.

Lord Stormont ſpoke with ſingular ability againſt the propoſition, and at very great length.

The queſtion being then put that the reſolution do paſs, the ſame was agreed to without a diviſion.

The reſolutions were then ordered to be reported; after which the Houſe adjourned.

JULY 18.

The order of the day for the further conſideration of the report of the committee on the Iriſh reſolutions being read,

Earl Fitzwilliam wiſhed that the noble Lord (Sydney) high in office would now fulfil an engagement which the noble Lord made a few days ſince to their Lordſhips, that he would give an explanation of the neceſſity and expediency of the preſent reſolutions. To remove the obſcurity with which they were veiled was worthy the noble Lord, and he truſted that on the preſent occaſion the doubts he had, and which he confeſſed were very numerous, would be removed.

Lord Stormont was certain the noble Lord would now gratify their Lordſhips with a full and impartial explanation. The noble Lord's ſituation in the government of this country afforded him many opportunities of acquiring ſuch information as would enable him to give ſuch an explanation. He hoped, therefore, the noble Lord would come forward, and ſatisfy their Lordſhips; which was more particularly expected from him, as being at the head of that department. Lord Stormont added ſome arguments on the propriety of debating the reſolutions that day, of which, he ſaid, he was not yet ſo well ſatisfied as he could wiſh, and concluded with preſſing an explanation.

The Lord Chancellor ſaid, he differed from the noble Lord who had juſt ſat down; his noble friend, if he recollected right, gave as full an explanation as the nature and circumſtances of the caſe admitted. With reſpect to the diſcuſſion of the reſolutions that day, it was very immaterial to him whether their Lordſhips debated the whole again ſeparately, or whether the report was now received. So far as he was able to comprehend the noble Secretary, he did not underſtand that he ever gave any intimation of a further explanation than what his Lordſhip had given in the courſe of the debate in the committee, nor even the ſmalleſt reaſon to expect it. In his opinion, the reſolutions had undergone as full and as ample a diſcuſſion in the committee as was ſufficient; but whether they were ſatisfactory or not, was for their Lordſhips to determine. The only queſtion now before them was, whether the report ſhould be agreed to; and till ſome ſubſtantial objections were urged againſt it, he ſhould think it but loſs of time to diſſent.

Lord Sydney replied with ſome warmth to the noble Lords who had ſo ſtrenuouſly urged what, he ſaid, he was very certain he had never given any reaſon to expect. He condemned the manner in which he was called upon for an explanation. The language of the noble Lords ſeemed to him rather peeviſh and perſonal. He did not approve of what was ſaid by ſome of their Lordſhips, when they expreſſed themſelves in the manner he had heard, namely, "in my poor judgment ſuch a thing ought to be this way or that way," and immediately after aſſert, that

ſuch

ſuch judgment ought to be the criterion by which their Lordſhips ſhould be decided in their opinion.—He contended that he had never given their Lordſhips the leaſt intimation of any further explanation, than he before gave in the committee.

Lord Stormont replied, ſtill perſiſting in his firſt opinion, that the noble Secretary had given every reaſon to expect a further explanation.

Lord Hawke ſaid a few words in exculpation of the noble Secretary.

Earl Fitzwilliam urged the importance of the debate they were then upon; ſaid, it ſhould be conſidered, that this ſyſtem was to be final, and of courſe irrevocable; and that what they now aſſented to, would never come before their Lordſhips again: with reſpect to Ireland, they were to ſettle a meaſure that involved in it the deareſt rights and liberties of the people of that country, which, in his opinion, required the moſt ſerious and weighty attention, as too much conſideration could not be given to a ſubject of ſo vaſt and extenſive a nature. One end was to guard the ſhipping of this country; but inſtead of doing ſo, it would tend to its ruin and deſtruction.—The noble Earl uſed many other arguments, which he had urged with great ability on a former occaſion, and concluded with giving the motion his moſt hearty oppoſition.

The Duke of Richmond ſaid, the noble Secretary had given a full explanation on a former day. His Grace then took an extenſive view of the reſolutions and the arguments urged by the noble Lords in oppoſition, who had aſſerted that there was no neceſſity for a commercial treaty. His Grace ſtated the different attempts that had been made to bring about ſuch a meaſure, from the year 1778 to the preſent period, both by Lord North and the Marquis of Rockingham. He then read the motion of addreſs which the noble Marquis had moved in the year 1782, wherein the commercial treaty was mentioned. His Grace dwelt for ſome time on this part of his ſpeech, obſerving, that as an Engliſhman, an Iriſhman, or a Scotchman, he could not be affected by theſe reſolutions, but as a *Frenchman* he was very certain he ſhould. The meaſure, however, he truſted, would prove ſo advantageous to both countries, that he was perſuaded it would lay a firm foundation for that unanimity and good affection which ought to ſubſiſt between this country and Ireland; and concluded with giving the motion his hearty concurrence.

Lord Sackville ſaid, that had the reſolutions been ſo formed and ſhaped as to give ſatisfaction to both countries, he ſhould have been the firſt to give his aſſent to them; but the more he conſidered them, the more he was inclined to think that they never would tend to bring about that reconciliation of both countries, which he ſuppoſed was the wiſh of the firſt ſuggeſter, and of every ſupporter of them in both countries.—He was ſorry to differ from the noble Lords who had propoſed this ſyſtem, as he was perſuaded they had propoſed it under an idea that it would prove advantageous to both nations; but he was clearly of opinion, the very reverſe would be the reſult, ſhould they paſs into a law. It was a meaſure of too great a magnitude and importance to be ſettled in ſuch manner as to meet their reſpective wiſhes; the proper method had not, in his opinion, been adopted to produce ſo very deſirable an event. He ſhould, therefore, be ready to ſupport any propoſition that might be brought forward by any noble Lord, for procuring further time to form ſuch a ſyſtem as ſhould be beſt calculated to produce ſuch a reconciliation. The noble Lord now took occaſion to enter into an examination of the conduct of the Iriſh as well as of the Britiſh Parliament, reſpecting the commercial regulations of both countries. In 1750, the Iriſh appeared perfectly content with the commercial regulations then made. In 1782, they made other requiſitions, which had been alſo granted, and from thence they occaſionally advanced in their demands till the preſent ſyſtem was formed. In this laſt he condemned the conduct of Adminiſtration as highly impolitic and abſurd. Inſtead of healing any breach that might be ſuppoſed to exiſt between the two countries, the preſent reſolutions were likely to increaſe it, and to promote jealouſy and diſcord between them. Had the Miniſters been anxious to carry properly into execution ſo deſirable an object, they ought to have avoided a parliamentary diſcuſſion; as in ſuch a caſe, the variety of opinion gives riſe to innumerable doubts and difficulties which are not eaſily to be ſurmounted: the proper method, therefore, of conducting ſuch a buſineſs, in his opinion, was, for Adminiſtration to move an addreſs to his Majeſty to adviſe Commiſſioners to be appointed to treat with a like number on the part of Ireland, to enter into a negociation for forming ſuch a ſyſtem as would lay the baſis of a bill, which, whenever brought before Parliament, might undergo ſuch a diſcuſſion as the Parliament of both countries ſhould think proper to give it. But the Iriſh had not ſolicited this meaſure; on the contrary, it was clear to their Lordſhips that they execrated it. The noble Lord here entered into the diſcuſſion of that part of the Reſolutions which related to Ireland, condemned them as they then ſtood, and ſaid they were hoſtile to the kingdom, therefore could not be acceptable to the peo-

ple. He conſidered them as ſo very hoſtile, that he believed it would be much eaſier to bring about an union with Ireland, than a cordial agreement with them on the preſent plan. Would Ireland, added he, give up her whole power and authority to ſubmit to the abject condition of a conquered nation? Would the Iriſh, who were ſo tenacious, ſo fond, ſo proud of their independence, ſacrifice that and every thing elſe that was dear to them as men poſſeſſing freedom, and living in a land of liberty, to become Britiſh ſlaves? No, they would not. They would revolt at the idea. What then was to be done, or what was to be the determination of the long-continued labours of that Houſe in this ſyſtem? His Lordſhip concluded with recommending in the ſtrongeſt terms to Adminiſtration to ſuſpend any further progreſs in it, and to endeavour as ſoon as poſſible to put the plan into execution, which he had recommended, as the only effectual means of reconciling both countries. He hoped, therefore, Adminiſtration would not be averſe to the granting a little further time for the diſcuſſion of this ſubject. His Lordſhip, therefore, truſted he ſhould be ſupported in the motion which he ſhould now propoſe, which was, "That the further diſcuſſion of the Iriſh Reſolutions be poſtponed to this day four months."

Lord Scarborough ſpoke in favour of the motion, wiſhing further time to be given for the diſcuſſion of the ſubject; and recommended, in language pretty ſtrong, the appointment of commiſſioners.

Lord Townſhend argued in favour of the principle of the ſyſtem of commercial intercourſe with Ireland, though he ſaid he could not approve of all its parts; and profeſſed himſelf a friend to Ireland, ſo far as the intereſts of Great Britain were not injured.

Lord Carliſle defended the propriety of poſtponing the further conſideration of this ſubject.

Lord Camden, in a very elaborate ſpeech, recapitulated the arguments he had urged on a former day in the committee. The alarm, his Lordſhip ſaid, which the manufacturers had taken, appeared to him to be ill-founded; and he was ſurprized, if the Reſolutions contained all the miſchief which had been ſtated, to find that neither the merchants, nor the landed intereſt, had petitioned againſt them. [His Lordſhip was told, acroſs the table, the merchants of Liverpool, and the landed intereſt of Lancaſhire, had.] He ſaid, it was more than he knew, but he was pretty certain, there were no petitions from London; and as to the great petition which was obliged to be ſupported by two perſons, it had no great weight with him, not ſo much as if a dozen manufacturers had given evidence at the bar; for he knew perfectly well how petitions were obtained, and that a few maſters ſaid to their workmen, "Ireland will ruin our trade, if we do not petition againſt them, therefore ſign the petition:" in that manner numbers ſigned, ignorant of the contents or the ſubject; and he was convinced, that ſo far from the Iriſh Propoſitions being unpopular, they were not diſliked by the nation, but approved of by the majority of the people. With reſpect to Ireland rivalling this country in her trade, the idea was abſurd: for Providence had ſo bountifully beſtowed her bleſſings on this iſland, that all our manufactures far exceeded ſimilar articles in every other country; ſhe had bleſſed this iſland with a race of people induſtrious and full of ingenuity, not to be equalled in any part of the world; and whenever Ireland had endeavoured to rival this country, or to eſtabliſh a trade that was not properly her own, ſhe had always failed, and been obliged to apply to Parliament for grants or bounties. As to ſaying that this country ought to keep in her own hands the means of retaliation, meaning thereby to take off the bounty on Iriſh linens, he wiſhed to know when that period was meant to be? He ſuppoſed, whenever Ireland broke her faith, and refuſed aſſiſtance to this country. If ſo, ſurely this country always would have that power; and whenever ſuch a breach of faith took place, there would be an end to all union. And as to what fell from the noble Earl who ſpoke laſt, of explanations not being given when required; for his own part, he thought the Propoſitions could not ſtand on better ground than they did, and that farther explanations were unneceſſary: therefore he ſhould give his negative to the motion for poſtponing the report for four months.

Lord Dudley ſaid, he could ſpeak particularly for the neighbourhood of Worceſter, Birmingham, Wolverhampton, and parts adjacent, that the perſons who ſigned the petitions had not been ſolicited or cajoled into the meaſure, but did it of their own accord, and were convinced of the neceſſity of the meaſure; they had even gone ſo far as to commiſſion certain perſons to come up with the petitions, and firſt to endeavour to treat; but if they found they could not, then they were to petition. As to what fell from the noble and learned Lord, that if we did not take the linens of the Iriſh, we muſt of ſome other nation, he would allow that we certainly muſt: but then it was a notorious fact, we could have them cheaper, and equally as good: and when his Lordſhip talked of Ireland giving up her trade to the Eaſt-Indies, he was talking of their giving what they never poſſeſſed;

poſſeſſed; and when he ſtated that the Propoſitions were popular, and approved of by the nation, he deſired to know from what he drew the inference: ſurely it was not from any petitions on the table, or from any evidence that had come out; therefore, the Houſe muſt excuſe him, if he differed in opinion with the learned Lord, and gave his vote for the motion of the noble Viſcount, which would give an opportunity of a proper plan being ſettled, that might tend to unite and promote the happineſs of both kingdoms.

Lord Derby, in reply to Lord Camden, took up the learned Lord's argument with great regularity, and commented upon almoſt every paſſage in his ſpeech.

The Lords Dudley, Sydney, Stormont, Lord Chancellor, and Earl Fitzwilliam afterwards ſpoke. At laſt the Houſe divided, when there appeared, contents 20—proxies 10—non-contents 49—proxies 35—Majority preſent 29—abſent 25.

The Reſolutions were then read, and the amendments made in the Committee agreed to; after which ſeveral other amendments were moved by the Lords Sydney and Stormont; the former of which were agreed to, but thoſe of the latter rejected.

The following proteſt was afterwards entered on the Journals.

Die Jovis, 18 *Julii* 1785.

"Motion was made that the Houſe do agree to the report of the twenty Reſolutions for the final adjuſtment of the commercial intercourſe between Great Britain and Ireland, and was carried in the affirmative.

Diſſentient,

Becauſe we conceive the plan contained in the report, as well from the manner in which it has been introduced and conducted, as from the matter which it contains, to be likely to create and promote jealouſy and diſſatisfaction between the two kingdoms.

DERBY,
WENTWORTH FITZWILLIAM,
PLYMOUTH,
NORTHINGTON,
SCARBOROUGH,
KEPPEL.

JULY 19.

Held a conference with the Commons on the Iriſh Reſolutions.—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JULY 13.

DEFERRED till that day three months, the Committee on the glaſs manufacture bill.

The Houſe having next reſolved itſelf into a Committee, purſuant to the order of the day, on the bill for continuing the act for the appointment of Commiſſioners to examine the public accounts,

Lord Beauchamp roſe, and ſaid, that though he meant not to caſt the ſmalleſt reflection upon the conduct of the Commiſſioners, yet, in juſtification of an injured character, he muſt obſerve, that the Seventh Report conveyed an unmerited cenſure upon a moſt reſpectable and meritorious character, he meant Sir Henry Clinton, againſt whom the Report alluded to implied an improvident expenditure of the public money during his command in America. Sir W. Howe, Lord Cornwallis, and the different Quarter-maſters employed in the ſame ſervice, had been examined by the Commiſſioners; but Sir Henry Clinton had not the opportunity of vindicating his conduct before the Commiſſioners, who were authoriſed by Parliament to enquire into, and make their report upon the ſame. If it was conſiſtent with the original inſtitution of the board to convey cenſure and reproach, his Lordſhip thought the Committee would not heſitate to inſert a clauſe in the preſent bill to enable them to revoke an adjudication which had reſulted from want of information; the Commiſſioners at the time of making this report, not being in poſſeſſion of the documents neceſſary to guide their judgment, as would be confeſſed when he aſſured the Houſe that the papers requiſite to the juſtification of Sir Henry Clinton, had not been tranſmitted from the Treaſury, till after the report had been made. In order, therefore, to vindicate Sir Henry Clinton from an undeſerved reflection, the noble Lord ſaid he would move to inſert a clauſe in the preſent bill, for authoriſing the Commiſſioners of public accounts to examine the papers tranſmitted by Sir Henry Clinton, and to reviſe their ſeventh report.

General Burgoyne ſeconded the motion, extolling in warm terms the military character of Sir Henry Clinton, who, he ſaid, was as highly deſerving the credit of an œconomical management of the public money as any officer in his Majeſty's ſervice.

Mr. J. Robinſon ſpoke in juſtification of the conduct of the Commiſſioners.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer thought there were not ſufficient grounds for veſting the new power mentioned in the noble Lord's motion in the Commiſſioners, whom it was never the intention of Parliament to conſtitute judges on the conduct of any of his Majeſty's ſervants, the object of their enquiry being equally remote from praiſe or cenſure; and they had only formed their report from facts which had come before them. After repeating that the motion ſhould have his negative, as not being ſupported on any public ground, Mr. Pitt concluded with an eulogium on the public and private character of Sir Henry Clinton.

Mr. Fox

Mr. Fox took notice that the Hon. Gentleman had ſent to the Commiſſioners thoſe papers which were neceſſary for enabling them to reviſe their report. General Clinton courted an enquiry into his conduct, being fully conſcious that the reſult muſt redound to his honour. And the Right Hon. Gentleman ſaid, it was incumbent on the Houſe, as guardians of the public purſe, and as the protectors of injured innocence, either to authoriſe the Commiſſioners to renew their enquiry into the conduct of Sir Henry Clinton, or to go themſelves into the enquiry.

Mr. Eden ſpoke very reſpectfully of the talents, integrity, and aſſiduity of the Commiſſioners of the public accounts, who, however, he wiſhed might be permitted to make an appendix to their report, which bore hard upon the character of an officer of acknowledged merit.

Mr. Roſe obſerved, that the Commiſſioners had not power to reſume the enquiry.

Mr. Eden wiſhed that power to be granted them, that they might do juſtice to a moſt deſerving character.

Sir George Yonge oppoſed the motion, as to reſume the enquiry would not be an employment within the department of the Commiſſioners.

Mr. Sheridan ſaid, he had intended to move an inſtruction for the Committee to take up the matter.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer did not think himſelf competent to give any inſtructions with reſpect to a retroſpective view of the conduct of Sir Henry Clinton; but when a reſpectable officer had intimated to him that Sir Henry Clinton thought the report bore hard upon his character, he immediately tranſmitted to the Commiſſioners ſuch papers as might ſerve the purpoſe of elucidation, leaving the Commiſſioners to exercite their own judgment on them. Further he had not proceeded, and did not intend to proceed in this buſineſs. He muſt add, however, that to enter upon ſuch an enquiry would be foreign to the department of the Commiſſioners, and a miſapplication of their time.

Mr. Sheridan ſaid, he would ſuggeſt the propriety, if the Houſe was not diſpoſed to adopt the preſent motion, to inſert a clauſe, expreſſing, that nothing in the bill ſhould be conſtrued to exclude the Commiſſioners from reviſing their ſeventh report.

Mr. Grenville oppoſed the principle of the clauſe, which, he ſaid, was calculated to give the Commiſſioners a judicial authority, with which it never was the intention of Parliament to inveſt them.

The motion was then negatived.

In a Committee upon the Attornies tax-bill, Mr. Taylor brought up a clauſe for exempting the Clerks of the Court from the tax, which was received, as were ſeveral other amendments, and the Houſe then adjourned.

JULY 14.

The order of the day being read for reſuming the conſideration of the clauſe brought up by Mr. Coke for extending to perſons in poſſeſſion of Hawkers Licences on the 23d of June, 1785, the privilege granted to Soldiers and Seamen of ſetting up in trade and carrying on the ſame in Cities and Corporate Towns, notwithſtanding any Charters or excluſive Privileges to the contrary, the ſame was agreed to, and added as a Rider to the Bill.

Mr. Grenville brought up a clauſe for exempting perſons travelling from town to town, and dealing by wholeſale in bone lace and other articles from the tax; which was agreed to.

The queſtion being put, that the Bill for laying an additional duty upon Hawkers and Pedlers be now read a third time, Mr. Dempſter divided the Houſe. Ayes 42; Noes 16; 26 majority for the third reading.

The Bill was then read a third time, and ordered to be taken for the concurrence of the Lords.

Mr. Fox preſented a petition from a numerous and reſpectable body of the electors of Weſtminſter, praying, on behalf of themſelves and other electors, to be heard by Counſel againſt the Bill for limiting the Duration of Polls and Scrutinies, which was appointed to be this day read a third time. He then moved, that the petition be laid upon the table, and that the petitioners be heard by Counſel.

After a debate the queſtion being put, the Houſe divided, when there appeared, Noes 55; Ayes 18; 37 majority againſt the motion for hearing Counſel.

Lord Mahon moved to bring up a clauſe, purporting that all Returning Officers ſhould ſcrutinize the Votes of Candidates at conteſted Elections alternately. This was negatived.

The ſame Noble Lord then moved for compelling Returning Officers to terminate Scrutinies before the expiration of the time limited for their acting judicially, officially, and miniſterially, which paſſed on a diviſion, Ayes 46; Noes 23; Majority 23.

Mr. Brickdale then moved to bring up another clauſe for compelling the pariſh officers reſident in places ſending members to Parliament, to make a regular entry in books to be kept for that purpoſe, of the names of all perſons receiving parochial alms; the ſaid books to be tranſferred upon oath from the perſons going out of office to their

their ſucceſſors. This clauſe was carried upon a diviſion, Ayes 45; Noes 23; majority 22.

Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Fox again pointed out the objections which in the preceding ſtages they had advanced againſt the preamble of the bill. The preamble was negatived, and a new one was ſubſtituted. Several of the original clauſes were rejected, and new ones were brought up and received; after which the bill was read a third time, and the Houſe adjourned.

JULY 15.

Mr. Gilbert brought up the report of the committee on the bill obliging perſons exerciſing the profeſſion of attorney to take out a licence, when

The Attorney-General entered a conſiderable length into the various burthens to which attornies are now ſubjected by exiſting taxes, and remarked, that while perſons of that deſcription were the ſole ſubjects of this tax, thoſe who poſſeſſed the largeſt portion of the buſineſs, ſuch as conveyancers, &c. were totally exempted. He wiſhed, therefore, to move that the bill be recommitted, for the purpoſe of reſtricting perſons not duly qualified from exerciſing the profeſſion of attornies. This, he ſaid, was no more than an act *ex debito juſtitiæ* to thoſe whom the duty was to attach.

The bringing in ſuch a clauſe was oppoſed by Mr. Pitt, the Speaker, and many others, principally on the ſcore of order; being of opinion, that after the Committee of Ways and Means was cloſed, it would be highly improper to extend the operation of any tax beyond what was ſpecified in the ſaid committees.

Sir J. Johnſtone did not wiſh for any ſuch reſtrictions, as he thought it would be much for the advantage of the country, if every man was his own lawyer. This, he ſaid, would prevent nine-tenths of litigated property from coming into the hands of gentlemen of the profeſſion.

Counſellor Scott was of a different opinion, as being convinced, that if nine-tenths of litigated property came now into the hands of lawyers, the remaining tenth would be added, were the Hon. Baronet's wiſh to take place. At leaſt, he made no doubt but nine-tenths of what he derived from the practice of his profeſſion, was produced by the ignorance of perſons interfering in the buſineſs who were totally unacquainted with it.

Mr. M. A. Taylor ſpoke alſo in behalf of the attornies, and pledged himſelf to introduce a bill next ſeſſion for remedying the defects of this.

The obſervations made by others on the ſubject, are too numerous to be repeated; the motion, however, was for the preſent withdrawn, merely in compliance with order; the general opinion being, that ſome regulations were neceſſary to be made next ſeſſion. The report was then made, and the bill read a third time, after which the Houſe adjourned.

JULY 18.

The Houſe did no buſineſs, for want of a ſufficient number of Members, fifteen only attending.

JULY 19.

After a conference had been held between the two Houſes, on the ſubject of the Propoſitions for ſettling a commercial intercourſe with Great-Britain and Ireland,

Mr. Pitt and about twenty Members returned into the Houſe of Commons, and, ſtanding at the bar, the former reported that the Lords had agreed to the Iriſh Reſolutions, with ſome amendments. Being directed to bring the Reſolutions up, he laid them upon the table, and moved, that the ſaid Reſolutions be taken into conſideration on Friday next, which was agreed to.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer next moved, that the amended Reſolutions be printed for the uſe of the Members of that Houſe, which alſo paſſed.

The Houſe then reſolved into a Committee on the bill for taxing attornies, when the Attorney-General brought up ſeveral additional clauſes, which were agreed to. Mr. Dempſter propoſed a clauſe for exempting proceſſes from the duty of half a crown each, which ſhall iſſue from the inferior courts in Scotland, for the recovery of ſums not exceeding 10l.

The Attorney-General wiſhed the Hon. Gentleman to withdraw his motion in this ſtage, as the Houſe was too thin (there were not more than 20 Members preſent) and to offer the clauſe upon the report.

Mr. Dempſter withdrew his motion.

JULY 20.

The Attorney-General moved for leave to annex other clauſes to the bill for impoſing a tax on attornies, which, after ſome converſation between Sir Adam Ferguſon, the Attorney and Solicitor Generals, and Mr. Dempſter, were read and agreed to.—Adjourned.

JULY 21.

This day the Speaker came to the Houſe at half paſt two o'clock, and having waited till four, the Members were counted, when there appearing to be only thirty ſix preſent, the Houſe was adjourned.

JULY 22.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer obſerved, that the great drought which had prevailed in all parts of the country, had occaſioned a ſcarcity of hay, and of courſe conſiderably advanced the price of that commodity. It became neceſſary, therefore, to reſtrain, for a limited time, the exportation of that article,

left

leſt the demand for it from foreign kingdoms ſhould not leave a ſufficient ſtock for home conſumption. He ſhould, therefore, move for leave to bring in a bill for prohibiting the exportation of hay for a limited time, and hoped it would paſs the Houſe with all poſſible diſpatch.—The Right Honourable Gentleman then moved for leave to bring in the bill.

Mr. Gaſcoigne, *ſen.* expreſſed his diſapprobation of the propoſed bill, as injurious to the owners of hay in the inland parts of the country, many of whom had a large ſtock on hand. The farmers on the coaſts had exported hay upon very advantageous terms, and thoſe in the interior parts of the country had entertained hopes of diſpoſing of their ſtock to equal advantage; and he thought it would be cruel to diſappoint them in that expectation.

Lord North was a friend to the bill, and wiſhed it to be paſſed with all poſſible ſpeed.

Lord Beauchamp ſpoke in favour of the motion, obſerving, that though hay was a bulky article, it had been exported to ſo diſtant a country as Sweden, after dry and unfavourable ſeaſons in that kingdom.

Mr. Dempſter oppoſed the motion as unneceſſary. In all probability the preſent ſcarcity, he ſaid, would not continue more than three weeks; and in their preſent diſtreſs it would be but neighbourly to aſſiſt the French.

The bill, however, was read a firſt and ſecond time, and committed.

A clauſe was added, ſuggeſted by Mr. Eden, for exempting ſuch hay from ſeizure as ſhall be on ſhip-board for exportation on the 23d of July. The report was then brought up, and the bill read a third time, paſſed, and ordered to be taken to the Lords.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer next moved the order of the day for taking into conſideration the amendments made by the Lords to the Iriſh Reſolutions; which being read accordingly, he ſaid, it became the dignity of that Houſe to be extremely tenacious of their privilege of raiſing ſupplies. On a former day it had been ſuggeſted, that ſome of the amendments made by the Lords could not be recognized by that Houſe, without a ſurrender in part of the privilege juſt mentioned, and eſtabliſhing a precedent for the Lords to interfere in laying burthens upon the public; and he agreed, that ſome of the amendments would have that effect. He ſhould move, therefore, that the conſideration of the amendments be poſtponed for three months. This motion received no oppoſition.

A long and very complicated converſation here took place, between the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Fox, Mr. Jenkinſon, Mr. Eden, and Mr. Welbore Ellis, on the ſubject of duties, drawbacks, &c. but the arguments being little more than a recapitulation of what had been advanced in the different ſtages of the buſineſs in both Houſes, we ſhall not repeat them.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer preſſed the Houſe that night to adopt the Reſolutions which had not been amended, and hoped they would go into a committee for the conſideration of the others, the amendments to which had been poſtponed for three months. He would now alſo, he ſaid, take the liberty to ſtate to the Houſe what he conceived to be the next neceſſary ſtep for accompliſhing this important meaſure. This was, to move the Houſe to agree to an addreſs to his Majeſty on the ſubject of the regulations to be eſtabliſhed between the two kingdoms; and it was his deſign previous to the receſs, to move for leave to bring in a bill naturally growing out of the Reſolutions; but he meant not to precipitate the bill through the Houſe; but wiſhed it to be printed, that gentlemen might avail themſelves of the leiſure the receſs would give them to examine it.

Mr. Eden wiſhed to be informed to what time the receſs was to extend.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, he conceived it would be proper, when the bill, of which he had given notice, ſhould be brought in, for Parliament to adjourn till ſome time in October.

Mr. Fox deſired to know whether the next was to be an adjourned ſeſſions; becauſe, if a prorogation in the uſual form did not take place, there would be no opportunity for repealing next year any of the acts which had paſſed in the courſe of this ſeſſions, ſome of which, notwithſtanding all the care and time employed on them, were yet ſo imperfect, that it would be neceſſary to repeal them.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer could not aſcertain when the perſons who had the honour to ſerve his Majeſty might deem it neceſſary to adviſe him to put a period to the ſeſſions; but he would add, that for himſelf he was not a friend to an immediate prorogation, conſidering an adjournment as the more expedient meaſure, that the plan for the ſettlement of a commercial ſyſtem between Great-Britain and Ireland might not be obſtructed.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a committee on the Reſolutions the amendments to which the Houſe had agreed to poſtpone for three months, and the committee being accordingly formed, made ſome alterations in the

the amendments made to the Reſolutions by the Houſe of Lords; the ſame were agreed to; and the Houſe being reſumed, the report was brought up, read, and agreed to.

Mr. Pitt next moved that the Houſe do confer with the Lords, in order to acquaint their Lordſhips of the alterations juſt made, and to deſire their concurrence.

Mr. Fox obſerved, that what the Right Hon. Gentleman had ſaid reſpecting his intention of bringing in a bill founded on the Reſolutions, had been miſunderſtood by many. If he intended to bring it in immediately, or after the expiration of the adjournment, without knowing the determination of the Iriſh Parliament on the Reſolutions, it would in either caſe be prepoſterous.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid he thought he had ſpoke plain enough to be underſtood: however, he ſhould now tell the Right Hon. Gentleman, and the Houſe, that it was his intention on Monday next, after moving the addreſs, to move for leave to bring in the Bill. He did not now mean to debate the merits of it, being confident the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Fox) would hereafter afford him frequent opportunities of diſcuſſing it. The diſcourſe ending here, the motion was now put and agreed to; after which the ſeveral Members who before attended, immediately went to the Painted Chamber, where they conferred with the Lords on the alterations made in the Reſolutions; and having returned, the Chancellor of the Exchequer reported to the Houſe the reſult of the conference.—Adjourned.

[*To be continued.*]

IRISH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

SEPT. 5.

THE Lord Lieutenant having come to the Houſe in State, the Gentleman Uſher of the Black Rod was ſent down to command the attendance of the Commons; in conſequence of which they attended, and their newly-created Speaker, Mr. Foſter, reported the approbation of the Commons in chooſing himſelf their Speaker.

This was anſwered by the Lord Chancellor, who declared his Grace the Lord Lieutenant's aſſent in the choice, with an high eulogium on his ſuperior abilities.

After the Commons retired, Lord Cliffden moved an addreſs of thanks to his Grace, for the ſtrict integrity, amiability of character, and wiſdom of his Grace's adminiſtration.

After ſome debate the queſtion was put on the addreſs, when the numbers were,

Contents for the addreſs,	46
Againſt it,	6

The following Proteſt was afterwards entered on the Journals of the Houſe againſt the Addreſs to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant.

"Diſſentient,

"BECAUSE having read with the utmoſt abhorrence a bill introduced this Seſſion into the Lower Houſe, purporting to contain a commercial ſettlement between Great Britain and Ireland, but ſtriking, as we conceive, at our fundamental rights, both conſtitutional and commercial, from whoſe baleful effects, however, this kingdom has been happily reſcued; we think it our bounden duty to proteſt againſt that part of the Addreſs to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, which ſeems to indicate an intention of propoſing any ſuch meaſure in future, and this we do moſt ſolemnly, in behalf of ourſelves and our country.

LEINSTER.
POWERSCOURT. (by proxy)
DESART. (by proxy)
CHARLEMONT.
BELMORE. (by proxy)
MOUNTGARRET.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SEPT. 5.

DR. Ellis (the Clerk of the Houſe) being called on to read a letter directed to the Houſe, from the Right Hon. Edmund Sexten Pery, their late Speaker, containing his reſignation of that high and honourable office, on account of his advanced age and bad ſtate of his health,

Mr. Orde, in a ſhort but eloquent ſpeech, in which he lamented the reſignation of the late Speaker, and after a well-deſerved eulogium on his great integrity and abilities, acquainted the Houſe that his Grace the Lord Lieutenant had received a ſimilar letter from the late Speaker, and that he had it in command from his Grace to deſire the Houſe to proceed immediately to the election of a Speaker, and to preſent him forthwith for approbation.

He then, after eloquently expatiating on the merits and great abilities of the Right Hon. John Foſter, moved, that he ſhould take the chair, as Speaker of that Houſe. Lord Kilwarlin, after a ſhort ſpeech, ſeconded the motion.

The queſtion being put, it was agreed to unanimouſly.

Mr. Foſter returned thanks for the great honour done him.

A meſſage from the Lords by the Gentleman Uſher of the Black Rod, that the Lord Lieutenant deſired the attendance of the Houſe.

The Speaker, with the Houſe, attended; and, on their return, he acquainted the Houſe, that he had received the approbation of his Grace the Lord Lieutenant.

Mr. Denis Daly, after an eulogium on the integrity, impartiality, and great abilities of the late Speaker, moved an Addreſs of Thanks to him for his impartial conduct and integrity on all occaſions, and for his aſſerting and ſupporting the freedom and independence of Parliament, and the rights of the nation, which he obſerved was not ſo much in compliment to him, but as the duty of the Houſe, which paſſed unanimouſly.

He alſo moved an Addreſs to his Majeſty, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to ſhew ſome ſignal mark of his royal favour on the Right Hon. Edmund Sexten Pery, for his ſteady, impartial, and upright conduct, as Speaker of that Houſe for near 14 years, in ſupporting the rights of parliament and of the nation, and that this Houſe will make good the ſame; which was agreed to unanimouſly.

Lord Headfort, after a ſhort ſpeech and eulogium, moved an Addreſs of Thanks to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, for his wiſe, juſt, and prudent adminiſtration.

Mr. Forward ſeconded the motion.

The queſtion being put, it paſſed unanimouſly.

SEPT. 6.

Lord Headfort brought up the Addreſs to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant from the Committee appointed yeſterday to prepare it, which was read; and on its being read paragraph by paragraph, when that part of it came to be mentioned, that ſtates leaving the people of this country at liberty to reſume or not the ſubject of a commercial adjuſtment with Great-Britain,

Mr. Conolly declared he gave his aſſent to the Addreſs, and principally for its leaving to the good ſenſe of the people of Ireland, whether they ſhall at any future time enter into a commercial arrangement with England, or not.

The Speaker was about putting the queſtion on the Addreſs, when

Mr. Grattan entered the Houſe, and begged leave to ſay a few words. He underſtood that the Addreſs kept clear of the Propoſitions that had been lately diſcuſſed; he begged the Addreſs might be again read. He now found from the Addreſs, that the proſecution of that buſineſs is not totally dropped; he ſaid it would be but fair and manly in Government to declare, whether they meant to bring forward, at any future period, the buſineſs of a commercial arrangement with Great Britain, or not? He profeſſed the higheſt reſpect for the nobleman at the head of adminiſtration here, to whoſe perſonal virtues he paid many compliments; at the ſame time he could not approve of any thing being mentioned in the Addreſs that had the leaſt tendency to a revival of the bill or of a ſubject already diſcuſſed and defeated.

Mr. Secretary Orde obſerved, that the Right Hon. Gentleman had talked about reviving the ſubject alluded to; but the queſtion is not dead; the bill is now before the public, and it depends on the good ſenſe of the people, whether it ſhall be reſumed or not: to him it could not be a deſirable object, except ſtamped by the general wiſh of the people in both countries; but he muſt beg leave to ſay, that the bill was not rejected; he had a reſpectable majority to bring it before the public. As to the ſenſe of the people, it is in that Houſe he ſhould always look firſt, from their repreſentatives. He declared he was no ways intereſted in puſhing this buſineſs; the completion of it muſt depend on the public ſatisfaction; but he would be bold enough to aſſert, that the bill would be far from being a misfortune, either to the commerce or conſtitution of Ireland.

Several Members ſpoke on both ſides afterwards, and at laſt the queſtion was put, when on a diviſion there were,

For agreeing to the Addreſs	130
Againſt it	13

SEPT. 7.

Both Houſes of Parliament went up with the following Addreſſes to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant.

To his Grace Charles Duke of Rutland, Lord Lieutenant General and General Governor of Ireland, the humble Addreſs of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament aſſembled.

May it pleaſe your Grace,

WE his Majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament aſſembled, beg leave to approach your Grace at the concluſion of the preſent Seſſion with the ſincereſt expreſſions of affection to your perſon and approbation of your adminiſtration. Our experience of your Grace's amiable and manly qualities, and of your judicious exertions for the public welfare, has fulfilled and gratified our expectations, and excites us to ſolicit and to confide in the continuance of his Majeſty's goodneſs, which by entruſting the government of this kingdom to your Grace's virtues and abilities, eſſentially conſults the intereſts and wiſhes of his people.

We requeſt your Grace will accept our grateful acknowledgements of the conſpicuous zeal your Grace ſo early manifeſted to promote the proſperity of Ireland, by cementing its connexion with Great Britain. No object can be more important to the ſecurity of the advantages we already enjoy,

or can more contribute to the harmony, power, and ſtability of the empire, than an equitable arrangement of commercial intercourſe with Great Britain for the mutual benefit of both kingdoms. And we ſhall eſteem ourſelves peculiarly fortunate, if we ſhall be enabled to purſue a plan for this deſirable purpoſe, under your Grace's auſpices with the concurrence of the nation, and to crown the endeavours and augment the fame of your Grace's adminiſtration by its ſucceſsful accompliſhment.

We are thoroughly convinced, from the whole tenor of your Grace's conduct, that your attention is conſtantly directed to the true intereſt and proſperity of this kingdom; and it ſhall be our anxious ſtudy to render your government as eaſy and honourable to your Grace, as it is ſatisfactory and advantageous to the public.

To which Addreſs his Grace was pleaſed to give this anſwer, viz.

My Lords,

I REQUEST you to accept my ſincere thanks for this very obliging Addreſs. To ſecure a continuance of your confidence and approbation ſhall be the conſtant endeavour of my government, and I know no method by which I can ſo effectually attain that gratification, as by promoting to the utmoſt of my power the eſſential intereſts and happineſs of Ireland.

To His Grace Charles Duke of Rutland, Lord Lieutenant General, and General Governor of Ireland,

The humble Addreſs of the Knights, Citizens, and Burgeſſes, in Parliament aſſembled.

May it pleaſe your Grace,

WE his Majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Commons of Ireland, in Parliament aſſembled, beg leave humbly to expreſs to your Grace, with unaffected warmth, the ſatisfaction which we feel in every opportunity of teſtifying our reſpect for your perſon and our attachment to your Government. We cannot reflect upon your Grace's conſtant attention to the happineſs and welfare of this kingdom, without grateful acknowledgments to his Majeſty, that his Majeſty has been pleaſed to give us ſo acceptable a proof of his Royal favour, as the continuing your Grace in the government of Ireland. The generous humanity of diſpoſition, and high ſenſe of honour which diſtinguiſh your Grace's private character, have, in conjunction with your hereditary ſpirit and firmneſs, endeared you to the nation by their happy influence on your public conduct.

We humbly deſire your Grace to accept our ſincere thanks for thoſe exertions which, in conſequence of our unanimous Addreſs, and in obedience to his Majeſty's commands, your Grace employed during the laſt interval between our ſeſſions, in preparing a plan of commercial intercourſe with Great Britain. We are aware that the utmoſt delicacy and caution are neceſſary for the conduct of meaſures in which the rights and intereſts of both kingdoms are equally concerned, and muſt be equally regarded. And we entertain a juſt ſenſe of the attention your Grace has manifeſted to this principle, that their completion ſhould depend upon the public ſatisfaction. We truſt, therefore, that the further conſideration of this ſubject will be purſued with that temper, that ſpirit of conciliation, and that impartial attention to the general welfare of the whole empire, which alone can enſure permanency to any ſyſtem, or enable the wiſdom of Parliament to perfect ſuch an equal, reciprocal, and juſt arrangement, as may unite both kingdoms for ever in intereſt, and preſerve in each a firm confidence of mutual affection.

It is our zealous and ardent wiſh, that your Grace may long continue in the Government of this kingdom, and contemplate, with growing pride and ſatisfaction, the ſucceſsful effects of your Government, in the increaſing affection of a generous people, and in the progreſſive harmony and ſtrength of the empire.

THOS. ELLIS, Cler. Parl. Dom. Com.

HIS GRACE's ANSWER.

"I THANK you ſincerely for this very honourable and flattering teſtimony of your approbation. I prize too highly the confidence of the Houſe of Commons, not to uſe my anxious and ſtrenuous endeavours to preſerve it by a conſtant attention to the true intereſts of Ireland: they are inſeparably interwoven with thoſe of Great Britain; and whatever ſyſtem ſhall tend to promote the mutual advantage of the two countries, and to connect them by cloſer ties of harmony and affection, cannot fail of having my utmoſt aſſiſtance."

After the Commons had returned to their Houſe, a letter from the Right Hon. Edmund Sexten Pery was read, in which he returned the Houſe his warmeſt thanks for the honour they had conferred upon him by their reſolutions of Monday laſt. His Grace the Lord Lieutenant having ſoon after arrived at the Houſe of Lords, in the uſual ſtate, a meſſage was delivered by the Gentleman Uſher of the Black Rod, requiring their attendance in the Upper Houſe; which being immediately complied with, his Grace gave the Royal aſſent to eight public and two private bills; after which he cloſed the Seſſion with the following Speech:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

ALTHOUGH the very advanced ſeaſon of the year renders it expedient to conclude the preſent Seſſion of Parliament, I flatter myſelf that the great object of adjuſting a

commercial intercourſe with Great Britain, has not *in vain* engaged your attention, and protracted your *deliberations*. You have repeatedly expreſſed your wiſhes for the attainment of an equitable ſettlement; and I have the ſatisfaction to obſerve, that you continue to be impreſſed with a true ſenſe of its neceſſity and importance. You will have now the fulleſt leiſure to purſue your conſideration of the ſubject in private, with that diſpaſſionate aſſiduity which it ſo eminently deſerves.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

I am to thank you in his Majeſty's name for the liberal proviſion you have made for the public ſervice, and the honourable ſupport of his Majeſty's government. In your generous contribution of ſupplies, you have not leſs conſulted the dignity of his Crown, than the real intereſts of his people. The neceſſity of preventing the accumulation of debt, cannot be too ſtrongly inforced; and it ſhall be my earneſt and conſtant endeavour to render your wiſe exertions for this ſalutary purpoſe, effectual and permanent.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I feel the trueſt ſatisfaction in obſerving the various beneficial laws which have paſſed during this ſeſſion, and the wholeſome effects of your wiſdom, in the returning tranquillity and induſtry, and in the riſing proſperity of the kingdom. —— The conduct of Parliament has had its juſt influence. Their deliberate ſpirit, and approved attention at all times to the public welfare, has inſpired the people with full confidence in the legiſlature, and will teach them to conſider their true intereſts with calmneſs and diſcretion.

The nobleſt object to which I can direct my attention, and which will ever conſtitute the happineſs and pride of my life, is the eſtabliſhment of the proſperity of Ireland, by extending and ſecuring her commerce, and by cementing and perpetuating her connexion with Great Britain. And I truſt you will continually cheriſh this ſentiment in the national mind, that the ſtability and ſtrength of the empire can alone be ultimately inſured by uniting the intereſts and objects of both kingdoms in a general and equitable ſyſtem of reciprocal and common advantage.

After which the Lord Chancellor, by his Grace's command, ſaid,

My Lords and Gentlemen,

It is his Grace the Lord Lieutenant's pleaſure that this Parliament be prorogued to Tueſday the 22d day of November next, to be then here holden: And this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to the 22d day of November next.

DESCRIPTION of PENTILLE CASTLE, in DEVONSHIRE, the SEAT of JAMES TILLIE, Eſq.

[Illuſtrated by an Engraving.]

PENTILLE CASTLE, the ſeat of James Tillie, Eſq. is pleaſantly ſituated on the banks of the Tamar, nearly equidiſtant from Saltath and Kellington: ſtanding on an elevated ſpot near an angle of the river, it has a beautiful view both up and down the river, and commands ſeveral fine diſtances. The ſtructure is rather whimſical; the gardens are elegant and well laid out. There are many ſand banks on this river. Upon one of theſe, about half a mile from his houſe, Mr. Tillie, with ſeveral neighbours and ſome of his ſervants, lay in a boat waiting for the tide to caſt for ſalmon, when an extraordinary clap of thunder burſt over their heads: immediately on caſting their eyes round, they ſaw the adjacent field and meadow all in flames; a ball of fire ſeemingly more denſe than the flame, darted over a hedge at the top of a very ſteep wood hanging over the river. The ball at length ſhot through the boat from the bow to the ſtern; two people in the bow felt its effects, one being deaf for near half an hour. Mr. Tillie, who was ſitting in the middle of the boat, ſays, the ball paſſed by him at about three feet diſtance, and was, he ſuppoſes, about five inches diameter, its figure ſomewhat conical, the apex pointing forwards; the current of air ſtruck him violently on the back part of his head, carrying a corner of his hat away. One of the ſervants near the ſtern of the boat was ſtruck down backwards ſpeechleſs, and remained in that ſtate almoſt three hours; his face was black as if burnt with gun-powder; and at the ſame time a tenant of Mr. Tillie, ſtanding up on the boat's ſtern, was ſtruck dead into the river, juſt as he was exclaiming on the wonderful ſcene; the ball hit him on the left temple. This day (Auguſt 2, 1757) had been temperate though ſhowery; the ſun ſhone watery about a quarter of an hour before the phænomenon happened, which was at a little paſt one o'clock.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

HAYMARKET.—*Sept.* 15.

MR. COLMAN this evening, according to the preſcribed limits of his privilege, concluded the entertainment of his ſeaſon with a crouded houſe, whoſe audience were drawn together by the popular pieces of *I'll Tell You What*, and *Here and There and every Where*. After the Epilogue to the Comedy,

Mr.

Engravd for the European Magazine.

A View of Pentillie on the Banks of the TAMAR.

Published by J. Sewell, Cornhill, October 1st 1785.

Mr. Palmer addreſſed the audience as follows:

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"The Manager and Performers of this Theatre beg leave to conclude the ſeaſon, which cloſes this evening, by returning their moſt ſincere thanks for your kind protection and generous encouragement; and to aſſure you, that gratitude, as well as intereſt, will urge them to uſe every effort to merit and ſecure the continuance of your favour."

This addreſs was received with loud and long continued applauſe; and though we are fully ſenſible of the candour and munificence of the public, yet we cannot but acknowledge that the ſkill and aſſiduity, the vigour and conſtancy of the efforts of the Manager, deſerve every encouragement; and we hope it is true that his labours to pleaſe have been attended with conſiderable advantage and ſucceſs.

DRURY-LANE.

Saturday night, Sept. 17, this Theatre opened with the play of Othello. The character of the Moor was ſuſtained by Mr. Kemble, while Mrs Siddons appeared in that of Deſdemona. Never perhaps did this great actreſs appear with more effect; and it is but juſtice to ſay, that her brother went through his part greatly to the ſatisfaction of the audience. The Town are not a little obliged to the Managers for bringing two performers of ſo eminent a caſt ſo early on the ſtage.

COVENT-GARDEN.

Monday evening, Sept. 19, this Theatre was opened for the enſuing ſeaſon. The play was the Comic Opera of the Duenna, in which Mr. Palmer (a younger brother of Meſſrs. J. and R. Palmer, of Drury-lane Theatre) and Mr. Meadows (from the Haymarket houſe) made their firſt appearance on Covent-garden ſtage; the firſt in the character of Antonio, the ſecond in that of Carlos. Mr. Palmer preſented a ſtrong family likeneſs, and proved his pretenſions to ſhare in the profeſſional reputation of his relations. His performance afforded no unpromiſing ſample of ability, and though we do not expect a great deal from him as a ſinger, we ſhall be much diſappointed if he does not turn out a very uſeful comedian. His figure is good, his features are handſome and tolerably expreſſive, his voice is not ill-tuned nor weak, but capable of improvement with due cultivation, and his geſture and action are free and unembarraſſed.

This Theatre has received this year various improvements in painting, gilding, and the removal of ſome of the boxes, which have been attended with the happieſt effect, and at once ſhew the liberality of the Manager, and his ardent diſpoſition and attention to pleaſe the Town.

POETRY.

COLIN to LUCINDA.

An Epiſtle of the Paſtoral Kind, in which he diſcovers his Paſſion for her.

(Written Sept. 1756.)

LATE o'er the trembling lyre at your command,
With ſmiles enforc'd, I drew my artleſs hand;
In numbers ſuch as ſhepherds may reſound,
I ſung the joys our youthful moments crown'd;
Well pleas'd to find a theme ſo much belov'd
By you propos'd, encourag'd, and approv'd:
A theme, Lucinda, which with warmer fires,
And weightier notes, once more my muſe inſpires.
O! kindly hear me, nor condemn your ſwain,
Becauſe, unbid, he thus purſues his ſtrain;
For on this caſt, like gameſters deſp'rate ends,
My happineſs, my life, my all depends.

While you, Lucinda, leave theſe hamlets fair
For ſcenes of ſtrife, and dark unhealthy air;
Mock the quaint garb of ſome pale city dame,
And proſtrate fall at Breeding's awful name;
Attend each place, by friends ambitious led,
Where gay Confuſion rears its brilliant head;
Where unreprov'd pert fops aſſail the cheek,
And frowns ſtrike dumb if bathful mortals ſpeak;
Say, dear companion, (if the friendly muſe
May yet uncheck'd his rural language uſe)
Amid thoſe ſcenes where pleaſure conſtant reigns,
Does no fond wiſh recall thy native plains?
No muſing hour, nor dear delightful dream,
Tranſport thy ſteps along ſome favourite ſtream,
Where fragrant woods compoſe a calm retreat,
And prattling birds their well-known ſtrains repeat?
And when at length wak'd from the airy view,
Does no regret the tempting ſcene purſue?
No heaving ſigh betray kind nature's pow'r?
No wiſh for Colin cloſe the penſive hour?

Ah,

Ah, dear Lucinda, ſince that harſh decree
Which us diſjoin'd, how oft I've thought on thee!
How oft, as o'er the lonely heath I ſtray,
Thy fancy'd preſence cheats the tedious way!
While near ſome rill, or old ſequeſter'd grove,
Methinks with thee I innocently rove;
Once more with tranſport o'er thy beauteous eyes
See pleaſure quicken, at ſome wiſh'd ſurprize;
Or haply if we arm in arm are ſpied,
Thy comely cheeks with ſoft confuſion dy'd;
While down thy neck thy treſſes gently flow
In ſweet redundance to the gales that blow.
I hear thee ſpeak—there's rapture in the ſound—
Thy ſmiles, like ſun-ſhine, gild the landſcape round.
But when, alas! the dear deluſion flies,
What poignant ſorrows in my boſom riſe!
Lucinda's gone—Away, ye flatt'ring ſhades,
Each bird of joy my fearful ſoul upbraids;
My fair one's gone—Perhaps ſome courtly ſwain—
Ah, why thus trifle with my growing pain?
Why dubious thus far from my purpoſe move?
Yes—all unfold in that one word *I love*;
Love with a fervour which without controul
Rules every moment of my tortur'd ſoul:
Nor ſtart, Lucinda, when I own theſe fires
Thy beauteous mind, thy matchleſs form inſpires.
Ah powerful love, the boſom's ſofteſt ſnare,
The wayward bliſs of youth's peculiar care,
What pleaſing anguiſh from thy bondage flows!
What frantic dreams thy magic bowl beſtows!
This hour, perhaps, with all her ſmiling train,
Bright *Hope* ſteps forth, and cheers the lonely plain;
Where-e'er ſhe goes new verdure ſeems to ſpring,
Freſh flow'rs perfume, and birds eſſay to ſing;
Unnumber'd beauties deck the landſcape round,
And joy and mirth in every ſcene unbound:
The next, *Deſpair* in all her gloom appears,
Blaſts ev'ry charm, and fills the vale with tears;
At her dread frown dark clouds obſcure the ſkies,
And ghaſtly ſpectres o'er the proſpects riſe;
The ſick'ning ſoul the ſad diſmay receives,
And, loſt to hope, in bitt'reſt anguiſh grieves.
In ſuch extremes, ſuch is thy magic pow'r,
Fond lovers waſte the ſolitary hour.
Dear heavenly maid, from whom this paſſion came,
Think how I bear the ſoft conſuming flame;
Think how a breaſt which ev'ry trivial care
Too deeply wounds, muſt feel from ſad deſ-

Nor chide me if, its ſorrows to repel,
My thoughts ſometimes on brighter viſions dwell;
Fondly recal ſome ſmile, ſome lonely hour,
Some tender look, when in our fav'rite bow'r,
Which told me, as an angel from above,
Such ſecret language own'd the God of Love.
Ah, dear Lucinda, when theſe thoughts prevail,
When not a fear diſturbs the flatt'ring tale,
What darkſome clouds from nature's face retire!
What dreams of bliſs my drooping ſoul inſpire!
Methinks at length in ſpight of female art,
You own fond Colin beſt deſerves your heart;
With eyes of love, with all your heav'n of charms,
Sink, ſoftly ſink into his peaceful arms;
Feel every joy his happieſt moments feel,
And all his ſorrows with your friendſhip heal.—
When night's chill vapours wing the duſky air,
And weary ſhepherds to their cots repair,
With lenient ſmiles which cancel every pain,
From the bleak hills you meet your chearful ſwain;
Then through the eve your fond attention pay,
While ſome paſt ſcene employs his rural lay;
Some quaint deſign our infant years admir'd,
Some hour of love which mutual warmth inſpir'd;
Some antic maſque around the hamlet play'd,
Or moon-light revel in the chequer'd glade:
Thus paſs our time, in ev'ry eye approv'd,
And as we're loving, be by all belov'd;
Without a deed which malice might defame,
Without a wiſh which virtue might not name;
'Gainſt every ill pure innocence oppoſe,
And life's ſhort day bleſt with each other cloſe.
Thrice happy day!—O would it dawn at laſt!
Whoſe morn ſerene in infant trifling paſt;
Whoſe noon-tide ſun beheld more powerful ties
Wind round our hearts, and joys ſublimer riſe;
And ſtill more ſtrongly, in his ſetting ray,
Saw friendſhip's lamp its chearful beams diſplay;
While calm compoſure, in each faded eye,
Hail'd the laſt pang which gave us to the ſky.
Fond ſhepherd, ceaſe; here end the flatt'ring ſtrain—
Theſe dreams of hope perhaps are all in vain.
Perhaps this ſigh prophetic tells too true,
Thou to all joy haſt bid a long adieu; [glades
That never more theſe bow'rs and rural
Shall o'er Lucinda throw their friendly ſhades;

No more behold poor Colin at the dawn,
In health's gay bloom, trip lightly o'er the lawn,
Happy to think, in ſome well known retreat,
Ere long, with ſmiles, he ſhall his fair-one meet;
But robb'd of all his feeling ſoul holds dear,
Life's tedious load in ſullen anguiſh bear;
Wander forlorn, with midnight ſorrows pale,
And frantic tell the winds his piteous tale,
Till nature wearied with inceſſant woe,
Seeks her laſt refuge in the duſt below;
That peaceful region where no ills abound!
No love makes wretched, and no tears are found!

Ah lov'd Lucinda, muſt this ever be?
Muſt tender Colin e'er ſuch ſorrow ſee?
Muſt ſome gay townſman (envy of the ſwains)
Engage thy heart, and keep thee from theſe plains?
No, happier ſtars ſure wait on love like mine,
And thou, ere long, wilt to my ſuit incline;
Ere long with pleaſure to theſe fields retire,
And with new charms their drooping groves inſpire;
Once more with me among them fondly ſtray,
And all my ſuff'rings with thy ſmiles repay;
In kind conſenting bluſhes own thy love,
Cling to my breaſt, and all my vows approve;
While joy forgetful, tells me o'er and o'er,
Thou ne'er wilt leave thy faithful Colin more.

Tho' here, fair nymph, what long my breaſt conceal'd,
This verſe (love's language), trembling, hath reveal'd;
Still, ſtill methinks thy quick diſcerning eyes
Oft view'd my paſſion thro' its forc'd diſguiſe;
(When high in mirth we ſwains perchance might uſe
Some little freedoms prudes would ſcarce excuſe)
Oft ſaw far more than bluſhes tinge my cheek,
And looks embarraſs'd more than volumes ſpeak;
Saw, when in rapture on thy breaſt I hung,
'Twas more than kiſſes ſtopp'd my fault'ring tongue.
Then wherefore lengthen this intruſive tale?
Long ſince you felt if Colin muſt prevail;
And now his ſuit with glowing tranſport hear,
Now o'er his ſuff'rings drop the ſofteſt tear;
Or with indiff'rence, which no charm can move,
Give only pity where you cannot love.

My paſſion then, thou lovely maid, believe,
Nor fear what Colin ſays can e'er deceive.
Tell me ingenuous how thy faithful heart,
In this great buſineſs, takes thy lover's part:
Soon as thou canſt, its reſolutions ſend,
And ſad ſuſpence in one dread moment end.
And if my ſuit that pow'rful intereſt gains,
If happy Colin in thy boſom reigns,
Quick to his arms fly from the noiſy town,
And all his cares in ſoft endearments drown:
Haſte, loſe no time, the fleeting hours improve
In all the joys which ſpring from mutual love.

Till then, ye ſhepherds, to your hills adieu!
In peace, my flocks, your nibbling rounds purſue!
Adieu, ye groves! adieu, ye favourite plains!
Adieu the pipe which thus unfolds my pains!
I from your charms muſt now reluctant go,
And ſearch for glooms more ſuited to my woe;
Lonely and ſad, in penſive anguiſh wait
For that dread hour which wings me to my fate;
With heav'nly love rewards each anxious care,
Or—can I name it!—kills me with deſpair.

THE REVERIE;

Or, the POWER of FANCY.

YE rural gods, Oh hear a vot'ry's pray'r,
By all the nymphs that breathe diviner air!
Bear me, Oh bear me, to ſome calm retreat
Still undefil'd by rude unhallow'd feet!——
'Tis done! for Fancy waves her magic wand,
And paints the view with ſtrong creative hand;
Now I enjoy the dear romantic ſcene,
And Flora robes the Earth in living green;
E'en now I ſeem the cloud-topt hill to gain,
While Sol's tir'd car drags onwards to the main;
Enough if I his gallant train behold
In crimſon dyes thro' clouds of liquid gold.

But ſee from labour come the ruſtic throng,
Their ſteps beguiling with a rural ſong;
Each ſeeks his cot, the hale repaſt to find;
Joy trips before, but Envy ſculks behind.
And now the landſcapes languiſh on my view,
For Ev'ning ſpreads her veil of ruſſet hue,
Till parting tears from Heav'n deſcend amain,
To grace the foliage or impearl the plain.

Now whilſt celeſtial lamps unnumber'd ſpread,
And round their Queen a paler radiance ſhed;
I, in the ſilent majeſty of night,
Contemplate beauty with ſereno delight;
Imbibe Ambroſia in the gentle breeze,
And hail the moon-beams gleaming through the trees:

Thee

Then charm'd deſcending to the lonely cell,
I catch the ſtrains of melting Philomel;
But ſoon the pleaſures her ſweet notes inſtil,
I loſe diverted in the tinkling rill.
Yet bounded views ill ſuit my ardent fire,
Again I ſtrain the pinions of deſire;
To diſtant ſcenes as ſwift as thought they tend,
I now again the mountain's brow aſcend,
Whilſt Chanticleer proclaims the approach of morn,
And pleas'd ſurvey the velvet-ſloping lawn,
Whoſe ruſhy bounds the ſilver current laves,
Whilſt ſportive fiſhes wanton on the waves;
Their orgies thus to Cynthia homage pay,
In frolic gambols on the wat'ry way.

Now as each pale nocturnal phantom flies,
Thro' browner ſhades—agreeable ſurprize,
A whiten'd front its gothic aſpect rear'd
(And venerable oaks before appear'd),
Whoſe moſs-grown walls with mould'ring turrets crown'd,
With hollow daſh diſturb the moat profound.
Theſe ſeem to ſay, 'Twas here in days of yore,
No traveller went empty from the door,
What time the revels or the minſtrels rhime
With roſy fetters bound the feet of Time.
Then 'mongſt his tenants dwelt the hardy Knight,
Whoſe ſoul, ſuperior to each ſoft delight,
Oft ſhone in arms when Henry's potent lance
Fix'd his proud banners on the tow'rs of France.

But now behold the genial God of day
O'er Eaſtern cliffs begins his radiant way;
And 'neath the horror of the pendent rock,
The ſhepherd, ſee, attends the harmleſs flock:
See there the ſhelving wood, at each rude breath
Of Eurus, ſeems to threat the vale beneath;
Whilſt, near at hand, the headlong torrents ſweep
The tumbling flood down many a trembling ſteep;
Whilſt from deep caverns round the echos riſe,
To every breeze reſpondent with their ſighs.

But here my ravith'd eyes can feaſt no more,
For Ocean bounds the long extended-ſhore.
Ah! ſee the beauteous face of Heav'n o'ercaſt,
And Furies ride upon the howling blaſt—
Diſturb'd, I ſtart, the airy viſion flies,
And life's low cares once more ungenial riſe.

W. REID.

To an AFFLICTED FRIEND.

WHEN ſickneſs pale and cares corrode the breaſt,
Nor have one hour for ſweet and balmy reſt;
When all around is diſmal to the eye,
And the poor wretch implores in vain—to die;—
'Tis Friendſhip's office, and her nobler part,
To calm the ſuff'rings of the wounded heart.
Urg'd by this thought, to thee, O ——! I write
Theſe lines of ſolace:—if they meet thy ſight,
Accept the ſervice of a friend ſincere,
And to his counſel deign to lend an ear.
Ceaſe to bewail thy conſort's early fall,
Ceaſe to arraign thy Maker's awful call!
Tho' youth and beauty grac'd Sophia's form,
Tho' bleſt with talents, and with virtue warm;
Tho' in her eyes ſuch ſoft enchantment hung,
As ſpoke her feelings fuller than her tongue;
Aſſuage thy woe, to happier climes ſhe's fled,
Her ſoul's immortal, tho' her body's dead!
From this dire ſcene her ſpirit took its wing
To that bleſt choir where ſaints and ſeraphs ſing;
From this vile earth, where ſin and folly dwell,
Where Vice is regent, and the fiends of hell
Their empire hold, and Virtue's throne deſtroy,
She flew to love and everlaſting joy!
There no falſe friend betrays his ſacred truſt,
Nor knave aſſumes the veſture of the juſt;
No vile aſſaſſin draws his fatal knife,
And wades in blood to cloſe his neighbour's life!
Peace, ſmiling Peace, and Truth array'd in white,
Adorn the ſcene, and charm the eager ſight!
Ceaſe then to mourn the ſudden ſtroke of fate,
Sophia's happy in that bliſsful ſtate.
Methinks ſhe cries, My love, my lord, prepare
For ſcenes like theſe; be that your chiefeſt care!
Let no vain thought, nor grief's profuſe extent
Forego your wiſhes for that great event;
And when in death you ſeal your lifted eyes,
Angels ſhall gently waft, and wake you in the ſkies!

J. DAY.

VERSES addreſſed to Mr. W——R, on his Deſcription of RANELAGH, KENSINGTON, &c. By ———

LET WEBSTER boaſt of Ranelagh,
Or Kenſington ſo fair,
We envy not ſuch gaudy ſcenes,
While we can ramble here.

Where lowing herds around us graze,
And tender lambkins play;
Where flow'rets deck the verdant mead,
All nature here looks gay.

Near

Near to this fequeſter'd ſpot
The gentle BURE glides,
More pleaſure does it give to us,
Than Thames's flowing tides.

To ſupplicate the Muſe's aid
With pen in hand we went,
And on the graſſy walk reclin'd,
For there 'twas our intent.

To give deſcription of this place,
A place by nature made;
Where tall embow'ring trees do grow
To form a pleaſing ſhade.

This ſweet retreat thou oft in vain
Now wiſheſt for to ſee,
Would not afford ſo much delight
As now it does to me.

While you the noiſy town prefer,
I'll court the ſilent plains;
For here content and pleaſure dwell,
Here peace and ſilence reigns.

But hark! a ſound aſſails mine ear,
It is the mournful dove;
On yonder bough forlorn ſhe ſits,
And mourns her abſent love.

The little warblers of the grove
Are all retir'd to reſt,
'Till Sol returns with cheerful face,
And calls them from their neſt.

The buſy lab'rers at their toil,
No more engage our ſight;
The Sun 's withdrawn his pleaſing rays,
Adieu! my friend, good night.

S. P. H. G.

The STRATAGEM.

"INTO the country I will go,
"Where he may not beſet me;
"There I'll remain a month, or ſo,
"To try if he'll forget me."

Thus Delia ſpoke; and having ſaid,
Away ſhe fled from town;
Sappos'd my heart (miſtaken maid!)
Was fickle, *like her own!*

'Tis not a month, dear nymph, believe,
My faithful flame can ſever;
If once to love my *word* I give,
My heart is fix'd—*for ever!*

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

AUGUST 25.

THIS day at noon Mr. Sadler aſcended with his balloon at Worceſter; the day was cloudy, the wind high, and he was loſt to the ſight in about four minutes, ſoaring above the clouds in a delightful ſunſhine. He deſcended in about two hours at Streiton Grandſome, about 25 miles diſtant, in a corn-field, where forty people were at harveſt, who all fled, except an old woman; and ſhe being with difficulty perſuaded by Mr. Sadler to take hold of the cord, the others returned to his aſſiſtance. As he paſſed the Broomtrees, the manſion of G. Nicholetts, Eſq. the family being at dinner ran out to invite him to their hoſpitable table; whoſe invitation he accepted, after deſcending as above, about three miles from the Broomtrees.

Lunardi met with a very unfortunate accident which prevented him from aſcending at Cheſter this week, according to promiſe—the circumſtance was this:—When the balloon was nearly inflated, and the car brought to be attached to it, Lunardi, through his eagerneſs to purſue ſo favourite a ſcience, by ſome accident burnt his arm and hand with the vitriol in a moſt terrible manner; in ſhort, to ſuch a degree as to render his aſcenſion impoſſible; however, Lunardi told his *ſervant* to get in, which he did, and aſcended without the leaſt degree of fear, to the ſatisfaction of the multitude. He went nine miles, and came to Cheſter about nine o'clock with the balloon.

31. At half paſt three, Mr. Arnold, his ſon, and Mr. Appleby, a maſter's mate on board the Kite cutter, (who had the courage to undertake the being let down with a parachute from the balloon when a mile high) endeavoured to perform their engagements to the Public with the balloon from St. George's Fields; but an unlucky accident happening, by the parachute catching hold of a rail, nearly turned the boat, in which they were, upſide down, when Mr. Arnold fell out. Mr. Appleby was thrown out of the baſket which was faſtened to the boat, in order for him to have come down with the parachute; they then cut the cord, and Mr. Arnold's ſon aſcended to a great height, and made a very fine appearance; but it ſoon after burſt, and came down amazingly faſt into the Thames, near Gun-Dock, Wapping. Happily neither of them has received any hurt.

On Monday the 21ſt ult. the Ceres French frigate of 32 guns, commanded by the Viſcomte de Roquefeuille, anchored in Dunkirk roads: the next morning, coming on ſhore in his boat accompanied by M. de Guichen, ſon of the Count of that name, an Admiral in the French ſervice, a ſudden guſt overſet them juſt at the entrance of the harbour. Both the Captain and Monſieur de Guichen, together with the reſt of the crew, except two, were drowned.

Sept. 1. Meſſrs. Weller and Deeker's balloon, which was liberated by the mob on Knaveſmire near York, between five and ſix o'clock on Wedneſday evening the 29th ult. was taken up at ſea about ſeven the ſame evening, by Capt. Howe of the Squirrel, a ſhip belonging to Sunderland, 15 leagues from Flamborough Head. By the above account it appears, that the balloon had gone upwards of 90 miles in little more than one hour and an half.

Lieut. French, of the Royal Cheſhire Militia, aſcended ſingly at Cheſter with Mr. Lunardi's balloon this day. After being in the air about two hours he deſcended near Macclesfield, a diſtance of 40 miles.

On the 28th of laſt month four aeronauts, one of whom was the Marquis de Cubieres, ſet out from the neighbourhood of Paris with a reſolution to make their excurſion as long as poſſible; but on account of the violence of the weather they were obliged to deſcend at the foot of the mountain Belle Vice Cabot, twelve miles diſtance. By their addreſs in managing the balloon, they kept it within ſeventy degrees (nearly five and a quarter points) of the wind, which is as near as large Dutch veſſels commonly lie to it.

Mr. Blanchard aſcended in his balloon from Liſle the 26th of laſt month, accompanied by the Chevalier d'Epinard. After he had obtained a mile in height, he diſengaged his parachute, to which a dog was attached, which deſcended to the earth very gradually, and alighted in perfect ſafety two miles from that city.

By intelligence received, we learn, that Mr. Blanchard and his companion, after a various courſe, occaſioned by the different currents of air, which they encountered in their elevation, were carried near *three hundred* Engliſh miles from the place of their departure, and deſcended at a village in the province of *Champagne*. After they had placed their balloon in ſecurity they immediately ſet off for *Lille*, and on the fourth day from their aſcenſion in that city, a courier arrived to announce their approach. Prince R—— immediately diſpatched a meſſenger to deſire they would retard their arrival an hour, with which they complied, and in the interim all the troops were drawn out, which conſiſted of ſix regiments, who, on their approach into the city, ſaluted the intrepid aeronauts with military honours.

3. An extraordinary robbery was committed this morning, at Mrs. Bennet's, the ſign of the Three Rabbits, on the Romford road. Mr. W——, of Garfield in Eſſex, who is agent to the Scotch and Lincolnſhire ſaleſmen, came to the above houſe on the evening before, in order to proceed to Smithfield market with upwards of eleven hundred pounds in drafts and bank notes, beſides a purſe, containing 162 guineas and an half in his pocket. He went to bed early that night, and placed the above property in his breeches beneath his head. A youth, genteely dreſſed, lay in the ſame room, and found means to convey the notes and money from under Mr. W.'s pillow, and departed with the whole before break of day. At ſeven o'clock Mr. W—— diſcovered the theft, and ſent immediately to the different Public Offices in London. After a long ſearch, a woman was taken into cuſtody, on Monday morning, at an obſcure lodging in the Mint, Southwark, who, upon examination, was diſcovered to be the identical perſon who had taken up her quarters at Mrs. Bennet's Inn on Friday night. Eight hundred pounds in notes and caſh were found concealed in her clothes. The name of the above offender is Davis; ſhe is extremely handſome, and not more than eighteen years of age.

4. As the Rev. Mr. Bowles was returning from St. Nicholas church, Briſtol, where he had performed the morning ſervice, he was met in Chriſtmas-ſtreet by an aſſaſſin, ſuppoſed to be hired to murder him. The villain on a ſudden preſented a piſtol, which he held with both hands, and without any previous notice fired it at Mr. Bowles's breaſt. It happened moſt providentially that the piſtol was ſo heavily loaded, that it burſt in the fellow's hand. The ball loſt by this accident ſo much of its force, that it only went through Mr. Bowles's dreſs, without injuring his perſon. A young lady was walking with Mr. Bowles at the time. The villain ſays he is an Iriſhman; that his name is John Murray; and all that can yet be obtained from him is, that the Devil put it into his head, though it is ſuggeſted that he was hired.

6. A violent ſtorm this morning did very conſiderable damage in the Cities of London and Weſtminſter and their Environs. By accounts from Dover, Portſmouth, Plymouth, and other Seaports, we learn the hurricane extended there, where its effects were experienced by the wreck of ſeveral veſſels.

Extract of a letter from Paris, Sept. 7.

"The Spaniard who announced his intention of walking acroſs the Seine, made his experiment yeſterday ſe'nnight, in the incloſure of la Rapee. He placed himſelf on the water on his clogs, of which the form is unknown, and he advanced into the current, and moved both with and againſt the ſtream. He ſtopped at times, and at times ſtooped and filled a glaſs, which he held in his hand, with water; in neither of theſe ſituations did he ſink below his ancle in the flood. His motion was ſlow, and apparently painful, in particular

ticular by the difficulty of preſerving an equilibrium. He remained on the water between 15 and 20 minutes. Before he reached the ſhore, he left his wooden ſhoes or clogs (ſabotts) in a kind of box, which was afloat for the purpoſe, and by which he concealed their conſtruction. He was accompanied by a boat which Adminiſtration had provided for his ſafety, and the moſt diſtinguiſhed perſons in the ſtate witneſſed his experiment."

They write from Paris, that the Sieur Bottinet, who perſiſts in aſſerting that he has found an infallible method of diſcovering the approach of a fleet, even at the diſtance of 750 miles, has obtained from the court of Verſailles all the neceſſary encouragements to try his experiments along the coaſt of Brittany; and orders have been ſent down to count d'Hector, the commanding officer of the port of Breſt, to give every poſſible aſſiſtance to M. Bottinet, and furniſh him with every thing that may tend to favour the attempt.

Copies of the late reſolutions of his Majeſty in Council, held at St. James's the 2d inſtant, reſpecting deſerters, are ſent from the War-office to the commanding officers of all the regiments on the Britiſh and Iriſh eſtabliſhment, now ſtationed in any part of the globe, by which it is declared, as his Majeſty's will, by and with the advice of the Privy Council, that all deſerters from any of his Majeſty's forces, either military or marine (by which are to be underſtood all marching regiments; and alſo of cavalry and dragoons, and the marine corps in their four diviſions, as alſo of the artillery company) ſhall in future be ſent to the coaſt of Africa, or to the Eaſt-Indies, for life, without any alleviation of the ſentence whatſoever, and there to be branded and badged as criminals; and to be under perpetual ſtoppages, cloathing, &c. being only provided them as at preſent.

9. A very melancholy accident happened this day at the houſe of Mr. Richards, gun-maker, in the Strand. A gentleman came there about ten o'clock in the morning, in a hackney coach, and aſked to look at ſome piſtols. Mr. Richards himſelf was at home, and ſhewed him ſome of various prices; he at laſt fixed on a pair, for which he paid ſeven guineas. He obſerved to the gun-maker, that it was poſſible he ſhould be deceived in the goodneſs of the piſtols, and aſked if he could warrant them true. Mr. R. told him he might ſatisfy himſelf of that, as he had an open place behind his houſe, where he could, if he choſe, make a trial, by firing at a mark. He ſaid, he wiſhed to do ſo, and begged Mr. R. to load the piſtols, and ſhew him the way. The piſtols were then charged, and delivered to the gentleman, who walked with Mr. R. as intending to go to the back-court; the road to which was through the parlour, at the end of the ſhop. But as ſoon as the unfortunate gentleman had reached the parlour, he inſtantly put the piſtol to his mouth, ſhot himſelf thro' the head, and dropped down dead in the room. The coroner's inqueſt ſat that night on the body, and after a moſt minute inveſtigation of his actions previous to the fatal one, we underſtand, the jury thought themſelves warranted to bring in their verdict lunacy. The unhappy man proved to be Felton Lionel Hervey, Eſq; of Lower Groſvenor-ſtreet, nephew to the Earl of Briſtol. He was formerly a Captain in the Horſe Grenadier-Guards, but had retired for ſome time.——Mr. Hervey was appointed with his father joint-remembrancer of the Exchequer.

Hand-bills were diſtributed this morning, that a bold adventurer meant to *walk* upon the Thames, from Riley's Tea Gardens:—This was ſurely a wonderful ſight, and gentle and ſimple attended in crowds; very few, however, thinking proper to pay the *aquatic* hero his demand for entering the gardens. The hour arrived, and the man appeared, but the boats had crowded ſo cloſe, there was not room for him to make the experiment; attempts were made to leave him an open ſpace, but in vain; he therefore found himſelf neceſſitated, either to ſhew his wounderful exploits, ſurrounded by a very great number of boats, or not at all: the former he preferred; but, alas! how ſurprized were his ſpectators, to ſee him fix a very large Cork and Wooden Machine round his middle, and inſtead of walking *upon*, wade *into* the river! This impoſition had nearly coſt him dear, as the populace ſeemed more than once inclined to revenge themſelves for their diſappointment, and certainly would, but for the interference of ſeveral gentlemen; he was therefore ſuffered to wade, paddle, or ſwim about in his machine, up to above his middle in water, for almoſt half an hour, when he relanded, and left thouſands of ſpectators (many of whom did not ſee him at all, as he kept cloſe in ſhore) to return home the dupes of their own credulity!

This day Thomas Baldwin, Eſq. aſcended with Mr. Lunardi's balloon, from the Caſtle-yard, at Cheſter, at half paſt one o'clock; at twenty minutes paſt three, he deſcended gently to the earth, near Frodſham, about ten miles from Cheſter. By throwing out ballaſt, he reaſcended higher than at firſt, and at three quarters paſt three, he finally deſcended in the middle of Rixton-Moſs, and alighted as gently as the falling ſnow, having

gone twenty-five miles in two hours and a quarter.

10. This afternoon Mr. Sadler afcended into the atmofphere, on his feventh aerial voyage, from Mr. Wheeler's garden in the city of Worcefter. At his firft letting off, the balloon was ftopped for fome feconds by a large pear tree which obftructed its afcent; but it foon after arofe in a moft majeftic manner, and the day being remarkably favourable, continued in fight more than 35 minutes. He defcended about nine miles beyond Litchfield, but for want of his grappling iron, which in the confufion of his firft afcent had been thrown out, he was dragged near five miles over a rough and extenfive heath, and at length thrown out of his car. By this unfortunate accident his balloon efcaped from him, and in lefs than five minutes was loft to fight, in the upper regions. Lord Uxbridge, near whofe feat this accident happened, difpatched his carriage for him, and received him with the utmoft politenefs. He was not materially hurt by his fall; but has hitherto received no certain news concerning his balloon.

11. This afternoon a youth, named Thomas Waking, about 16 years old, being fufpected of picking a gentleman's pocket near the Adam and Eve, in Tottenham-Court road, the populace took him to an adjacent pond, and feverely ducked him; after which difcipline, one John Fray, a failor, took him again into the water, and kept him under it till he was drowned. After dragging for about an hour and a half the body was found. The man who was the caufe of his death was fecured, committed to prifon, and on his trial at the Old Bailey, was found guilty of man-flaughter.

12. A Company of Merchants, under the patronage of the prefent Miniftry, have fitted out two fhips, called the King George and the Queen Charlotte, commanded by two favourite officers of the lamented Capt. Cook, on a commercial expedition to the north-weft coaft of America, the iflands of Japan and Kurile, the coaft of Corea and China, down to Canton; from whence they are to be freighted home by the Eaft India Company.

It appears by the laft mails, that a war has broke out in Dalmatia; the report is, that the Pacha of Scutari, in Albany, had received orders to march at the head of 30,000 men againft the Montenegrins, who affect to call themfelves independent, and have committed fuch outrages as have not only affected their own country, but alfo the neighbouring provinces.

13. The following is the ordinary of the navy, as made up to the 1ft inftant, and tranfmitted to the Admiralty Board, by the Commiffioners of the feveral dock-yards:

110 fhips of the line, 10 of 50 guns, 106 frigates, and 41 floops.

Peculiar method of keeping Cows in Sweden, in the Winter feafon.—In Sweden, in the winter feafon, when grafs is not to be had, the farmers give their cows hay tea, that is, a handful of hay boiled in about a pail of water. This nourifhes and comforts them greatly, and makes them give more milk than at any other feafon of the year.

15. The fcandalous profufion of public money appears, in a report publifhed by the Auditors of the city of London, in which they fet forth thefe two items:

	£.	s.	d.
To an audit dinner, on auditing one year's account —	192	14	10
To an audit dinner for auditing the London bridge account one year — —	153	5	6

The whole year's expence of the bridge was only 2721. 4s.

Kymmel, in Caernarvonfhire, the feat of the late unfortunate Sir George Wynne (the man with the filver mine, and who after all died in the Fleet) is now converted into an inn; the ground about it of courfe difparked, and turned into farms.

17. A wedding was celebrated, a few days fince, between a farmer at Enfield, in the 85th year of his age, and the grand-daughter of a near neighbour, only 19: the bride was attended by her grandmother, father, mother, and two fifters; the bridegroom by his children, grand-children, and one great grandfon. The above is a fingular fact.

20. A letter from Charleftown, South Carolina, fays, "We are informed from North Carolina, that fuch fettlers as live to the weftward of the Allegany Mountains have revolted from the jurifdiction of that State, under the pretence that the extent of territory renders a fair and equal government impracticable. It would feem as if the meafure had been fome time in agitation, from the methodical manner in which it has been carried into execution; not only a Governor is chofen, but alfo a form of government eftablifhed of a fimilar conftitution to that of North Carolina. The new State is named Franklin, the Governor is named Sevier. Official information has been fent to Governor Martin, figned Landon Carter, Speaker of the Senate, and William Sage, Speaker of the Houfe of Aflembly. It is expected the legiflature of North Carolina will be immediately convened to determine what is beft to be done in fo critical an emergency."

All accounts from America have confirmed amply, that that unhappy country is in a ftate of entire confufion, without laws, without government, without union; the laws are not attended to, and the legiflators are held

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in contempt, nay, every man legiſlates for himſelf.

22. Government have lately diſcovered ſeveral frauds committed on the public revenue, and that too by very eminent merchants in the city, whoſe characters and ſituation in life were ſuppoſed to have ſet them above ſuch illicit practices, for which Exchequer writs have been iſſued againſt them to a very conſiderable amount. Theſe proſecutions have been followed by impeachments on the part of the merchants, who, to make their peace with the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms, have diſcovered ſeveral of their officers, who either winked at, or were aſſiſting in their infamous ſchemes. This affair is now undergoing a very ſerious diſcuſſion, and will make no ſmall number of vacancies in the different departments of the Cuſtoms; upwards of 100 officers being already diſcharged.

Monſ. de Hertſberg, one of the Pruſſian Miniſters of State, has lately read, at a meeting of the Academy of Berlin, a *Diſſertation on Population*, in which he mentions the efforts making by the Pruſſian Monarch to people and enrich his dominions. In his different territories, the King has, within theſe few years, built 539 villages or hamlets, and has ſettled therein 42,629 families, moſtly foreigners, from Poland and other countries. On the banks of the river Netze and Wartha he has brought into cultivation 110,000 acres of land which were uſually overflowed by the rivers, from which the country is now ſecured by embankments. The King is at preſent engaged in draining ... bogs and ſwamps of Dronding, by which it is reckoned that 120,000 acres will be reſtored to paſturage and cultivation. He has given from his own demeſnes upwards of 300 farms in hereditary leaſe, to all kinds of cultivators. His Majeſty alſo encourages the abolition of commonage, and promotes the incloſing lands for paſture. He cauſes the ſeed of lucerne, clover, and other graſſes, to be given to every cultivator who applies for it; and has eſtabliſhed bounties for thoſe who keep the largeſt dairies, and excel in rural induſtry. In the courſe of the year 1784, the King diſtributed for the encouragement of the population, agriculture, and manufactures of his dominions, 2,236,156 crowns [560,000l. ſterling.] When his Majeſty came to the throne in 1740, the total population of his ſtates was about 2,230,000 ſouls. The increaſe of the population of the ſame provinces is now eſtimated to be 1,770,000 people, which almoſt doubles the former. The acquiſition of territory by the partition of Poland, the conqueſt of Sileſia and other countries, are not taken into the above account. If theſe are added, his Majeſty's ſubjects may be eſtimated at ſix millions.

23. Came on the election of a Steward to the Hoſpitals of Bridewel and Bethlem, vacant by the death of Mr. Henry White, when on caſting up the ballot, the numbers were declared as follow:

For Mr. Alavoine	—	108
Redhead	—	31
Clarkſon	—	23
Clark	—	2
George	—	1

Whereupon Mr. Alavoine was declared duly elected.

24. The ſeſſions ended at the Old Bailey, when the Recorder paſſed ſentence of death on twenty-five capital convicts.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Extract of a Letter from Egham, Aug. 29.

"At half paſt twelve o'clock their Majeſties, with five of the Princeſſes, came upon the courſe, and were received by the Duke of Queenſberry, who gave them ſome account of the horſes that were to run. The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoreſs had ſome converſation with the King and Queen. His Majeſty appeared on the ground on horſeback, and converſed with the clerk of the courſe at different times. The Queen, Princeſs Royal, and Princeſs Elizabeth, were in an open landau. The three younger children were in a coach. Their Majeſties, while in the field, regaled themſelves with cold beef, ham, and veal, and ſeemed to enjoy their luncheon in the plain field manner. They expreſſed themſelves much pleaſed with the day's ſport."

Truro, Aug. 30. We have had Prince William with us: he arrived at Falmouth laſt Friday, in the Hebe frigate, commanded by Commodore Gower, ſince which he has been pleaſantly entertained at Lord Falmouth's, at Tregothnan. He rode yeſterday morning to Truro, paid a viſit to the corporation, and was accompanied by Mr. Daniel, the proprietor of the ſmelting houſe, to ſee the different operations of melting the tin, and ate a luncheon of beef ſteaks, broiled in one of the hot tins, the only way to eat a rump ſteak in real perfection. After which he returned with Lord Falmouth and the Commodore, all on horſeback, to Tregothnan, and in the evening was at the theatre in Truro.

His Royal Highneſs viſited the mines which produce both copper and tin. He aſked ſeveral pertinent queſtions, and on his being informed that a conſiderable revenue was paid to his brother, the Prince of Wales, as Duke of Cornwall, from the tin mines, each

each block paying him about twelve ſhillings, he ſaid he was happy to hear it, for in all probability the tin-cath would be very acceptable to his brother George.

Oxford, Sept. 17. On Monday laſt the King and Queen, with the Princes Ernett, Auguſtus, and Adolphus, their Majeſties fifth, ſixth, and ſeventh ſons; the Princeſs Royal, Princeſs Auguſta, and Princeſs Elizabeth (attended by the Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Waldegrave, Lady of the Bedchamber to the Princeſs Royal; General Harcourt, and Col. Manners, Aids-de-Camp to his Majeſty; and Mr. Hayes, Governor to the young Princes), paid a viſit to Lord and Lady Harcourt, at their ſeat at Nuneham, purpoſing to return to Windſor the ſame evening; but the weather being favourable, his Majeſty and his Royal Conſort reſolved to take this opportunity of privately viſiting Oxford, and therefore ſlept that night at Nuneham.

On Tueſday morning, about a quarter paſt ten o'clock, their Majeſties and the Royal offspring, with the Earl and Counteſs of Harcourt added to their ſuite, arrived at Oxford in five carriages, and, paſſing through the fields behind Merton College, alighted at Chriſt Church, and entering the Cathedral at prayer time, took their ſeats during divine ſervice; after which, having viewed the windows, &c. they were conducted to the Hall, the Dean's apartments, and the Library, and from thence to Corpus Chriſti College. Here the Rev. Dr. Dennis, Preſident of St. John's College, as Vice Chancellor, preceded by the beadles with their maces inverted, did himſelf the honour of paying his reſpects to their Majeſties, and attended them from thence to Merton College, and to the Radcliffian Library.

Their Majeſties from hence entered the public ſchools at the Eaſtern Gates, and paſſing through the Divinity School were uſhered into the Theatre, where the Heads of Houſes, Doctors in the different Faculties, &c. were aſſembled. In the area of this magnificent room, chairs being placed for that purpoſe, their Majeſties and the Royal Family were ſeated for ſome time, and the Vice-Chancellor with the Heads of Houſes, the Hon. Mr. Matthew of Corpus Chriſti, and the Proctors, had the honour of kiſſing their Majeſties hands.

The Bodleian Library was next viſited, where the Librarian had the honour of kiſſing hands. From thence their Majeſties were conducted to the Picture Gallery; and afterwards ſaw the Pomfret and Arundelian marbles; and in the Muſic School the Profeſſor had likewiſe the honour of kiſſing hands.

Leaving the public edifices, their Majeſties viſited the Chapel and Library at New College; and from New College paſſed through the Gardens of St. John's, where having ſeen the Library, Chapel, and Hall, they were conducted to the Obſervatory.

From this place his Majeſty and the Royal Family proceeded to the Council Chamber, where John Treacher, Eſq. our preſent Mayor, with the reſt of the Aldermen, Aſſiſtants, &c. attended in their formalities to receive the Royal viſitors; and his Majeſty having been graciouſly pleaſed to confer the honour of Knighthood upon the Mayor, himſelf with the reſt of the Aldermen, Aſſiſtants, Bailiffs, Town-Clerk and Solicitor, had the honour of kiſſing hands.

Their Majeſties from hence viſited All-Souls, Queen's, and Magdalen Colleges, where having ſeen the Chapels, Libraries, and whatever was moſt worthy of obſervation, they quitted Oxford on their return to Lord Harcourt's a little paſt five o'clock, where an elegant cold collation waited their arrival; and they ſet out for Windſor about ſeven the ſame evening.

Lewes, Sept. 19. Laſt Monday one Motherhill, a Journeyman Taylor, and native of Berwick upon-Tweed, was committed to Horſham gaol by J. Fuller, Eſq; of this town, being charged before him on oath with having committed, between the hours of eleven the preceding night, and five the next morning, the moſt barbarous and unparalleled acts of violence on the perſon of Miſs W——, a young Lady at Brighthelmſtone. It appeared on the examination of this execrable monſter, that he had, by an artful and inſidious pretence, inveigled the unfortunate young lady from the door of her father in North-ſtreet (where ſhe had been juſt ſet down on her return from the Rooms, by Lady H———'s carriage) into the church-yard, and there forced and abuſed her in a manner too ſhocking to relate: but not content with this, he dragged her from thence to the ſea-ſide, ſuppoſed with an intention to drown her; but not having yet ſatisfied his diabolical paſſion, and being earneſtly implored by the trembling victim to forbear throwing her into the water, the ruffian did deſiſt from ſuch an attempt, and inſtead of committing her to the deep, forced her into a bathing-machine, to renew his brutal violence; and there kept her in a ſtate of horrid expectation till five in the morning, when, it being daylight, he ſuffered her to go home; and what is very extraordinary, followed her a little diſtance almoſt the whole of the way; but at length finding himſelf ſuſpected by a perſon who had been in ſearch of the lady, he attempted to make his eſcape through a dark paſſage; but it being no thoroughfare,

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his flight was ſtopped, when he was immediately ſecured, and ſoon afterwards committed as above, to the entire ſatisfaction of the whole town, who were ſo incenſed againſt the raſcal, that they certainly would have demoliſhed him, had he ſlipt from the hands of juſtice.

The credulity of the above unfortunate young lady is not at all wonderful, when it is known, that the laſt ten years of her life were ſpent in a French monaſtery.

The above villain robbed her alſo of one of her bracelets, which has been found upon him ſince his confinement.

BIRTHS, SEPTEMBER, 1785.

HER Grace the Ducheſs of Devonſhire, of a daughter.

Her Grace the Ducheſs of Marlborough, of a daughter.

Her Grace the Ducheſs of Grafton, of a ſon.

Lady Wyndham (late Miſs Harford,) of a ſon and heir, at Spa.

Lady Townſhend, of a ſon.

Lady Brownlow, of a ſon.

Lady Deerhurſt, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES, SEPTEMBER 1785.

AT Dublin, the Right Hon. Lord Viſcount Dyſart, to the Hon. Lady Ann Brown, eldeſt ſiſter to the Earl of Altamont.

John Nares, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir George Nares, one of his Majeſty's juſtices of the Court of Common Pleas, to Miſs Martha Brigſtocke, ſecond daughter of the late Owen Brigſtocke, Eſq. of Blanypant, Cardiganſhire.

The Right Hon. Lord George Granville Leveſon Gower, commonly called Lord Vſc. Trentham, to the Right Hon. Elizabeth, Counteſs of Sutherland, a minor, by conſent of her guardian, Sir David Dalrymple, Bart.

Capt. Rob. Jones Adeane, Eſq. of Baberham, Cambridgeſhire, to Miſs Blake, only daughter of the late Sir Patrick Blake, bart.

B. Graham, Eſq. only ſon of Sir B. Graham, to Miſs P. Whitworth.

Thomas Steele, Eſq. of the Treaſury, to the daughter of Sir David Lindſay, Bart.

Henry Hawley, of Leybourne-Grange in Kent, Eſq. to Miſs Humfreys, eldeſt daughter of the late Wm. Humfreys, Eſq. of Llwyn, Montgomeryſhire.

Mr. John Mann, pariſh-clerk to St. James's, in Bury, aged 78, to Mrs. Ann Walker, aged 67.

James Burney, Eſq. Captain of the Royal navy, to Miſs Sally Payne, daughter of Mr. Payne, bookſeller.

The Rev. Mr. Taylor, fellow of Bene't college, Cambridge, to Miſs Mary Ewin, youngeſt daughter of the Rev. Thomas Ewin, late rector of Swanton Morley.

At Liverpool, Mr. J. Piel, to Miſs Stagedoir, a young lady of eminence in the theatrical line.

Richard Temple, Eſq. of Portſmouth, to Miſs Yeats, daughter of Timothy Yeats, Eſq. of Mortlake, in Surry.

Charles Parker, Eſq. to Miſs Anſtruther, daughter of Sir John Anſtruther, Bart.

Sir Thomas George Skipwith, Bart. to Miſs Shirley, daughter of the Hon. Geo. Shirley.

Tho. Robbins, Eſq. of Aſhford, Middleſex, to Miſs Sandby, daughter of Mr. Sandby, banker, in the Strand.

Capt. Hillcoat, of the marines, to Miſs Gordon, of Gerrard-ſtreet.

James Topping, Eſq. counſellor at law, to Miſs Robinſon, of Cheſter.

The Rev. Dr. Randolph, Regius Profeſſor of Divinity, and Canon of Chriſt church, Oxford, to Miſs Jane Lambard, daughter of the late Thomas Lambard, Eſq. of Sevenoaks, in Kent.

George Livius, Eſq. to Miſs Mary Barham, daughter of Joſeph Foſter Barham, Eſq. of Bedford.

At Olney, Bucks, Mr. John Carroll, an eminent maltſter, to Miſs Betty Alderman, of Warrington, aged 19; the 7th virgin whom Hymen hath lighted with him to his altar, and united in the ſilken bands of wedlock.

In St. Martin's in the Fields, Jacob Loſeh, aged 77 years, to Miſs Maria Gill, aged 27.

At Edinburgh, Sir George Home, Bart. of the Royal Navy, to Miſs Helen Buchanan, youngeſt daughter of James Buchanan, Eſq. Commiſſioner of his Majeſty's Cuſtoms.

At Gretna Green, in Scotland, Wm. Horton, Eſq. merchant of Wolverhampton, to the only daughter of the Right Hon. Lady Teynham.

Joſeph Foſter Barham, Eſq. to Lady Hill, relict of Sir Rowland Hill, Bart.

Edward Loveden Loveden, Eſq. Member for Abingdon, to Mrs. Nath, only daughter and heireſs of John Darker, Eſq. late repreſentative in Parliament for the city of Leiceſter.

James Dawkins, Eſq. member for Chippenham, to Mrs. Long, relict of the late Charles Long, Eſq. of Grittleton, Wiltſhire.

Sir

Sir William Stanley, Bart. of Hooton, Cheſhire, to Miſs Townley, daughter of John Townley, Eſq. of Corney-Houſe in Chiſwick.

Sir James Duff, member for the county of Banff, in Scotland, to Miſs Dawes of Harley-ſtreet.

At Aberdeen, Dr. William Chalmers, Profeſſor of Medicine, in King's-College, to Miſs Jenny Shewan.

The Hon. Edward James Elliot, eldeſt ſon of Lord Elliot, to the Right Hon. Lady Harriot Pitt, ſiſter to the Earl of Chatham.

The Hon. Richard Jones, third ſon of Lord Viſcount Ranelagh, to Miſs Sophia Gildart, only daughter and ſole heireſs of the late John Gildart, Eſq. of Blackley-Hurſt, Lancaſhire.

At Edinburgh, Sir Robert Burnet, Bart. of Leys, to Miſs Margaret Dalrymple, daughter of Lieutenant-General Horn Elphinſton.

PREFERMENTS, SEPTEMBER, 1785.

JAMES BALDWIN, Eſq. to be Conſul-General at Grand-Cairo.

Colonel Pringle, Eſq. to be firſt engineer at Gibraltar.

Benjamin Harriſon, Eſq. to be Treaſurer of Guy's Hoſpital, in the room of George Brough, Eſq. deceaſed.

The Rev. Thomas Stanley, to the rectory of Long Leadenham in Lincolnſhire, worth 400l. a year.

The Rev. Maurice Johnſon, M. A. to a ſtall in the cathedral church of Lincoln, void by the death of the Rev. John Calthrop.

The Rev. William Langford, D. D. one of his Majeſty's chaplains in ordinary, to a canonry or prebend of Worceſter cathedral.

The Rev. Dr. William Cleaver, Principal of Brazen Noſe College, Oxford, vice Dr. Thomas Barker, deceaſed.

The Rev. and Hon. Edward Venables Vernon, chaplain in ordinary to his Majeſty, to be a canon of the cathedral church of Chriſt, in the univerſity of Oxford, vice Rev. and Hon. Edward Seymour Conway.

The Rev. George Pretyman, D. D. to the rectory of Sudbury, cum Capella de Orford, in the county of Suffolk and dioceſe of Norwich, vice ſaid Edward Seymour Conway.

Charles Bowen, Eſq. Gentleman Uſher Extraordinary to the Prince of Wales.

The Emperor of Germany has conferred on Earl Cowper, and his iſſue, the title and arms of a Prince of the Holy Roman Empire.

William Fauquier, Eſq. to be Secretary and Regiſter of the Order of the Bath, vice William Whitehead, Eſq. dec.

MONTHLY OBITUARY, SEPTEMBER 1785.

AUGUST 10, 1784.

ON his paſſage from Bombay to China, William Maxwell, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir William Maxwell, of Springwell, Bart.

Nov. 12. At Florence, aged 61 years, Xavier Manetti, M. D. a celebrated phyſician and naturaliſt.

Aug. 16, 1785. There was a very violent ſtorm of thunder and lightning at Bury St. Edmonds, Suffolk. A fire ball fell in the houſe of Mr. Singleton, which ſlightly hurt Mrs. Singleton, and killed her daughter, a child of nine years of age, while the was at prayers. The following Epitaph to her memory is put up on the occaſion:

Here lies interred the body of Mary Singleton,
a young maiden of this pariſh, aged 9 years,
born of Roman Catholic parents,
and virtuouſly brought up;
who being in the act of prayer, repeating her
veſpers, was inſtantaneouſly killed
by a flaſh of lightning.
Auguſt the 16th, 1785.

Not Sloam's ruinous tower the victims flew,
Becauſe above the many, ſtood the few;
Nor here the fated lightning weak'd its rage,
By vengeance ſent for crimes matur'd by age;
For whilſt the thunder's awful voice was heard,
The little ſuppliant with its hands uprear'd
Addreſs'd her God in prayers the prieſt had taught,
His mercy crav'd, and his protection ſought.
Learn, reader, hence, that wiſdom to adore
Thou canſt not ſcan, and fear his boundleſs pow'r.
Safe ſhalt thou be, if thou perform'ſt his will;
Bleſt if he ſpares, and more bleſt, ſhould he kill.

18. At Manchester, the Rev. Thomas Barker, Principal of Brazen Noſe College, Oxford.

19. Mr. James Vandezzee, attorney, at Billericay, Eſſex.

The

The Rev. Mr. Matſon, vicar of Hunmanby, in the 79th year of his age.

22. Rev. Mr. Garrod, rector of Belſted and Coney Weſton, Suffolk, aged 80.

23. At Frome, Richard Wilſon, Eſq. late of Lombard-ſtreet.

24. At Stokeſley, Yorkſhire, Dr. Francis Wayne.

Lately, in the 75th year of his age, the Rev. Mr. Rudd, vicar of Kilham, Yorkſhire, who had poſſeſſed that living and the rectory of Wold Newton, 45 years.

Lately, at Spatiſbury, Devonſhire, Miſs Ann Jekyll, ſecond daughter of Dr. Jekyll, dean of St. Davids.

25. At Bareges, in France, where he went for the benefit of the waters, Sir William Lynch, K. B. one of his Majeſty's Privy Councillors, and Juſtice of Peace for Kent.

At Paris, aged 68 years, Peter le Roy, the eldeſt of the four ſons of the late Julian le Roy, the famous watchmaker. He himſelf alſo acquired a great reputation in this art, particularly by his marine time-pieces, for which he obtained a premium from the Academy of Sciences.

At Cupar, Charles Bell, Eſq. late Governor of Cape Coaſt Caſtle, in Africa.

At Haleſwell, in Somerſetſhire, Sir Charles Kemeys Tynte, Bart. He ſucceeded to the title upon the death of his brother, in the year 1740. He married Anne, daughter and coheir of the Rev. Dr. Buſby, Rector of Addington, Bucks. He was elected Knight of the ſhire of the county of Somerſet in five ſucceſſive Parliaments.

At Black Rock, near Dublin, the Dowager Counteſs of Belvidere.

At Foleſhill, a village about three miles from Coventry, a woman of the name of Neale, at the amazing age of 122, (being born in the reign of Charles II.) who, till within a few years of her death, walked to and from Coventry every market-day.

At Cirencester, the Rev. James Parſons, A. M. chaplain to the Lord Chancellor, and Rector of Botherop and Brimpsfield, in Glouceſterſhire.

In her 107th year, Mrs. Hannah Sparke, widow, mother of Harvey Sparke, late of Knuſton, Eſq. deceaſed.

Lately, at Ravenſfield near Rotherham, Mrs. Oborne, relict of Walter Oborne, Eſq.

26. George Lord Viſcount Sackville. *See page 161.*

27. At St. Albans, Mr. Whipham, ſen. formerly a ſilverſmith in Fleet-ſtreet.

Willoughby Trevelyan, Eſq. in his 17th year, fourth ſon of Sir John Trevelyan, Bart.

By the burſting of a blood veſſel, R. Munro, Eſq. a gentleman of very conſiderable property in Devonſhire.

28. The Rev. Frederick Keller, Rector of Kelſhall and Vicar of King's Langley, in Hertfordſhire.

29. George Brough, Eſq. Treaſurer of Guy's hoſpital.

Lately, in Dublin, Dr. Thomas Leland, formerly Fellow of Trinity College, author of the Life of Philip of Macedon, Hiſtory of Ireland, Longſword Earl of Saliſbury, Diſſertation on Eloquence, &c. in anſwer to Biſhop Warburton, &c. and tranſlator of Demoſthenes.

At Elſfield, in Eſſex, Mrs. Catherine Plumber, a widow, aged 104 years, 87 of which ſhe had ſpent in the ſame pariſh, and 70 in a ſtate of widowhood.

30. Mr. James Hare, merchant, of Taunton, killed by the fall of a piece of timber on his head.

31. At Iſlington, Hammond Croſſe, Eſq. of Great Brumingham, Bedfordſhire, aged 82.

Sept. 2. At Chelmsford, Mrs. Nares, wife of the Rev. Robt. Nares, of Eaſton Mauduit, Northamptonſhire.

In his 58th year, Don Lewis, brother to the King of Spain.

3. At Speenhill near Newbury, Francis Page, Eſq.

Mrs. Pyefinch, relict of Mr. Henry Pyefinch, optician, of Cornhill.

Charles Colmore, Eſq. of General Pitt's regiment of light horſe.

The Rev. Mr. Burton, Rector of Kirkheaton, near Huddersfield, Yorkſhire.

4. The Rev. Dr. Negus, Vicar of Great Stouton, Hampſhire.

Lately, at Ipſwich, John Brewſe, Eſq. a Colonel in the army, and Colonel Commandant of the corps of engineers.

At Bath, the Rev. John Ellis, M. A. Archdeacon of Bangor.

At Woodborough, Nottinghamſhire, aged 58, the Rev. Richard Oldacre, maſter of the academy there.

Lately, in her 70th year, Mrs. Horton, widow of the late Chriſtopher Horton, Eſq. of Catton, in Derbyſhire, and mother-in-law to the Ducheſs of Cumberland.

6. The Lady of Charles Brandling, Eſq. one of the repreſentatives for Newcaſtle.

Lately, Mrs. Broughton, widow of the Rev. Thomas Broughton, Rector of Allhallows, Lombard-ſtreet.

7. Miſs Cocks, eldeſt daughter of Lord Somers.

At Edinburgh, the Counteſs of Haddington.

Dorothy Lady Bradſhaigh, relict of the late Sir Roger Bradſhaigh, Bart.

At Greetwell, near Lincoln, Mr. Bonner, an eminent grazier, and father of the noted and artful Bridget Bonner.

Evans

8. Henry Hoare, Esq. banker, in Fleet-ſtreet, in the 81ſt year of his age.

In the 103d year of her age, Mrs. Dight, wife of Mr. Dight, of Broad Court, Groſvenor ſquare.

Lately, at Sunburton-houſe, near Kingſton upon Thames, William Roſſey, Esq. aged 72.

George Earl of Abergavenny. He was born in 1727, and married, in 1753, Henrietta, ſiſter of Lord Pelham, by whom he has left ſeveral children.

Stephen Degulion, Rector of Calton and Aſhby, Norfolk, near 40 years, and upwards of 30 years preacher at Berwick-ſtreet chapel.

In Titchfield-ſtreet, Capt. Benjamin Hill, of the royal navy.

In Red-lion-ſquare, Mrs. Peaſe, aged 85.

Richard Amphlett, Esq. of Hadſor, Worceſterſhire.

10. At Eltham, Rear Admiral Robert Robinſon.

At Hemingſton, Dorſetſhire, the Lady of Sir Edward Wilmot, Bart.

Lately, John Hawkins, Esq. High Sheriff of Rutland laſt year.

11. The Rev. Robert Stephens of Kelmſcot, Oxfordſhire.

At Woodcheſter Park, Glouceſterſhire, the Right Honourable Thomas Lord Ducie.

Lately, George Brayfield, Esq. Gov. of St. Bartholemew Hoſpital, to which he has left 600l.

12. Evans Bryant, Esq. formerly a Commiſſioner of the Exciſe.

At his apartments in the Rue de Seine, at Paris, aged 85 years, Matthew Gall, M. D. a native of Ireland.

Lately at Lyons in France, the Honourable and Rev. Edmund Seymour Conway, Canon of Chriſt Church.

Lately at Morven, Argyleſhire, Donald M'Kean alias M'Donald in the 109th year of his age. He eſcaped from Glencoe at the time of the Maſſacre there in 1692.

Lately near Keſwick-lake, Cumberland, John Maxwell, aged 132 years; he has left nine children living, the youngeſt of whom is above 60 years old.

13. Mr. Elias Lindo, Exchange Broker.

Lately, Mr. Bacon of Selby, Yorkſhire, one of the Coroners for the Weſt Riding.

14. At Beverley, Mr. William Ellis, Town Clerk there.

15. Mrs. Walley, wife of James Walley, Esq. of Clarke Hill, daughter of Dr. Aſheton, Warden of the Collegiate Church at Mancheſter, and Rector of Middleton, in the County of Lancaſter.

At Newcaſtle upon Tyne, Mrs. Elizabeth Robinſon, Siſter of Dr. Robinſon, Archdeacon of Northumberland.

Dutton Seaman, Esq. upwards of 40 years Comptroller of the Chamber of London.

Lately, Daniel Croſt, Esq. of the Pipe Office.

17. Dr. Jones, Vicar of Ramſey, and of Dovercourt, with Harwick.

At Romford, Mr. William Dearſley, many years Under Sheriff of Eſſex.

Lately, at Bath, Mrs. Sylveſter, Wife of John Sylveſter, Esq. Barriſter at Law.

18. Sir William Robinſon, Bart. brother to the Primate of Ireland.

19. At College Green, Glouceſter, James Benſon, L L D. Chancellor of the Dioceſe of Glouceſter, and Prebendary of Glouceſter and Saliſbury, and Rector of Salperton and Standiſh.

20. Mr. Mouland, maſter of the White Horſe, Fetter-Lane, of a fit in the tap-room.

23. The Dowager Lady Jernyngham.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

DRURY-LANE.

Sept. 17 OTHELLO—Quaker
20 School for Scandal—Critic
22 Douglas—The Humouriſt
24 Mourning Bride—All the World's a Stage
27 Jealous Wife—Caldron
29 E. of Warwick—High Life below Stairs

COVENT-GARDEN.

Sept. 19. DUENNA—Patrick's Day
21 Richard III.—Roſina
23 Hamlet—Comus
26 Firſt Part of Henry IV.—Barataria
28 Conſtant Couple—Rehearſal

HAY-MARKET.

Aug. 30 I'LL Tell You What—Harlequin Tongue
31 Two Connoiſſeurs—Here and There and Every Where
Sept. 1. The Suicide—The Same
2 School for Scandal—Gretna Green
3 I'll Tell You What—Peeping Tom
5 Jealous Wife—Here and There, &c.
6 I'll Tell You What—Son-in-Law
7 Manager in Diſtreſs—Mogul Tale—Here and There, &c.
8 I'll Tell You What—Apprentice
9 Othello—Here and There, &c.
10 I'll Tell You What—Mogul Tale
12 Roſina—Deſerter—Here and There, &c.
13 I'll Tell You What—Mogul Tale
14 Engliſh Merchant—Here and There, &c.
15 I'll Tell You What—The Same